New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII. NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907, NO. 43.

It Takes Nerve

Everything depends upon your nerves. It is nerve force that causes the brain to direct the motion of your body; it is nerve force that causes your heart to pulsate, and send the blood through your veins; it is nerve force that causes your stomach to digest food, your kidneys to filter the blood, and the liver to secrete bile.

In fact, nerve force is the power that runs your body, so if you feel worn-out, irritable, nervous, cannot sleep, or eat well, have pain or misery anywhere, your nerves are weak, and your system run-down. To restore this vitality take Dr. Miles' Nervine which will strengthen and build up the nerves. You cannot be healthy without strong nerves.

"For eighteen years Dr. Miles' Nervine and Anti-Pain Pills have been my close companions. Early in married life, while raising children, my nerves became all worn-out—could not sleep; had no appetite; indigestion very bad, and had such awful dizzy spells. Then I began using Dr. Miles' Nervine, and at once I began to improve, and soon found myself in perfect health."

MRS. S. L. YOUNG.
324 Pittsburg St., New Castle, Pa.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

PUBLIC SALE!

On Monday, February 25th, 1907, the undersigned Executor of the last will and testament of Juliann Noel, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, will offer at public sale at the late residence of decedent, near Square Corner, on road leading from Gettysburg and Hanover to Johns' mill the following personal property:

1 cook stove and pipe, 1 doz chairs, rockers, 1 sink, table, cupboard, bedsteads and bedding, 1 bureau, clock, carpet, pillows, canned fruit, jars, tubs, crocks, pans, chest, mirrors, wood box, glass and queensware, knives and forks, iron pots, bracket, corn by the bushel, 15 chickens, ax, hammer, hatchet, bushel basket, box, barrel, wood saw, iron kettle, benches, large stone jar, hoe, smoked meat by the pound, 2 skillets, seive, washboard, augers, pick, 6 window shades, wood, mail box, etc.

Also at the same time and place the real estate of said decedent will be offered at public sale, consisting of Tract of Land containing about 1 acre, adjoining lands of S. L. Johns and others, improved with 1½ story weatherboarded dwelling house, small stable, well of water, choice fruit, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., terms will be made known by

H. J. SNEERINGER, Executor.

Public Sale.

On Saturday, March 9th, 1907.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming and housekeeping, will sell at public sale at his residence on the Oaster farm, along the Carlisle pike, about 1 mile Southeast of the Cross-pikes, Berwick township, Adams county, the following personal property:—2 Bay Horses, work wherever hitched, fearless of steam or automobiles, 1 a good family driver, 2 Milch Cows 1 now fresh the other to be fresh in June, 1 fat heifer weigh about 1100 lbs., 2 shoats weigh about 120 lbs. each; set of manure plank, pair hay carriages, 1 buggy, Spangler corn planter, hay rake, one 2 or 3 horse wagon, 1 light 2-horse wagon, wagon bed, spring wagon, Champion mower in good running order, spring harrow, spike harrow, No. 10 Mountville plow, 1 land roller, 1 family sleigh, wheelbarrow, 1 shovel plow, double and single trees, log, breast and cow chains, crowbar, jockey sticks, pitch and manure forks, grain shovel, rakes and hoes, 1 set of breechbands, 3 set irontgears, bridles, collars, halters, hitching straps, lead reins, saddle and bridle, sleigh bells, check lines, set Yankee harness, 1 set buggy harness 1 grindstone, etc. Also 1 dressing bureau, 1 desk, lounge, 3 tables, 3 stands, sideboard, corner cupboard, sink ½ doz. cane-seat chairs, ½ doz. plain seat chairs, 5 rockers, 4 bedsteads, Singer sewing machine, 50 yards carpeting, washing machine, 1 good cook stove, 1 coal stove, iron kettle, tubs crocks, benches, 8-day clock, 3 lamps, about 50 chickens, 1 chest bed clothing, butcher's bench, screen doors, milk can, 75 lbs. of lard, and many other articles. A credit of 11 months given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. Further terms at sale by

WILLIAM GINTER.

G. B. M. Baker, Auct. Clement Lingg, Clerk.

DR. W. DERBY'S CROUP TRADE MARK MIXTURE

Insure Your Child's Life.

NO MORE CROUP.

Also for Whooping Cough, Colds, Sore Throat.

SOLD UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE

Contains no Opiates. Pleasant to take.

50 Doses for 35 cents

AT YOUR DRUGGIST.

Write to-day for Booklet that tells you all about CROUP. Don't buy something else claimed to be "just as good."

DERBY'S PURE KIDNEY PILLS

for all Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles. 60 Pills—10 days' treatment, 25 cents at your druggist. Write to-day for free sample.

DERBY MEDICINE CO., Eaton Rapids, - Michigan.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

WHAT TO DO WHEN BILIOUS—The right thing to do when you feel bilious is to take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Try it. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at ED. T. AUKER'S drug store.

Hagerstown—Claggett D. Miller, a postal clerk, living in Broadway, this city, obtained a verdict for $10,000 damages against the Western Maryland Railroad Company in the Superior Court, Baltimore, Wednesday, for injuries received by him in the disastrous collision on the Western Maryland Railroad on June 17, 1905. The verdict is the largest obtained in any of the Baltimore courts in a long time.

NEIGHBORS GOT FOOLED.—"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovertown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by ED. T. AUKER, druggist. 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottle free

FIVE OF FAMILY BURNED TO DEATH

Allento—n, Pa., Feb. 12.—Edwin W. Reidnauer and his four children—Percy, aged 8; Fannie, aged 6; Pauline, aged 4, and Arthur, aged 2 years—were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home.

The boiling over of a pan of fat in a bakery which Reidnauer conducted, and which adjoined his dwelling, started the fire. When the fire began the mother ran into the street to summon the firemen, leaving Reidnauer to rescue the children, who were asleep in the upper portion of the house. The flames made rapid progress, and when Mrs. Reidnauer returned the destruction of her home was complete, into which she was prevented from hurling herself only by the greatest effort on the part of the firemen.

When the flames were extinguished Reidnauer and the four children were found dead in a front room on the second floor. The father has been overcome and roasted to death with the youngest child, Arthur, in his arms.

Reidnauer was 29 years old. His widow is prostrated and in a serious condition.

KILLED BY INFERNAL MACHINE

Paterson, N. J., Justice Fearfully Mangled By Explosion.

Paterson, N. J., Feb. 9.—Justice of the Peace Robert Cortezo was fearfully injured in his office by the explosion of an infernal machine sent him by express, and died several hours later. The office was wrecked and the detonation could be heard for blocks.

The judge has actively aided the police in the capture of Italian lawbreakers recently.

His son Robert received the infernal machine, which came from Newark and was delivered by an express wagon. It had been prepaid and the boy accepted it and signed the receipt book. The outside wrapper was of paper, tied with strong twine. Judge Cortese removed this paper. Inside was another wrapping of paper made fast with a strap such as boys use to put around school books. Robert says he was watching curiously to see what the little box contained.

His father rested the package on the desk and pulled the end of the strap toward him, so as to loosen the tongue of the buckle. The moment he did so there was the explosion. Judge Cortese was found lying between the doorway and the hole in the flooring. Both legs and both arms were broken, his face and body were torn and lacerated, and his back was apparently broken. Some of the flesh was torn from the bones. He was removed to St. Joseph's hospital, where he died.

WHOLE FAMILY ASPHYXIATED

Man, Wife and Child Found Dead In Wilmington, Del.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 12.—Michael Ryan, aged 35 years; his wife, Mamie, aged 25, and their infant, Mary A., who lived at 223 Conneli street, aged 4 mounths, were asphyxiated by illuminating gas. Policeman Beck, who forced an entrance into the house, found the victims lying on a bed in the second-story front room, all three cold and stiff in death. On the floor was a gas stove. It was still burning, but the tube fitted so loosely upon the burner at the pipe that gas was escaping plentifully. Mr. and Mrs. Ryan were fully dressed, while the baby had been prepared for bed, thus indicating that they had been overcome while preparing to retire.

Their seclusion during all of Sunday, and the fact that a Sunday paper remained untouched on the front-door step, indicated that the tragedy occurred during Saturday night.

THAW DIDN'T KNOW ACT WAS WRONG

Expert Declares Slayer of White Had Defective Reason.

EVELYN TELLS OF HER WRONGS

New York, Feb. 12.—Answering a hypothetical question covering every detail of the testimony up to this time in the Thaw trial, including Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's narration of her life history to the defendant, Dr. Charles G. Wagner, superintendent of the State Hospital for the Insane at Binghamton, N. Y., declared on the witness stand that in his opinion Harry K. Thaw did not know that the act was wrong when he shot and killed Stanford White.

The taking of Dr. Wagner's opinion of a hypothetical question, the man under consideration being the author of the letters which have been introduced as emenating from Harry Thaw during the period of his estrangement with Evelyn Nesbit after their return from Europe in 1903, followed a day of almost continuous legal sparring between Delphin M. Delmas, for the defense, and Mr. Jerome for the prosecution.

Mr. Jerome effectually blocked the completion for the time being of the direct testimony of Mrs. Evelyn Thaw by insisting that before she should go further, competent testimony as to Thaw's unsoundness of mind should be placed before the jury. Mr. Delmas tried to carry forward the young wife's story, but the district attorney was on his feet with an objection to every question asked. Mrs. Thaw had been recalled as the third witness of the day.

When young Mrs. Thaw was called to the stand Mr. Delmas turned to the district attorney and renewed his demand that the note which was passed by Mrs. Thaw to her husband at the Cafe Martin the night of the tragedy, should be produced. Mr. Jerome, upon the occasion of the first demand, had remained silent. He was on his feet at once, saying he would send for the slip of paper. It was brought from his office, was identified by Mrs. Thaw and then read by Mr. Delmas as follows:

"The b— was here a minute ago but went out again."

Mrs. Thaw testified that "the b—" meant the "blackguard," as Thaw always referred to Stanford White, whom she had seen on the balcony of the cafe.

The only other essential point Mrs. Thaw was allowed to bring out in her testimony was the statement that the defendant never carried a pistol except in New York city. She was asked many other questions, embodying various stories she had discussed with Thaw, including the alleged fate of a girl known to them as "the pie girl" at the hnds of Stanford White, but Mr. Jerome blocked every question with a sustained objection.

EVELYN THAW'S STORY

Reveals Her Life With Stanford White to Save Husband.

New York, Feb. 8.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw told her story. To save the life of her husband, charged with murder, she bared to the world the innermost secrets of her soul—a portrayal for which a sanctuary were a more fitting place than the crowded, gaping court room. It was the same story she told Harry Thaw in Paris in 1903, when he had pleaded with her to become his wife—the confession of one who felt there was an insurmountable barrier to her ever becoming the bride of the man she loved.

Then came the revelation of the wreck of that girlhood at the age of 16. She told the story of her meeting with Stanford White, the story of the sumptuous studio apartment, whose dingy exterior gave no hint of the luxurious furnishings within; of a velvet covered swing in which one could swing until slippered toes crashed through the paper of a Japanese parasol swung from the ceiling; the story of a glass of champagne, of black, whirling sensations and of mirrored bedroom walls. In short, she told all the story.

"Don't scream so; it is all over. It is all right."

"And this was Stanford White?"

The question came from Mr. Delmas, now conducting the defense of Harry Thaw.

"Yes, sir."

She told of her arrival in New York, of her life here, and eventually the acceptance by her mother of the thrice refused invitation of a girl of the theatre to meet some of her friends at luncheon. The girl's mother told Evelyn's mother they were people in New York society and perfectly proper, else she would not let her girl go with them.

"When she came for me in the hansom," said the witness, "I remember hoping we were going to the Waldorf. I had heard so much about it and wanted so to go there. But the hansom stopped in front of a dingy looking building in West 24th street, and I was told to get out. Mother had dressed me. My skirts were just to my shoe tops then."

This was in August, 1901.

Her Meeting With White.

"He was a big and fat and ugly man—I remember him meeting us at the head of three flights of stairs," she continued. "He gave me presents and my mother let me go to other parties. Then he said my mother should visit some friends in Pittsburg. She said she could not leave me. He said it would be all right; that he would look after me. Finally she went. Then came an invitation to a party, but no one else was there—just two. 'They all seem to have turned us down,' he said. After we had dined and I wanted to go home, he said I had not seen all of the apartment, and we went to the bedroom with the mirrors all over the walls. On a small table stood a bottle of champagne and one glass. Mr. White poured out just one glass for me, and I paid no attention to it. Mr. White went away, came back and said: 'I decorated this room myself.' Then he asked me why I was not drinking my champagne, and I said I did not like it; it tasted bitter. But he persuaded me to drink it, and I did.

Became Unconscious.

"A few moments after I had drank the champagne there began a pounding and thumping in my ears and the room got all black.

"When I awoke my clothes had all been taken off me. I started to scream. Mr. White got up and threw a kimono on me. As I sat up I saw mirrors all around the bed. I began to scream again, and Mr. White asked me to keep quiet, saying that it was all over.

"When he threw the kimono over me, he left the room. I screamed harder than ever. I don't remember how I got my clothes on. He took me home and I sat up all night crying."

"Where was Mr. White when you recovered consciousness?"

"He was on the bed, beside me, undressed."

"What did he say afterwards?"

"He made me swear that I would never tell my mother about it. He said there was no use in talking, and the greatest thing in this world was not to get found out. He said the girls in the theatres were foolish to talk. He laughed afterwards.

Thaw Excited.

"Yes, he was excited, and walked up and down the room. We sat up all night. He said it was not my fault; that no one could blame me, and that I was only an unfortunate girl, and that he did not think any the less of me; he would marry me, anyway."

"Did he offer to marry you again?"

"Yes, and I told him that if I did marry him the friends of Stanford White would laugh at him and laugh at me, as they suspected our relations, if they did not know."

The witness told Thaw that it would not be well to marry on account of his family. He persisted that he wished to marry her.

Thaw, with his whole frame shaking, sat with his head buried in his hands, a handkerchief covering the eyes. Where the defendant sits he is all but shielded from the jury. Bent over the table as he sobbed he could not be seen at all. Thus Thaw sat for many minutes, and when he finally lifted his head his eyes were red and swollen.

Mrs. Thaw told of how she came back from Europe a month ahead of Thaw. During that month friends of Stanford White had told her many stories about the young Pittsburg millionaire, and when he returned to America she refused to see him except in the presence of a third person. When he asked her why she acted so she told him the stories.

Was Told Stories About Thaw.

One was that Thaw had put a girl into a bathtub and turned scalding water upon her. Another was that he was addicted to the use of morphine, and a third declared that he had tied girls to bed posts and baten them.

"He looked very sad," she said, "and told me they had been making a fool of me. He said he understood why it was done. I afterwards got so many conflicting accounts from the persons who had told me the stories, and I heard their reputations were so bad, that I finally told Mr. Thaw I did not believe the stories. He said: 'You know I have never lied to you'—and he never has."

The girl paid other tributes to her husband, to save whose life she braved all.

"When I told him the story in Paris," she said, "he came to me and picked up the hem of my skirt and kissed it and said he would always love me. He nearly always called me his angel. We sat together that night until daylight talking the matter over. The effect on Harry was terrible.

"Stanford White sent me to school in New Jersey in October, 1902, and early in 1903 I became ill. The doctors came and said an operation was necessary. They told me I was very sick, but did not say what was the matter. Mr. Thaw came to see me, and was the last person, except the doctors, whom I saw before being placed under the influence of anaesthetics. He had been told it was dangerous for me to talk. So he came in quietly and kneeled down by the bed and kissed my hand and looked at me for a moment and went out.

"When I recovered I found he had made arrangements for my mother to take me abroad to recuperate. It was while we were in Paris on this trip that he proposed to me."

White Segged to See Her Alone.

Mrs. Thaw declared that Stanford White during the year which followed her experience in the room of the mirrored walls repeatedly sought to have her visit him alone.

"I told Harry," she said, "that Mr. White had begged me, had pleaded and cried and scolded, and done everything he could to make me come to see him alone. I refused, and he told me I was cruel and that I was as cold as a fish and not a human being. I told Mr. White I didn't care to trust him."

After her return from Europe and during the months she would not see Harry Thaw "because of the dreadful things Mr. White and his friends told me about him," she declared Thaw accused her of improper relations with the architect.

"I told him it was a lie, and that I had not," she testified, with an emphatic show of feeling.

After leading the witness to tell, in chronological order, of the incidents of her wedding with Thaw in Pittsburg, Mr. Delmas asked her if she had seen Stanford White after her return to New York from the honeymoon trip.

"I passed Stanford White one day on Fifth avenue. I was in a cab, and he saw me, and I heard him say 'Evelyn,' just like that," and Mrs. Thaw raised her voice as if to call some one. "I went back to our hotel and told Harry, and he said 'the dirty blackguard—he had no right to speak to you.' The next time I saw him I was driving to Dr. Delevan's office to have my throat treated. Stanford White was also in a cab. He just stared at me this time and stroked his moustache. I turned into 33d street off Fifth avenue, and as I alighted at the doctor's door I saw Stanford White coming. I rang the bell, and the maid came to the door, and then I got so nervous and flustered I told her I would come back again, and I ran down the steps, got into the cab and drove to the hotel, where I told Harry what had happened. He got very excited and bis his nails."

These were the only two instances, Mrs. Thaw said, that she told her husband that Stanford White "had approached or attempted to speak" to her.

WANAMAKER'S HOME BURNED

Handsome Country Residence of Merchant Destroyed By Fire.

Philadelphia, Feb. 9.—Lyndhurst, the handsome country residence of John Wanamaker, at Chelten Hills, near Jenkintown, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss unofficially estimated at $1,500,000.

The fire made rapid progress from the start, and almost everything in the place but a few valuable paintings were destroyed. Among those saved were "Christ Before Pilate" and "Christ On Calvary," by Munkacsy. These were cut from their frames and saved. The two paintings are valued at $250,000.

The furniture was the most serious loss. There were 50 rooms in the house and each room was furnished in distinctive style of some period in the world's history. Many of the furnishings were collected from the houses of royalty and cannot be replaced at any price.

KILLED HIS BROTHER

10-Year-Old Boy Didn't Know Pistol Was Loaded.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 9.—Edward King, aged 10 years, accidentally shot and killed his brother Frank, aged 20 years, at their home here. They were going to bed with Edward in the lead. Upon reaching the room Edward saw his brother's revolver on a table. Seizing it he ran to the door and when the older brother reached to the top of the stairway with a lamp in his hand the little boy pointed the pistol at him saying: "Hello, Frank, how are you." With this he pulledd the trigger and Frank dropped dead with a bullet in his brain. The youthful slayer was taken to the police station by order of the coroner although the killing was clearly an accident.

Paterson, N. J., Feb. 11.—Workmen who broke the seal of a freight car in Benson's lumber yard found lying on the floor of the car a man who had died from starvation.

There was nothing on the body to reveal the man's identity. He was about 40 years old. The car was sent here from North Carolina and had been a week on the way. It was filled with lumber, and it is supposed the man crawled into the car and was sleeping when freight hands placed the seal on the car.

Too Much Candy Killed Boy.

Washington, Pa., Feb. 11. — James Allen Stephan, 14 years old, son of C. F. Stephan, of Waynesburg, died suddenly of convulsions. It is said by an attending physician that the boy's death was due to overeating candy.

SEVEN DEAD IN BURNING MINE

Were Suffocated In Colliery Near Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Feb. 9.—Six men and one boy were suffocated in a burn-

The dead are: George Vandermark, a driver, single; Joseph Novashinski, miner, married; William Novashinski, miner, married; William Kopvee, miner, married; Martin Slotavitz, miner, married; John Tuschinski, car coupler, boy; two laborers, names unknown. They all resided at and near Wanamie.

The colliery officials are now all in the mine directing the fight against the flames.

Altoona, Pa., Feb. 12. — Elizabeth Stalker died suddenly at her home in Williamsburg, aged 106. She was the second oldest woman in the state, and all her life had enjoyed splendid health.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, February 6.

The fourth annual convention of the Road Makers' Association will be held at Pittsburg, Pa., March 12, 13 and 14.

Fearing he would be robbed of $3600, an Italian jumped from a Wabash train near Adrian, Mich., and was seriously injured.

One trainman was killed and two injured in a collision near Uniontown, Pa., between a Monongahela railroad passenger train and a freight.

United States District Court Judge Charles Parlange, one of the leaders of the anti-lottery movement in Louisiana, died suddenly of apoplexy at New Orleans.

Thursday, February 7.

President Roosevelt expects to visit Alaska on a hunting trip after his presidential term expires.

Sam Wah, proprietor of a laundry in Philadelphia, was found seated in a chair in his house frozen to death.

James Bryce, British ambassador to the United States, will sail for New York from Liverpool on February 13.

Raymond Meyer, a school boy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who was bitten January 17 by a mad dog, died of hydrophobia.

Dr. William C. Pickett, professor of nervous diseases at the Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia, one of the best known neurologists in the United States, died of heart disease.

Friday, February 8.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt gave a reception at the White House in honor of the army and navy.

Preston H. Leslie, former governor of Kentucky and Montana, died at Helena, Mont., aged 88 years.

A bill has been introduced in congress to appropriate $100,000 for the erection of a bronze statue to General Robert E. Lee in Washington.

Eight employes of the Insurance Stove and Foundry company in Covington, Ky., were terribly burned by an explosion and two of them may die.

Number 5 breaker of the Delaware & Hudson Coal company at Parsons, near Wilkes-Barre, Pa., was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $100,000 and rendering 1200 men and boys idle.

Saturday, February 9.

Keziah Jackson, a negress, 84 years old, and once nurse for James G. Blaine, died at Uniontown, Pa.

Captain Samuel F. Bossard, aged 86, a prominent citizen of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., died after a week's illness.

Congressman George K. Favrot was indicted at Baton Rouge, La., on a charge of murder for shooting Dr. Harry Aldrich.

Warren P. Halsey, of Brooklyn, ill with consumption and despondent, committed suicide by shooting in a New York hotel.

J. H. Hodge, white, convicted of wife murder, and Freeman Jones, colored, found guilty of burglary, were hanged at Durham, N. C.

Monday, February 11.

Sir William H. Russell, the famous war correspondent, died in London, aged 86 years.

June 5 to 11 has been fixed for the encampment of the West Point cadets at the Jamestown Exposition.

Twelve men are under arrest in New York for obtaining $10,000 from the Degnon Contracting company by false pay checks.

A South Dakota legislative committee charges former Governor Herreid with drawing large sums of money without lawful authority.

A number of coal region constables instructed counsel to sue the Northumberland (Pa.) county commissioners, alleging the latter were unlawfully withholding $3000 fees of the officers.

Tuesday, February 12.

Grover Lockwood shot and killed Joseph Snyder and wife, and then killed himself.

Winfred Goff, a noted baritone singer in grand operas, died suddenly in Washington of pneumonia.

William Alden Smith was sworn in as United States senator to fill the unexpired term of former Senator Alger, of Michigan.

The annual convention of the Pennsylvania branch of the National Association of Hardware Dealers was held at Pittsburg.

Hobart Reeder and Henry Harkins, former attendants at the Ohio state hospital, at Athens, are charged with killing W. J. Baines, an inmate.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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PUBLIC SALE!

On Monday, February 25th, 1907, the undersigned Executor of the last will and testament of Juliann Noel, late of Mounpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, will offer at public sale at the late residence of decedent, near Square corner, on road leading from Gettysburg and Hanover to Johns' mill the following personal property;

1 cook stove and pipe, 1 doz. chairs, rockers, 1 sink, table, cupboard, bedsteads and bedding, 1 bureau, clock, carpet, pillows, canned fruit, jars, tubs, crocks, pans, chest, mirrors, wood box, glass and queensware, knives and forks, iron pots, bracket, corn by the bushel, 13 chickens, ax, hammer, hatchet, bushel basket, box, barrel, wood saw, iron kettle, benches, large stone jar, hoe, smoked meat by the pound, 2 skillets, seive, washboard, augers, pick, 6 window shades, wood, mail box, etc.

Also at the same time and place the real estate of said decedent will be offered at public sale, consisting of Tract of Land containing about 1 acre, adjoining lands of S L. Johns and others, improved with 1½ story weatherboarded dwelling house, small stable, well of water, choice fruit, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., terms will be made known by

H. J. SNEERINGER, Executor.

Public Sale.

On Saturday, March 9th, 1907.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming and housekeeping, will sell at public sale at his residence on the Daster farm, along the Carlisle pike, about 1 mile Southeast of the Cross-pikes, Berwick township, Adams county, the following personal property:—2 Bay Horses, work wherever hitched, fearless of steam or automobiles, 1 a good family driver, 2 Milch Cows 1 now fresh the other to be fresh in June, 1 fat heifer weigh about 1100 lbs., 2 shoats weigh About 120 lbs. each; set of manure plank, pair hay carriages, 1 buggy, Spangler corn planter, hay rake, one 2 or 3 horse wagon, 1 light 2-horse wagon, wagon bed, spring wagon, Champion mower in good running order, spring harrow, spike harrow, No. 10 Mountville plow, 1 land roller, 1 family sleigh-wheelbarrow, 1 shovel plow, double and single trees, log, breast and cow chains, crowbar, jockey sticks, pitch and manure forks, grain shovel, rakes and hoes, 1 set of breechbands, 3 set irontgears, bridles, collars, halters, hitching straps, lead reins, saddle and bridle, sleigh bells, check lines, set Yankee harness, 1 set buggy harness 1 grindstone, etc. Also 1 dressing bureau, 1 desk, lounge, 3 tables, 3 stands, sideboard, corner cupboard, sink ½ doz. cane-seat chairs, ½ doz. plain seat chairs, 5 rockers 4 bedsteads, Singer sewing machine, 50 yards carpeting, washing machine, 1 good cook stove, 1 coal stove, iron kettle, tubs crocks, benches, 8-day clock, 3 lamps, about 50 chickens, 1 chest bed clothing, butcher's bench, screen doors, milk can, 75 lbs. of lard, and many other articles. A credit of 11 months given on sums of $. and upwards, or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. Further terms at sale by

WILLIAM GINTER.

G. B. M. Baker, Auct. Clement Lingg, Clerk.

DR. W. DERBY'S CROUP TRADE MARK MIXTURE

Insure Your Child's Life.

NO MORE CROUP.

Also for Whooping Cough, Colds, Sore Throat.

SOLD UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE

Contains no Opiates. Pleasant to take.

50 Doses for 35 cents AT YOUR DRUGGIST.

Write to-day for Booklet that tells you all about CROUP. Don't buy something else claimed to be "just as good."

DERBY'S PURE KIDNEY PILLS

for all Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles. 60 Pills—10 days' treatment, 25 cents at your druggist. Write to-day for free sample.

DERBY MEDICINE CO., Eaton Rapids, - Michigan.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

WHAT TO DO WHEN BILIOUS.—The right thing to do when you feel bilious is to take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Try it Price, 25 cents. Samples free at ED. T. AUKER'S drug store.

Hagerstown—Claggett D. Miller, a postal clerk, living in Broadway, this city, obtained a verdict for $10,000 damages against the Western Maryland Railroad Company in the Superior Court, Baltimore, Wednesday, for injuries received by him in the disastrous collision on the Western Maryland Railroad on June 17, 1905. The verdict is the largest obtained in any of the Baltimore courts in a long time.

NEIGHBORS GOT FOOLED.—"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovertown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by ED. T. AUKER, druggist. 50c. and $1 00. Trial bottle free

FIVE OF FAMILY BURNED TO DEATH

Allentown, Pa., Feb. 12.—Edwin W. Reidnauer and his four children—Percy, aged 8; Fannie, aged 6; Pauline, aged 4, and Arthur, aged 2 years—were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home.

The boiling over of a pan of fat in a bakery which Reidnauer conducted, and which adjoined his dwelling, started the fire. When the fire began the mother ran into the street to summon the firemen, leaving Reidnauer to rescue the children, who were asleep in the upper portion of the house. The flames made rapid progress, and when Mrs. Reidnauer returned the destruction of her home was complete, into which she was prevented from hurling herself only by the greatest effort on the part of the firemen.

When the flames were extinguished Reidnauer and the four children were found dead in a front room on the second floor. The father has been overcome and roasted to death with the youngest child, Arthur, in his arms.

Reidnauer was 29 years old. His widow is prostrated and in a serious condition.

KILLED BY INFERNAL MACHINE

Paterson, N. J., Justice Fearfully Mangled By Explosion.

Paterson, N. J., Feb. 9.—Justice of the Peace Robert Cortezo was fearfully injured in his office by the explosion of an infernal machine sent him by express, and died several hours later. The office was wrecked and the detonation could be heard for blocks.

The judge has actively aided the police in the capture of Italian lawbreakers recently.

His son Robert received the infernal machine, which came from Newark and was delivered by an express wagon. It had been prepaid and the boy accepted it and signed the receipt book. The outside wrapper was of paper, tied with strong twine. Judge Cortese removed this paper. Inside was another wrapping of paper made fast with a strap such as boys use to put around school books. Robert says he was watching curiously to see what the little box contained.

His father rested the package on the desk and pulled the end of the strap toward him, so as to loosen the tongue of the buckle. The moment he did so there was the explosion. Judge Cortese was found lying between the doorway and the hole in the flooring. Both legs and both arms were broken, his face and body were torn and lacerated, and his back was apparently broken. Some of the flesh was torn from the bones. He was removed to St. Joseph's hospital, where he died.

WHOLE FAMILY ASPHYXIATED

Man, Wife and Child Found Dead in Wilmington, Del.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 12.—Michael Ryan, aged 35 years; his wife, Mamie, aged 25, and their infant, Mary A., who lived at 223 Connell street, aged 4 mounths, were asphyxiated by illuminating gas. Policeman Beck, who forced an entrance into the house, found the victims lying on a bed in the second-story front room, all three cold and stiff in death. On the floor was a gas stove. It was still burning, but the tube fitted so loosely upon the burner at the pipe that gas was escaping plentifully. Mr. and Mrs. Ryan were fully dressed, while the baby had been prepared for bed, thus indicating that they had been overcome while preparing to retire.

Their seclusion during all of Sunday, and the fact that a Sunday paper remained untouched on the front-door step, indicated that the tragedy occurred during Saturday night.

THAW DIDN'T KNOW ACT WAS WRONG

Expert Declares Slayer of White Had Defective Reason.

EVELYN TELLS OF HER WRONGS

New York, Feb. 12.—Answering a hypothetical question covering every detail of the testimony up to this time in the Thaw trial, including Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's narration of her life history to the defendant, Dr. Charles G. Wagner, superintendent of the State Hospital for the Insane at Binghamton, N. Y., declared on the witness stand that in his opinion Harry K. Thaw did not know that the act was wrong when he shot and killed Stanford White.

The taking of Dr. Wagner's opinion of a hypothetical question, the man under consideration being the author of the letters which have been introduced as emenating from Harry Thaw during the period of his estrangement with Evelyn Nesbit after their return from Europe in 1903, followed a day of almost continuous legal sparring between Delphin M. Delmas, for the defense, and Mr. Jerome for the prosecution.

Mr. Jerome effectually blocked the completion for the time being of the direct testimony of Mrs. Evelyn Thaw by insisting that before she should go further, competent testimony as to Thaw's unsoundness of mind should be placed before the jury. Mr. Delmas tried to carry forward the young wife's story, but the district attorney was on his feet with an objection to every question asked. Mrs. Thaw had been recalled as the third witness of the day.

When young Mrs. Thaw was called to the stand Mr. Delmas turned to the district attorney and renewed his demand that the note which was passed by Mrs. Thaw to her husband at the Cafe Martin the night of the tragedy, should be produced. Mr. Jerome, upon the occasion of the first demand, had remained silent. He was on his feet at once, saying he would send for the slip of paper. It was brought from his office, was identified by Mrs. Thaw and then read by Mr. Delmas as follows:

"The b— was here a minute ago but went out again."

Mrs. Thaw testified that "the b—" meant the "blackguard," as Thaw always referred to Stanford White, whom she had seen on the balcony of the cafe.

The only other essential point Mrs. Thaw was allowed to bring out in her testimony was the statement that the defendant never carried a pistol except in New York city. She was asked many other questions, embodying various stories she had discussed with Thaw, including the alleged fate of a girl known to them as "the pie girl" at the hnds of Stanford White, but Mr. Jerome blocked every question with a sustained objection.

EVELYN THAW'S STORY

Reveals Her Life With Stanford White to Save Husband.

New York, Feb. 8.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw told her story. To save the life of her husband, charged with murder, she bared to the world the innermost secrets of her soul—a portrayal for which a sanctuary were a more fitting place than the crowded, gaping court room. It was the same story she told Harry Thaw in Paris in 1903, when he had pleaded with her to become his wife—the confession of one who felt there was an insurmountable barrier to her ever becoming the bride of the man she loved.

Then came the revelation of the wreck of that girlhood at the age of 16. She told the story of her meeting with Stanford White, the story of the sumptuous studio apartment, whose dingy exterior gave no hint of the luxurious furnishings within; of a velvet covered swing in which one could swing until slippered toes crashed through the paper of a Japanese parasol swung from the ceiling; the story of a glass of champagne, of black, whirling sensations and of mirrored bedroom walls. In short, she told all the story.

"Don't scream so; it is all over. It is all right."

"And this was Stanford White?"

The question came from Mr. Delmas, now conducting the defense of Harry Thaw.

"Yes, sir."

She told of her arrival in New York, of her life here, and eventually the acceptance by her mother of the thrice refused invitation of a girl of the theatre to meet some of her friends at luncheon. The girl's mother told Evelyn's mother they were people in New York society and perfectly proper, else she would not let her girl go with them.

"When she came for me in the hansom," said the witness, "I remember hoping we were going to the Waldorf. I had heard so much about it and wanted so to go there. But the hansom stopped in front of a dingy looking building in West 24th street, and I was told to get out. Mother had dressed me. My skirts were just to my shoe tops then."

This was in August, 1901.

Her Meeting With White.

"He was a big and fat and ugly man—I remember him meeting us at the head of three flights of stairs," she continued. "He gave me presents and my mother let me go to other parties. Then he said my mother should visit some friends in Pittsburg. She said she could not leave me. He said it would be all right; that he would look after me. Finally she went. Then came an invitation to a party, but no one else was there—just two. 'They all seem to have turned us down,' he said. After we had dined and I wanted to go home, he said I had not seen all of the apartment, and we went to the bedroom with the mirrors all over the walls. On a small table stood a bottle of champagne and one glass. Mr. White poured out just one glass for me, and I paid no attention to it. Mr. White went away, came back and said: 'I decorated this room myself.' Then he asked me why I was not drinking my champagne, and I said I did not like it; it tasted bitter. But he persuaded me to drink it, and I did.

Became Unconscious.

"A few moments after I had drank the champagne there began a pounding and thumping in my ears and the room got all black.

"When I awoke my clothes had all been taken off me. I started to scream. Mr. White got up and threw a kimono on me. As I sat up I saw mirrors all around the bed. I began to scream again, and Mr. White asked me to keep quiet, saying that it was all over.

"When he threw the kimono over me, he left the room. I screamed harder than ever. I don't remember how I got my clothes on. He took me home and I sat up all night crying."

"Where was Mr. White when you recovered consciousness?"

"He was on the bed, beside me, undressed."

"What did he say afterwards?"

"He made me swear that I would never tell my mother about it. He said there was no use in talking, and the greatest thing in this world was not to get found out. He said the girls in the theatres were foolish to talk. He laughed afterwards.

Thaw Excited.

"Yes, he was excited, and walked up and down the room. We sat up all night. He said it was not my fault; that no one could blame me, and that I was only an unfortunate girl, and that he did not think any the less of me; he would marry me, anyway."

"Did he offer to marry you again?"

"Yes, and I told him that if I did marry him the friends of Stanford White would laugh at him and laugh at me, as they suspected our relations, if they did not know."

The witness told Thaw that it would not be well to marry on account of his family. He persisted that he wished to marry her.

Thaw, with his whole frame shaking, sat with his head buried in his hands, a handkerchief covering the eyes. Where the defendant sits he is all but shielded from the jury. Bent over the table as he sobbed he could not be seen at all. Thus Thaw sat for many minutes, and when he finally lifted his head his eyes were red and swollen.

Mrs. Thaw told of how she came back from Europe a month ahead of Thaw. During that month friends of Stanford White had told her many stories about the young Pittsburg millionaire, and when he returned to America she refused to see him except in the presence of a third person. When he asked her why she acted so she told him the stories.

Was Told Stories About Thaw.

One was that Thaw had put a girl into a bathtub and turned scalding water upon her. Another was that he was addicted to the use of morphine, and a third declared that he had tied girls to bed posts and baten them.

"He looked very sad," she said, "and told me they had been making a fool of me. He said he understood why it was done. I afterwards got so many conflicting accounts from the persons who had told me the stories, and I heard their reputations were so bad, that I finally told Mr. Thaw I did not believe the stories. He said: 'You know I have never lied to you'—and he never has."

The girl paid other tributes to her husband, to save whose life she braved all.

"When I told him the story in Paris," she said, "he came to me and picked up the hem of my skirt and kissed it and said he would always love me. He nearly always called me his angel. We sat together that night until daylight talking the matter over. The effect on Harry was terrible.

"Stanford White sent me to school in New Jersey in October, 1902, and early in 1903 I became ill. The doctors came and said an operation was necessary. They told me I was very sick, but did not say what was the matter. Mr. Thaw came to see me, and was the last person, except the doctors, whom I saw before being placed under the influence of anaesthetics. He had been told it was dangerous for me to talk. So he came in quietly and kneeled down by the bed and kissed my hand and looked at me for a moment and went out.

"When I recovered I found he had made arrangements for my mother to take me abroad to recuperate. It was while we were in Paris on this trip that he proposed to me."

White Begged to See Her Alone.

Mrs. Thaw declared that Stanford White during the year which followed her experience in the room of the mirrored walls repeatedly sought to have her visit him alone.

"I told Harry," she said, "that Mr. White had begged me, had pleaded and cried and scolded, and done everything he could to make me come to see him alone. I refused, and he told me I was cruel and that I was as cold as a fish and not a human being. I told Mr. White I didn't care to trust him."

After her return from Europe and during the months she would not see Harry Thaw "because of the dreadful things Mr. White and his friends told me about him," she declared Thaw accused her of improper relations with the architect.

"I told him it was a lie, and that I had not," she testified, with an emphatic show of feeling.

After leading the witness to tell, in chronological order, of the incidents of her wedding with Thaw in Pittsburg, Mr. Delmas asked her if she had seen Stanford White after her return to New York from the honeymoon trip.

"I passed Stanford White one day on Fifth avenue. I was in a cab, and he saw me, and I heard him say 'Evelyn,' just like that," and Mrs. Thaw raised her voice as if to call some one. "I went back to our hotel and told Harry, and he said 'the dirty blackguard—he had no right to speak to you.' The next time I saw him I was driving to Dr. Delevan's office to have my throat treated. Stanford White was also in a cab. He just stared at me this time and stroked his moustache. I turned into 33d street off Fifth avenue, and as I alighted at the doctor's door I saw Stanford White coming. I rang the bell, and the maid came to the door, and then I got so nervous and flustered I told her I would come back again, and I ran down the steps, got into the cab and drove to the hotel, where I told Harry what had happened. He got very excited and bis his nails."

These were the only two instances, Mrs. Thaw said, that she told her husband that Stanford White "had approached or attempted to speak" to her.

WANAMAKER'S HOME BURNED

Handsome Country Residence of Merchant Destroyed By Fire.

Philadelphia, Feb. 9.—Lyndhurst, the handsome country residence of John Wanamaker, at Chelten Hills, near Jenkintown, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss unofficially estimated at $1,500,000.

The fire made rapid progress from the start, and almost everything in the place but a few valuable paintings were destroyed. Among those saved were "Christ Before Pilate" and "Christ On Calvary," by Munkacsy. These were cut from their frames and saved. The two paintings are valued at $250,000.

The furniture was the most serious loss. There were 50 rooms in the house and each room was furnished in distinctive style of some period in the world's history. Many of the furnishings were collected from the houses of royalty and cannot be replaced at any price.

KILLED HIS BROTHER

10-Year-Old Boy Didn't Know Pistol Was Loaded.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 9.—Edward King, aged 10 years, accidentally shot and killed his brother Frank, aged 20 years, at their home here. They were going to bed with Edward in the lead. Upon reaching the room Edward saw his brother's revolver on a table. Seizing it he ran to the door and when the older brother reached to the top of the stairway with a lamp in his hand the little boy pointed the pistol at him saying: "Hello, Frank, how are you." With this he pulledd the trigger and Frank dropped dead with a bullet in his brain. The youthful slayer was taken to the police station by order of the coroner although the killing was clearly an accident.

Paterson, N. J., Feb. 11.—Workmen who broke the seal of a freight car in Benson's lumber yard found lying on the floor of the car a man who had died from starvation.

There was nothing on the body to reveal the man's identity. He was about 40 years old. The car was sent here from North Carolina and had been a week on the way. It was filled with lumber, and it is supposed the man crawled into the car and was sleeping when freight hands placed the seal on the car.

Too Much Candy Killed Boy.

Washington, Pa., Feb. 11. — James Allen Stephan, 14 years old, son of C. F. Stephan, of Waynesburg, died suddenly of convulsions. It is said by an attending physician that the boy's death was due to overeating candy.

SEVEN DEAD IN BURNING MINE

Were Suffocated In Colliery Near Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Feb. 9.—Six men and one boy were suffocated in a burn-

The dead are: George Vandermark, a driver, single; Joseph Novashinski, miner, married; William Novashinski, miner, married; William Kopvee, miner, married; Martin Slotavitz, miner, married; John Tuschinski, car coupler, boy; two laborers, names unknown. They all resided at and near Wanamie.

The colliery officials are now all in the mine directing the fight against the flames.

Altoona, Pa., Feb. 12. — Elizabeth Stalker died suddenly at her home in Williamsburg, aged 106. She was the second oldest woman in the state, and all her life had enjoyed splendid health.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, February 6.

The fourth annual convention of the Road Makers' Association will be held at Pittsburg, Pa., March 12, 13 and 14.

Fearing he would be robbed of $3600, an Italian jumped from a Wabash train near Adrian, Mich., and was seriously injured.

One trainman was killed and two injured in a collision near Uniontown, Pa., between a Monongahela railroad passenger train and a freight.

United States District Court Judge Charles Parlange, one of the leaders of the anti-lottery movement in Louisiana, died suddenly of apoplexy at New Orleans.

Thursday, February 7.

President Roosevelt expects to visit Alaska on a hunting trip after his presidential term expires.

Sam Wah, proprietor of a laundry in Philadelphia, was found seated in a chair in his house frozen to death.

James Bryce, British ambassador to the United States, will sail for New York from Liverpool on February 13.

Raymond Meyer, a school boy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who was bitten January 17 by a mad dog, died of hydrophobia.

Dr. William C. Pickett, professor of nervous diseases at the Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia, one of the best known neurologists in the United States, died of heart disease.

Friday, February 8.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt gave a reception at the White House in honor of the army and navy.

Preston H. Leslie, former governor of Kentucky and Montana, died at Helena, Mont., aged 88 years.

A bill has been introduced in congress to appropriate $100,000 for the erection of a bronze statue to General Robert E. Lee in Washington.

Eight employes of the Insurance Stove and Foundry company in Covington, Ky., were terribly burned by an explosion and two of them may die.

Number 5 breaker of the Delaware & Hudson Coal company at Parsons, near Wilkes-Barre, Pa., was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $100,000 and rendering 1200 men and boys idle.

Saturday, February 9.

Keziah Jackson, a negress, 84 years old, and once nurse for James G. Blaine, died at Uniontown, Pa.

Captain Samuel F. Bossard, aged 86, a prominent citizen of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., died after a week's illness.

Congressman George K. Favrot was indicted at Baton Rouge, La., on a charge of murder for shooting Dr. Harry Aldrich.

Warren P. Halsey, of Brooklyn, ill with consumption and despondent, committed suicide by shooting in a New York hotel.

J. H. Hodge, white, convicted of wife murder, and Freeman Jones, colored, found guilty of burglary, were hanged at Durham, N. C.

Monday, February 11.

Sir William H. Russell, the famous war correspondent, died in London, aged 86 years.

June 5 to 11 has been fixed for the encampment of the West Point cadets at the Jamestown Exposition.

Twelve men are under arrest in New York for obtaining $10,000 from the Degnon Contracting company by false pay checks.

A South Dakota legislative committee charges former Governor Herreid with drawing large sums of money without lawful authority.

A number of coal region constables instructed counsel to sue the Northumberland (Pa.) county commissioners, alleging the latter were unlawfully withholding $3000 fees of the officers.

Tuesday, February 12.

Grover Lockwood shot and killed Joseph Snyder and wife, and then killed himself.

Winfred Goff, a noted baritone singer in grand operas, died suddenly in Washington of pneumonia.

William Alden Smith was sworn in as United States senator to fill the unexpired term of former Senator Alger, of Michigan.

The annual convention of the Pennsylvania branch of the National Association of Hardware Dealers was held at Pittsburg.

Hobart Reeder and Henry Harkins, former attendants at the Ohio state hospital, at Athens, are charged with killing W. J. Baines, an inmate.

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII. NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907, NO. 43.

It Takes Nerve

Everything depends upon your nerves. It is nerve force that causes the brain to direct the motion of your body; it is nerve force that causes your heart to pulsate, and send the blood through your veins; it is nerve force that causes your stomach to digest food, your kidneys to filter the blood, and the liver to secrete bile.

In fact, nerve force is the power that runs your body, so if you feel worn-out, irritable, nervous, cannot sleep, or eat well, have pain or misery anywhere, your nerves are weak, and your system run-down. To restore this vitality take Dr. Miles' Nervine which will strengthen and build up the nerves. You cannot be healthy without strong nerves.

"For eighteen years Dr. Miles' Nervine and Anti-Pain Pills have been my close companions. Early in married life, while raising children, my nerves became all worn-out—could not sleep; had no appetite; indigestion very bad, and had such awful dizzy spells. Then I began using Dr. Miles' Nervine, and at once I began to improve, and soon found myself in perfect health."

MRS. S. L. YOUNG,
324 Pittsburg St., New Castle, Pa.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

PUBLIC SALE!

On Monday, February 25th, 1907, the undersigned Executor of the last will and testament of Juliann Noel, late of Mounpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd, will offer at public sale at the late residence of decedent, near Square Corner, on road leading from Gettysburg and Hanover to Johns' mill the following personal property:

1 cook stove and pipe, 1 doz. chairs, rockers, 1 sink, table, cupboard, bedsteads and bedding, 1 bureau, clock, carpet, pillows, canned fruit, jars, tubs, crocks, pans, chest, mirrors, wood box, glass and queensware, knives and forks, iron pots, bracket, corn by the bushel, 13 chickens, ax, hammer, hatchet, bushel basket, box, barrel, wood saw, iron kettle, benches, large stone jar, hoe, smoked meat by the pound, 2 skillets, seive, washboard, augers, pick, 6 window shades, wood, mail box, etc.

Also at the same time and place the real estate of said decedent will be offered at public sale, consisting of Tract of Land containing about 1 acre, adjoining lands of S L. Johns and others, improved with 1½ story weatherboarded dwelling house, small stable, well of water, choice fruit, etc. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., terms will be made known by

H. J. SNEERINGER, Executor.

Public Sale.

On Saturday, March 9th, 1907.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming and housekeeping, will sell at public sale at his residence on the Oaster farm, along the Carlisle pike, about 1 mile Southeast of the Cross-pikes, Berwick township, Adams county, the following personal property:—2 Bay Horses, work wherever hitched, fearless of steam or automobiles, 1 a good family driver, 2 Milch Cows 1 now fresh the other to be fresh in June, 1 fat heifer weigh about 1100 lbs., 2 shoats weigh About 120 lbs. each; set of manure plank, pair hay carriages, 1 buggy, Spangler corn planter, hay rake, one 2 or 3 horse wagon, 1 light 2-horse wagon, wagon bed, spring wagon, Champion mower in good running order, spring harrow, spike harrow, No. 10 Mountville plow, 1 land roller, 1 family sleighwheelbarrow, 1 shovel plow, double and single trees, log, breast and cow chains, crowbar, jockey sticks, pitch and manure forks, grain shovel, rakes and hoes, 1 set of breechbands, 3 set front-gears, bridles, collars, halters, hitching straps, lead reins, saddle and bridle, sleigh bells, check lines, set Yankee harness, 1 set buggy harness 1 grindstone, etc. Also 1 dressing bureau, 1 desk, lounge, 3 tables, 3 stands, sideboard, corner cupboard, sink ½ doz. cane-seat chairs, ½ doz. plain seat chairs, 5 rockers 4 bedsteads, Singer sewing machine, 50 yards carpeting, washing machine, 1 good cook stove, 1 coal stove, iron kettle, tubs crocks, benches, 8-day clock, 3 lamps, about 50 chickens, 1 chest bed clothing, butcher's bench, screen doors, milk can, 75 lbs. of lard, and many other articles. A credit of 11 months given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. Further terms at sale by

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FIVE OF FAMILY BURNED TO DEATH

Allentown, Pa., Feb. 12.—Edwin W. Reidnauer and his four children—Percy, aged 8; Fannie, aged 6; Pauline, aged 4, and Arthur, aged 2 years—were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their home.

The boiling over of a pan of fat in a bakery which Reidnauer conducted, and which adjoined his dwelling, started the fire. When the fire began the mother ran into the street to summon the firemen, leaving Reidnauer to rescue the children, who were asleep in the upper portion of the house. The flames made rapid progress, and when Mrs. Reidnauer returned the destruction of her home was complete, into which she was prevented from hurling herself only by the greatest effort on the part of the firemen.

When the flames were extinguished Reidnauer and the four children were found dead in a front room on the second floor. The father has been overcome and roasted to death with the youngest child, Arthur, in his arms.

Reidnauer was 29 years old. His widow is prostrated and in a serious condition.

KILLED BY INFERNAL MACHINE

Paterson, N. J., Justice Fearfully Mangled By Explosion.

Paterson, N. J., Feb. 9.—Justice of the Peace Robert Cortezo was fearfully injured in his office by the explosion of an infernal machine sent him by express, and died several hours later. The office was wrecked and the detonation could be heard for blocks.

The judge has actively aided the police in the capture of Italian lawbreakers recently.

His son Robert received the infernal machine, which came from Newark and was delivered by an express wagon. It had been prepaid and the boy accepted it and signed the receipt book. The outside wrapper was of paper, tied with strong twine. Judge Cortese removed this paper. Inside was another wrapping of paper made fast with a strap such as boys use to put around school books. Robert says he was watching curiously to see what the little box contained.

His father rested the package on the desk and pulled the end of the strap toward him, so as to loosen the tongue of the buckle. The moment he did so there was the explosion. Judge Cortese was found lying between the doorway and the hole in the flooring. Both legs and both arms were broken, his face and body were torn and lacerated, and his back was apparently broken. Some of the flesh was torn from the bones. He was romoved to St. Joseph's hospital, where he died.

WHOLE FAMILY ASPHYXIATED

Man, Wife and Child Found Dead in Wilmington, Del.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 12.—Michael Ryan, aged 35 years; his wife, Mamie, aged 25, and their infant, Mary A., who lived at 223 Connell street, aged 4 mounths, were asphyxiated by illuminating gas. Policeman Beck, who forced an entrance into the house, found the victims lying on a bed in the second-story front room, all three cold and stiff in death. On the floor was a gas stove. It was still burning, but the tube fitted so loosely upon the burner at the pipe that gas was escaping plentifully. Mr. and Mrs. Ryan were fully dressed, while the baby had been prepared for bed, thus indicating that they had been overcome while preparing to retire.

Their seclusion during all of Sunday, and the fact that a Sunday paper remained untouched on the front-door step, in dicated that the tragedy occurred during Saturday night.

THAW DIDN'T KNOW ACT WAS WRONG

Expert Declares Slayer of White Had Defective Reason.

EVELYN TELLS OF HER WRONGS

New York, Feb. 12.—Answering a hypothetical question covering every detail of the testimony up to this time in the Thaw trial, including Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's narration of her life history to the defendant, Dr. Charles G. Wagner, superintendent of the State Hospital for the Insane at Binghamton, N. Y., declared on the witness stand that in his opinion Harry K. Thaw did not know that the act was wrong when he shot and killed Stanford White.

The taking of Dr. Wagner's opinion of a hypothetical question, the man under consideration being the author of the letters which have been introduced as emenating from Harry Thaw during the period of his estrangement with Evelyn Nesbit after their return from Europe in 1903, followed a day of almost continuous legal sparring between Delphin M. Delmas, for the defense, and Mr. Jerome for the prosecution.

Mr. Jerome effectually blocked the completion for the time being of the direct testimony of Mrs. Evelyn Thaw by insisting that before she should go further, competent testimony as to Thaw's unsoundness of mind should be placed before the jury. Mr. Delmas tried to carry forward the young wife's story, but the district attorney was on his feet with an objection to every question asked. Mrs. Thaw had been recalled as the third witness of the day.

When young Mrs. Thaw was called to the stand Mr. Delmas turned to the district attorney and renewed his demand that the note which was passed by Mrs. Thaw to her husband at the Cafe Martin the night of the tragedy, should be produced. Mr. Jerome, upon the occasion of the first demand, had remained silent. He was on his feet at once, saying he would send for the slip of paper. It was brought from his office, was identified by Mrs. Thaw and then read by Mr. Delmas as follows:

"The b— was here a minute ago but went out again."

Mrs. Thaw testified that "the b—" meant the "blackguard," as Thaw always referred to Stanford White, whom she had seen on the balcony of the cafe.

The only other essential point Mrs. Thaw was allowed to bring out in her testimony was the statement that the defendant never carried a pistol except in New York city. She was asked many other questions, embodying various stories she had discussed with Thaw, including the alleged fate of a girl known to them as "the pie girl" at the hnds of Stanford White, but Mr. Jerome blocked every question with a sustained objection.

EVELYN THAW'S STORY

Reveals Her Life With Stanford White to Save Husband.

New York, Feb. 8.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw told her story. To save the life of her husband, charged with murder, she bared to the world the innermost secrets of her soul—a portrayal for which a sanctuary were a more fitting place than the crowded, gaping court room. It was the same story she told Harry Thaw in Paris in 1903, when he had pleaded with her to become his wife—the confession of one who felt there was an insurmountable barrier to her ever becoming the bride of the man she loved.

Then came the revelation of the wreck of that girlhood at the age of 16. She told the story of her meeting with Stanford White, the story of the sumptuous studio apartment, whose dingy exterior gave no hint of the luxurious furnishings within; of a velvet covered swing in which one could swing until slippered toes crashed through the paper of a Japanese parasol swung from the ceiling; the story of a glass of champagne, of black, whirling sensations and of mirrored bedroom walls. In short, she told all the story.

"Don't scream so; it is all over. It is all right."

"And this was Stanford White?"

The question came from Mr. Delmas, now conducting the defense of Harry Thaw.

"Yes, sir."

She told of her arrival in New York, of her life here, and eventually the acceptance by her mother of the thrice refused invitation of a girl of the theatre to meet some of her friends at luncheon. The girl's mother told Evelyn's mother they were people in New York society and perfectly proper, else she would not let her girl go with them.

"When she came for me in the hansom," said the witness, "I remember hoping we were going to the Waldorf. I had heard so much about it and wanted so to go there. But the hansom stopped in front of a dingy looking building in West 24th street, and I was told to get out. Mother had dressed me. My skirts were just to my shoe tops then."

This was in August, 1901.

Her Meeting With White.

"He was a big and fat and ugly man—I remember him meeting us at the head of three flights of stairs," she continued. "He gave me presents and my mother let me go to other parties. Then he said my mother should visit some friends in Pittsburg. She said she could not leave me. He said it would be all right; that he would look after me. Finally she went. Then came an invitation to a party, but no one else was there—just two. 'They all seem to have turned us down,' he said. After we had dined and I wanted to go home, he said I had not seen all of the apartment, and we went to the bedroom with the mirrors all over the walls. On a small table stood a bottle of champagne and one glass. Mr. White poured out just one glass for me, and I paid no attention to it. Mr. White went away, came back and said: 'I decorated this room myself.' Then he asked me why I was not drinking my champagne, and I said I did not like it; it tasted bitter. But he persuaded me to drink it, and I did.

Became Unconscious.

"A few moments after I had drank the champagne there began a pounding and thumping in my ears and the room got all black.

"When I awoke my clothes had all been taken off me. I started to scream. Mr. White got up and threw a kimono on me. As I sat up I saw mirrors all around the bed. I began to scream again, and Mr. White asked me to keep quiet, saying that it was all over.

"When he threw the kimono over me, he left the room. I screamed harder than ever. I don't remember how I got my clothes on. He took me home and I sat up all night crying."

"Where was Mr. White when you recovered consciousness?"

"He was on the bed, beside me, undressed."

"What did he say afterwards?"

"He made me swear that I would never tell my mother about it. He said there was no use in talking, and the greatest thing in this world was not to get found out. He said the girls in the theatres were foolish to talk. He laughed afterwards.

Thaw Excited.

"Yes, he was excited, and walked up and down the room. We sat up all night. He said it was not my fault; that no one could blame me, and that I was only an unfortunate girl, and that he did not think any the less of me; he would marry me, anyway."

"Did he offer to marry you again?"

"Yes, and I told him that if I did marry him the friends of Stanford White would laugh at him and laugh at me, as they suspected our relations, if they did not know."

The witness told Thaw that it would not be well to marry on account of his family. He persisted that he wished to marry her.

Thaw, with his whole frame shaking, sat with his head buried in his hands, a handkerchief covering the eyes. Where the defendant sits he is all but shielded from the jury. Bent over the table as he sobbed he could not be seen at all. Thus Thaw sat for many minutes, and when he finally lifted his head his eyes were red and swollen.

Mrs. Thaw told of how she came back from Europe a month ahead of Thaw. During that month friends of Stanford White had told her many stories about the young Pittsburg millionaire, and when he returned to America she refused to see him except in the presence of a third person. When he asked her why she acted so she told him the stories.

Was Told Stories About Thaw.

One was that Thaw had put a girl into a bathtub and turned scalding water upon her. Another was that he was addicted to the use of morphine, and a third declared that he had tied girls to bed posts and baten them.

"He looked very sad," she said, "and told me they had been making a fool of me. He said he understood why it was done. I afterwards got so many conflicting accounts from the persons who had told me the stories, and I heard their reputations were so bad, that I finally told Mr. Thaw I did not believe the stories. He said: 'You know I have never lied to you'—and he never has."

The girl paid other tributes to her husband, to save whose life she braved all.

"When I told him the story in Paris," she said, "he came to me and picked up the hem of my skirt and kissed it and said he would always love me. He nearly always called me his angel. We sat together that night until daylight talking the matter over. The effect on Harry was terrible.

"Stanford White sent me to school in New Jersey in October, 1902, and early in 1903 I became ill. The doctors came and said an operation was necessary. They told me I was very sick, but did not say what was the matter. Mr. Thaw came to see me, and was the last person, except the doctors, whom I saw before being placed under the influence of anaesthetics. He had been told it was dangerous for me to talk. So he came in quietly and kneeled down by the bed and kissed my hand and looked at me for a moment and went out.

"When I recovered I found he had made arrangements for my mother to take me abroad to recuperate. It was while we were in Paris on this trip that he proposed to me."

White Begged to See Her Alone.

Mrs. Thaw declared that Stanford White during the year which followed her experience in the room of the mirrored walls repeatedly sought to have her visit him alone.

"I told Harry," she said, "that Mr. White had begged me, had pleaded and cried and scolded, and done everything he could to make me come to see him alone. I refused, and he told me I was cruel and that I was as cold as a fish and not a human being. I told Mr. White I didn't care to trust him."

After her return from Europe and during the months she would not see Harry Thaw "because of the dreadful things Mr. White and his friends told me about him," she declared Thaw accused her of improper relations with the architect.

"I told him it was a lie, and that I had not," she testified, with an emphatic show of feeling.

After leading the witness to tell, in chronological order, of the incidents of her wedding with Thaw in Pittsburg, Mr. Delmas asked her if she had seen Stanford White after her return to New York from the honeymoon trip.

"I passed Stanford White one day on Fifth avenue. I was in a cab, and he saw me, and I heard him say 'Evelyn,' just like that," and Mrs. Thaw raised her voice as if to call some one. "I went back to our hotel and told Harry, and he said 'the dirty blackguard—he had no right to speak to you.' The next time I saw him I was driving to Dr. Delevan's office to have my throat treated. Stanford White was also in a cab. He just stared at me this time and stroked his moustache. I turned into 33d street off Fifth avenue, and as I alighted at the doctor's door I saw Stanford White coming. I rang the bell, and the maid came to the door, and then I got so nervous and flustered I told her I would come back again, and I ran down the steps, got into the cab and drove to the hotel, where I told Harry what had happened. He got very excited and bis his nails."

These were the only two instances, Mrs. Thaw said, that she told her husband that Stanford White "had approached or attempted to speak" to her.

WANAMAKER'S HOME BURNED

Handsome Country Residence of Merchant Destroyed By Fire.

Philadelphia, Feb. 9.—Lyndhurst, the handsome country residence of John Wanamaker, at Chelten Hills, near Jenkintown, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss unofficially estimated at $1,500,000.

The fire made rapid progress from the start, and almost everything in the place but a few valuable paintings were destroyed. Among those saved were "Christ Before Pilate" and "Christ On Calvary," by Munkacsy. These were cut from their frames and saved. The two paintings are valued at $250,000.

The furniture was the most serious loss. There were 50 rooms in the house and each room was furnished in distinctive style of some period in the world's history. Many of the furnishings were collected from the houses of royalty and cannot be replaced at any price.

KILLED HIS BROTHER

10-Year-Old Boy Didn't Know Pistol Was Loaded.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 9.—Edward King, aged 10 years, accidentally shot and killed his brother Frank, aged 20 years, at their home here. They were going to bed with Edward in the lead. Upon reaching the room Edward saw his brother's revolver on a table. Seizing it he ran to the door and when the older brother reached to the top of the stairway with a lamp in his hand the little boy pointed the pistol at him saying: "Hello, Frank, how are you." With this he pulledd the trigger and Frank dropped dead with a bullet in his brain. The youthful slayer was taken to the police station by order of the coroner although the killing was clearly an accident.

Paterson, N. J., Feb. 11.—Workmen who broke the seal of a freight car in Benson's lumber yard found lying on the floor of the car a man who had died from starvation.

There was nothing on the body to reveal the man's identity. He was about 40 years old. The car was sent here from North Carolina and had been a week on the way. It was filled with lumber, and it is supposed the man crawled into the car and was sleeping when freight hands placed the seal on the car.

Too Much Candy Killed Boy.

Washington, Pa., Feb. 11. — James Allen Stephan, 14 years old, son of C. F. Stephan, of Waynesburg, died suddenly of convulsions. It is said by an attending physician that the boy's death was due to overeating candy.

SEVEN DEAD IN BURNING MINE

Were Suffocated In Colliery Near Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Feb. 9.—Six men and one boy were suffocated in a burn-

The dead are: George Vandermark, a driver, single; Joseph Novashinski, miner, married; William Novashinski, miner, married; William Kopvee, miner, married; Martin Slotavitz, miner, married; John Tuschinski, car coupler, boy; two laborers, names unknown. They all resided at and near Wanamie.

The colliery officials are now all in the mine directing the fight against the flames.

Altoona, Pa., Feb. 12. — Elizabeth Stalker died suddenly at her home in Williamsburg, aged 106. She was the second oldest woman in the state, and all her life had enjoyed splendid health.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, February 6.

The fourth annual convention of the Road Makers' Association will be held at Pittsburg, Pa., March 12, 13 and 14.

Fearing he would be robbed of $3600, an Italian jumped from a Wabash train near Adrian, Mich., and was seriously injured.

One trainman was killed and two injured in a collision near Uniontown, Pa., between a Monongahela railroad passenger train and a freight.

United States District Court Judge Charles Parlange, one of the leaders of the anti-lottery movement in Louisiana, died suddenly of apoplexy at New Orleans.

Thursday, February 7.

President Roosevelt expects to visit Alaska on a hunting trip after his presidential term expires.

Sam Wah, proprietor of a laundry in Philadelphia, was found seated in a chair in his house frozen to death.

James Bryce, British ambassador to the United States, will sail for New York from Liverpool on February 13.

Raymond Meyer, a school boy, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who was bitten January 17 by a mad dog, died of hydrophobia.

Dr. William C. Pickett, professor of nervous diseases at the Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia, one of the best known neurologists in the United States, died of heart disease.

Friday, February 8.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt gave a reception at the White House in honor of the army and navy.

Preston H. Leslie, former governor of Kentucky and Montana, died at Helena, Mont., aged 88 years.

A bill has been introduced in congress to appropriate $100,000 for the erection of a bronze statue to General Robert E. Lee in Washington.

Eight employes of the Insurance Stove and Foundry company in Covington, Ky., were terribly burned by an explosion and two of them may die.

Number 5 breaker of the Delaware & Hudson Coal company at Parsons, near Wilkes-Barre, Pa., was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $100,000 and rendering 1200 men and boys idle.

Saturday, February 9.

Keziah Jackson, a negress, 84 years old, and once nurse for James G. Blaine, died at Uniontown, Pa.

Captain Samuel F. Bossard, aged 86, a prominent citizen of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., died after a week's illness.

Congressman George K. Favrot was indicted at Baton Rouge, La., on a charge of murder for shooting Dr. Harry Aldrich.

Warren P. Halsey, of Brooklyn, ill with consumption and despondent, committed suicide by shooting in a New York hotel.

J. H. Hodge, white, convicted of wife murder, and Freeman Jones, colored, found guilty of burglary, were hanged at Durham, N. C.

Monday, February 11.

Sir William H. Russell, the famous war correspondent, died in London, aged 86 years.

June 5 to 11 has been fixed for the encampment of the West Point cadets at the Jamestown Exposition.

Twelve men are under arrest in New York for obtaining $10,000 from the Degnon Contracting company by false pay checks.

A South Dakota legislative committee charges former Governor Herreid with drawing large sums of money without lawful authority.

A number of coal region constables instructed counsel to sue the Northumberland (Pa.) county commissioners, alleging the latter were unlawfully withholding $3000 fees of the officers.

Tuesday, February 12.

Grover Lockwood shot and killed Joseph Snyder and wife, and then killed himself.

Winfred Goff, a noted baritone singer in grand operas, died suddenly in Washington of pneumonia.

William Alden Smith was sworn in as United States senator to fill the unexpired term of former Senator Alger, of Michigan.

The annual convention of the Pennsylvania branch of the National Association of Hardware Dealers was held at Pittsburg.

Hobart Reeder and Henry Harkins, former attendants at the Ohio state hospital, at Athens, are charged with killing W. J. Baines, an inmate.

Some men grow under responsibility, and others merely swell, observes Puck.

The lobbyist should be required to wear two numbers, remarks the Holton (Kan.) Signal, one in front and one behind, so that he can neither approach nor back up on the unsuspecting legislator. The way to reform is to reform.

Accidents are much more numerous in proportion on American railways than on foreign roads and generally more disastrous when they happen. Much remains to be done by the railways in the way of safeguarding their lines and increasing the safety of their passengers.—Chicago Daily Journal. Our esteemed contemporary echoes the widespread and insistent demand of the traveling public, adds the New York Herald, that the American railway mismanagement shall be reformed and that the dangerous single track system and deadly grade crossings shall be abolished.

Stories of the reckless destruction of American forests are unfortunately so common as to excite comparatively little notice, but the case of the town of York, Me., is particularly deplorable, observes the New York Tribune. Five sawmills—four of them the portable abominations that are among the worst enemies of our forests—are in operation within its borders, and they are eating up the standing timber at the rate of fifty thousand feet of lumber a day, or about fifteen million feet annually. Besides this, it is announced that a prominent Massachusetts manufacturing company is buying up all the timber land it can secure in the neighborhood, purposing to build a big mill for the making of boxboards, which will utilize even the small trees.

Americans are slowly awakening to the commercial value of preserving natural wonders and objects of historic interest. An important factor in the prosperity of Italy, remarks the Boston Transcript, and other nations of the old world is the tourist trade. It has been estimated that the money spent by tourists in Italy constitutes a third income of that country. Entry of the United States into the galaxy of world powers has greatly increased its value from the standpoint of the tourists, and steamship companies report a marked increase in the last few years in the number of foreign visitors to this country. Hitherto Americans have not been quick to realize the necessity of preserving and marking the points of interest in the various parts of the country which will attract visitors.

Dr. C. L. Kinnaman, a practicing physician of Cleveland, Ohio, has been making violins in his leisure hours ever since he was a boy. He has made 350 of them. He made one for Kubelik. When he began the making of a violin was the work of months, but now it's different. "I can go out into the woods Monday morning," he says "cut a block of wood out of a tree and have the instrument finished and ready to be played upon by Saturday evening. It's all nonsense—this popular idea that a violin is not a really fine instrument unless it has been made by one of the old masters who lived a thousand years ago, more or less. There's not a violin in the world, and there never was a violin since the world began, that, if it were put on sale to-day, should bring for intrinsic value more than $100."

The following is from an interesting lecture delivered by Mr. Michael G. O'Brien before the New York State Historical Association at Lake George on "Irish Colonists in New York": One would scarcely expect to find an Irishman in the old Dutch Settlement of Beverwyck as early as the year 1645. The first Dutchmen were very jealous of their profitable trade relations with the Indians. They were a very exclusive set, who drew entirely within themselves when a stranger ventured within their gates. One Irishman, however, seems to have burrowed his way into their affections. His name was John Anderson, from Dublin, and it is curious to find that every mention of this old pioneer in the early records is accompanied by the description "the Irishman." He is mentioned in the old Dutch records as "Jan Andriessen, de Iersman, van Dublingh," and as an instance of his popularity among his neighbors he is affectionately referred to as "Jantie" or "Jantien," meaning "Johnnie" or "little Johnnie." He bought considerable land at Albany and Catskill. He died at Albany in 1664.

ROYAL MANHOOD.

Manhood, the richest product of a nation,
Which rises o'er all names and station;
Not bestowed by kings in lofty places,
It can be gained above all races.

It is a growth which is but slow.
Its seeds at first make little show;
Though small they have the germs within,
From which great characters begin.

The mind and heart are both evolved
And are on good and truth resolved;
They rise to might by slow degrees
And tower on high like lofty trees.

They've more than leaves upon their branches.
Their fruit does not depend on chances,
It comes by laws that never waver,
Which are controlled by Godly favor.

Great thoughts, good feelings, ever active,
Nor dormant but they're all alive,
And manifest themselves in noble acts,
Show what they are by the hard facts.

The worldly great may frown and shun,
The names of such may scorn to mention;
But royal manhood stands high by right,
Shines bright but not by borrowed light.

How many names that dazzled for a time,
Whom poets vied to eulogize in rhyme;
They passed away—rank and title dont avail,
To make their claim to royalty prevail.

They had wealth, and power and fame,
And millions often spoke their name.
But lived not warm in human hearts,
To enthrone them there defies all arts.

But many names just before us rise
Whose honors now give no surprise,
For wise men see their worth is real,
Manhood in them their lives reveal.

By some they're called fanatics and what not?
But they will live when others are forgot,
They stand and shine like purest gold,
As years advance they grow not old.

Those then alone achieve success,
Who royal manhood do possess;
Who never bow to shows of dross
And are pure metal free from loss.

—By Prof. John Moore, Boston.

A Break in the Shaft.

By ALBERT W. TOLMAN.

Clang! Clang! The gong behind the brass-rimmed telegraph-dial in the engine-room of the Atlantic liner Trinidad pealed imperiously, and the moving indicator stopped at "half speed." Donald Moore, the heavy-shouldered Scotch engineer, spun the starting-wheel. Responsive to the rushing steam from the boilers under which the fires had been kindled twelve hours before, the ponderous machinery woke to life; and the hot, oil-heavy air was fanned by the sweep of mighty arms of steel.

Sandy McCabe, the youngest "greaser," was busy here and there, trickling oil from his long-nosed can into the brass cups that eased the friction-points of the laboring machinery. Glasgow-born, he had spent the working portion of his twenty-one years in the shipyards of his native city. It was his ambition to become an engineer. Although he had made six trips on the Trinidad, the novelty and fascination of his duties had not yet worn off.

Clang! Clang! Again the brazen gong pealed out. "Full speed ahead!" Moore gave the wheel another turn The boat was forging through the outer channel, and already her plates were beginning to quiver under the seawalls. Her nose was pointed toward England, three thousands miles away.

"It's time for me to oil the bearings of the propeller-shaft," said Sandy to himself.

Kneeling before a small doorway in the rear of the engine-room, he lighted his lantern. Before him yawned a black cavity.

It was the entrance to the "tunnel," five feet in diameter and about fifty feet long, running back over the keel to the stern of the liner, through which ran the rapidly revolving shaft of the propeller.

Sandy closed the door behind him. He was tall and thin, and the lowness of the tunnel did not premit him to stand upright. He proceeded down the narrow passage, oiling each bearing as he came to it. The rays from his lantern glittered on the round of polished steel, revolving rapidly and silently.

There was very little roll so far below the surface of the water. The air was damp and somewhat close, for the Trinidad was an old fashioned boat with but one screw, and her single tunnel lacked the means of ventilation provided in more modern craft. Directly over the young Scot's head, beyond the thin roof of half-inch plates, lay hundreds of tons of cargo.

As he approached the stern, he could feel the increasing tremor of the screw. Only a few feet away outside the hull the sharp blades were churning the water to foam with sixty-five revolutions to the minute. He poked the slender inquisitive nose of his can down close to the last bearing, and drenched it with quick-dropping oil.

Suddenly he was aware of a strange humming vibration behind him. Turning quickly, he held up his lantern so that its rays shone back along the shafting. It was oscillating irregularly; from the bearings came a shrill note of complaint. Then before his very eyes happened a strange and fearful thing.

With a sharp rending crack the shaft sprang asunder, and out whirled a furiously jumping splinter of ragged steel.

It smote the top and side of the tunnel, ripping and tearing through the half-inch plates. There was a soft, thunderous rushing, and down burst a yellow deluge that filled the passage from roof to floor, and boiled round the ankles of the astounded oiler. The broken shaft had smashed through the floor of the lower hold into the cargo of grain!

So quickly did the disaster take place that Sandy had no time to think of darting out. Well that he did not, for he would have been torn to pieces by the circling steel or smothered in the rushing wheat. Dumb with terror, he shrank back, his eyes fixed on the wildly tossing grain heap under which the shaft was still oscillating.

Gradually the movements grew slower and slower, and at last ceased entirely. The engines had been stoped.

McCabe's first thought had been for the safety of the steamer. There was power enough in that ragged steel end to shear through the Trinidad's outer shell, and send her to the bottom. He crouched breathless in the close atmosphere, dim with floury dust, dreading a breach in the hull and the inrush of the sea. But all grew quiet without that final disaster. Sandy felt a great relief. They were so near port that a tug could soon tow the steamer back and dock her for repairs.

Then it dawned upon him that he was in a serious position. The grain had completely choked the tunnel. It sloped from his ankles up to the break in the roof-plates. He held his lantern up, and saw through the subsiding dust that there was no crevice between the close-packed kernels and the curved iron sheets. How was it possible for him to get out?

The gushing of water fell upon his ears. He turned, and saw two or three considerable jets spurting through the hull round the shaft. At this point there was already more or less leakage, which ordinarily drained beneath the tunnel floor to the pumps. Wheat now choked the well that took care of this inflow. It was running in much more rapidly than usual, and was already two inches deep on the floor.

Leaning forward in the thick air, with the water soaking through the wheat that clung about his ankles, Sandy thought the situation over.

He knew that the break must have been discovered at once in the engine-room, and the machinery stopped, for there was now no tremor in the walls of his prison. Beside him the section of the shaft bearing the screw had also come to rest. Probably even now his friends were on the other side of the mass of grain, wondering if he were still alive.

He struck the steel wall once, twice, thrice, with his oil-can; and three taps answered him from beyond the heap. They knew his plight, and would render what help they could.

But how? An attempt to dig him out would end in disaster, for the grain above was fifteen feet deep, and the enormous pressure of thousands of bushels would send a steady torrent down to take the place of any that might be removed. Indeed, it would make the latter thicker, and his situation so much the worse. And yet the sole avenue of escape lay through those close-packed kernels; in every other direction were walls of steel.

The space in which he was penned contained no more air than would suffice for twenty minutes at the most. Already his lungs were suffering from the closeness and the dust. His lantern was growing dim. The water about his feet was rising rapidly.

It is a fearful thing to feel that your span of life is measured by a certain number of breaths. Sandy did not know what scheme for his rescue might be on foot beyond that sloping wall. It would not do to depend too much on his friends. He might suffocate before help could reach him. He must make a fight for himself.

How far was it through the mass of wheat? Again he tapped on the steel, and back came answering taps not far away. The barrier could not be very thick at the top. He must force a way through it. In this lay his only hope.

All depended on the position and size of the rent through which the grain had entered the tunnel. If it were in the middle of the roof and very large, there was no possibility of success.

He sat his lantern down on the bearing, and crawled cautiously up the soft slope, careful not to start the wheat flowing again.

He burrowed with his hands into the summit of the barrier. It did not seem so very solid; but when he withdrew them, he could feel the kernels follow.

Thrusting his face close up to the steel, he made a quick dive into the yielding mass, hoping to be able to push his body through it. But it was firmer than he had thought, and he was compelled to drag himself back defeated, ears, nose and mouth full of dust.

Staggering down the slope, he dropped in a heap in the deepening water. The air was now barely breathable. The light from his lantern had become a mere smoky blur. Insensibility and death would be his portion if he remained there a few minutes more. Yet what use to make another attempt?

On the oiler's dulled ears and dizzy senses fell again a series of persistent inquiring taps. He shook off the creeping stupor, and started up. What were his friends doing to help him? He had barely reason enough to tap back in token that he was still alive. Then, crazed to think that he must die with safety so near, he hurled himself like a madman upon the grain. Better to perish fighting than to suffocate without effort.

The consciousness that this was his last chance brought back clearness to his muddled brain. Painfully exploring the summit with his finger-tips, he decided that the pressure was less on the right side. Crowding himself up between wheat and steel, choking and blinded, he dug and wriggled and fought his way deeper and deeper into the mass, which allowed him to progress by inches, but closed round him like water.

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Sandy had now penetrated so far into the wheat that he could not get back. His strength was nearly gone. The kernels were close up against his nostrils, they filled his ears, they fought to crowd between his lips. He could not draw a breath.

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"There is a harder solitary confinement than that of the prison—the solitary confinement of the free streets of a free land, with public opinion, its head turned away, passing on the opposite side."

"A nod of approval or a hearty shake of the hand—those little human things that in some mysterious way make the pilot wheel of life spin more easily, and give the hands of our souls a firmer grip on the spokes. We may scoff at them in our moments of arrogant independence, but they do not come often enough in the lives of most of us, to ever lose their first novelty or power."—From "The Balance of Power."

Taking all crimes, more are committed in the autumn than during any other of the season of the year.

American Nomenclature

By E. P. Powell, Editor and Author.

ADMITTING Oklahoma and Indian Territory, and New Mexico and Arizona into two single states under the titles of Oklahoma and Arizona is a notably good movement in the way of nomenclature, which will be welcomed by every rational American. It is lamentable that our great Empire state must forever wear the name of an English nobleman who bears no relation to American history, and the commonwealth boasting of Trenton and Valley Forge must carry down through time the name of an island chiefly famous for its cows. Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Alabama, Mississippi Vermont, Massachusetts, and Oregon are not only pleasant to the ear, but they are also to the manner born. Kansas, Montana, Iowa and Kentucky are good illustrations of what we can do.

But wherever the naming of states and towns has fallen into the hands of learned committees, the result has been provoking tautology. Besides the Clintons in Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, and a dozen other states there are in New York state alone 17 Clintons in various shades and forms. There is no reason why, in our affection for George Clinton and De Witt, honorable governors and great leaders in their day, New York state should tolerate this sprinkling of their names over its postoffices and its townships. There is a commercial side to the question, for bushels of letters are carried astray every year. Those who suppose that Hastings-on-Hudson is a bit of affectation, will find that there is in the same state a Hastings and a Hastings Center to be taken account of in mailing their letters. Not a state in the Union but is suffering from this wretched lack of oversight on the part of our postoffice department.

One of the worst illustrations of absurd and unmeaning naming of towns occurred in New York, when the classical dictionary was poured all over the central part of the state; dropping around the Oriskany Hills, the Mohawk Flats, and the Niagara and Ontario Valley, such un-American names as Utica, Syracuse, Rome, Homer, Claudius, Virgil, Manlius, Cicero, Carthage; to say nothing of Poland, Russia, Mexico, and other foreign titles—displacing sonorous Indian names and ignoring others either descriptive or commemorative. West Virginia should have been Kanawha, as was proposed at the time of its admission, and the noble name of Dakota should have been spared a prefix adjective giving the equally noble name of Cheyenna an honored place on our roll of states.—Collier's Weekly.

New York's Inadequate Seacoast Defence

By Henry Jay Case.

IF war were declared tomorrow with a first-class power, great would be the consternation in the metropolis of this vast country. Congress has failed to act fully on the lessons learned in 1898. True, defences have been planned and the works started, but the situation is similar to that of a $500,000 house with everything completed save the roof, and the interior left to suffer from each succeeding downpour. Our seacoast defences are very much in this condition, and if any hostile fleet desired to toss shell into them it could do so quite at its leisure. Then, as in the past, we would have the spectacle of citizens begging for ships, men, and materials for protection. The ships could not come because the navy must keep its fleet intact. Money, men, and material, however, would be wasted with recklessness appalling and a fearful extravagance when compared with what could have been accomplished if the same were spent calmly and with sober business judgment in times of peace.

The difference between the actual and proper methods of procedure cannot be overestimated. As matters stand at present, the fearful paralysis of business interests in case of a bombardment would be so enormous that the mind can only form a hazy conception of the results. The effects, so far-reaching, make it remarkable that the people of this country do not demand proper protection for the great trade centres of the country. Under present conditions even a phantom fleet would produce direful terror. The trains would be crowded with fleeing inhabitants; commercial vessels would fear to sail; business of all kinds would become stagnant. Newspapers would vie with one another in running out extras magnifying the number of ships, and many would be the failures reported. The foregoing statements are no idle dream, but are made from observations of actual war conditions.—Harper's Weekly.

To Keep Young

By O. S. Marden.

NEVER retire from active life if you can possibly avoid it; keep "in the swim;" keep the mind active; never refer to your advancing years or say "at my age."

To preserve youth, you must have a variety of experience. The country woman at 40, although breathing a purer air and living on a more healthful diet than the city woman, often looks 50, while the latter at the same age does not look more than 30. But her mind is more active than that of her country sister; that is the secret of her more youthful appearance.

Nothing else ages one more rapidly than monotony—a dead level existence without change of scene or experience. The mind must be kept fresh or it will age, and the body cannot be younger than the mind.

Few minds are strong enough to overcome the aging influence of the monotonus life which rules in the average country home. City people have infinitely greater variety of life. They enjoy themselves a great deal more than country people. They work hard when at work, but, when they are through, they drop everything and have a good time. There is no doubt that the theatre, in spite of its many evils, has done a great deal toward erasing the marks of age. People who laugh much retain their youth longer.—Success.

Our Troubles

By Tom Masson.

WE are apt to quarrel with our troubles, under the mistaken idea that they have been set upon us and not realizing that we have all along unconsciously been appropriating them to ourselves. Every one has a choice of troubles, and it depends largely upon himself as to the ones he shall select. This being so, let us take thought of tomorrow, that we may suffer as we choose and not blindly.

There is a set of married troubles, and one for bachelors only. Which will you have? Yours is the choice.

A baby is a great trouble. Is it well to have him? Is it wise to take him on, or will some other trouble, equally formidable, be better for us in the long run?

Any amount of trouble may be caused by too much money. Shall we run the risk or not?

A kiss has often caused no end of trouble. And it is likely to lead to others.

Let us have patience and take time to make our selection. The worst of it is, that by the time we have learned the standing of various troubles, their nature and ways, it is too late to change. And we cannot begin all over again. So that in the end we may be saddled with troubles that we would willingly exchange for others, if we had only known about them earlier.—Puck.

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Some men grow under responsibility, and others merely swell, observes Puck.

The lobbyist should be required to wear two numbers, remarks the Holton (Kan.) Signal, one in front and one behind, so that he can neither approach nor back up on the unsuspecting legislator. The way to reform is to reform.

Accidents are much more numerous in proportion on American railways than on foreign roads and generally more disastrous when they happen. Much remains to be done by the railways in the way of safeguarding their lines and increasing the safety of their passengers.—Chicago Daily Journal. Our esteemed contemporary echoes the widespread and insistent demand of the traveling public, adds the New York Herald, that the American railway mismanagement shall be reformed and that the dangerous single track system and deadly grade crossings shall be abolished.

Stories of the reckless destruction of American forests are unfortunately so common as to excite comparatively little notice, but the case of the town of York, Me., is particularly deplorable, observes the New York Tribune. Five sawmills—four of them the portable abominations that are among the worst enemies of our forests—are in operation within its borders, and they are eating up the standing timber at the rate of fifty thousand feet of lumber a day, or about fifteen million feet annually. Besides this, it is announced that a prominent Massachusetts manufacturing company is buying up all the timber land it can secure in the neighborhood, purposing to build a big mill for the making of boxboards, which will utilize even the small trees.

Americans are slowly awakening to the commercial value of preserving natural wonders and objects of historic interest. An important factor in the prosperity of Italy, remarks the Boston Transcript, and other nations of the old world is the tourist trade. It has been estimated that the money spent by tourists in Italy constitutes a third income of that country. Entry of the United States into the galaxy of world powers has greatly increased its value from the standpoint of the tourists, and steamship companies report a marked increase in the last few years in the number of foreign visitors to this country. Hitherto Americans have not been quick to realize the necessity of preserving and marking the points of interest in the various parts of the country which will attract visitors.

Dr. C. L. Kinnaman, a practicing physician of Cleveland, Ohio, has been making violins in his leisure hours ever since he was a boy. He has made 350 of them. He made one for Kubelik. When he began the making of a violin was the work of months, but now it's different. "I can go out into the woods Monday morning," he says "cut a block of wood out of a tree and have the instrument finished and ready to be played upon by Saturday evening. It's all nonsense—this popular idea that a violin is not a really fine instrument unless it has been made by one of the old masters who lived a thousand years ago, more or less. There's not a violin in the world, and there never was a violin since the world began, that, if it were put on sale to-day, should bring for intrinsic value more than $100."

The following is from an interesting lecture delivered by Mr. Michael G. O'Brien before the New York State Historical Association at Lake George on "Irish Colonists in New York": One would scarcely expect to find an Irishman in the old Dutch Settlement of Beverwyck as early as the year 1645. The first Dutchmen were very jealous of their profitable trade relations with the Indians. They were a very exclusive set, who drew entirely within themselves when a stranger ventured within their gates. One Irishman, however, seems to have burrowed his way into their affections. His name was John Anderson, from Dublin, and it is curious to find that every mention of this old pioneer in the early records is accompanied by the description "the Irishman." He is mentioned in the old Dutch records as "Jan Andriessen, de Iersman, van Dublingh," and as an instance of his popularity among his neighbors he is affectionately referred to as "Jantie" or "Jantien," meaning "Johnnie" or "little Johnnie." He bought considerable land at Albany and Catskill. He died at Albany in 1664.

ROYAL MANHOOD.

Manhood, the richest product of a nation,
Which rises o'er all names and station;
Not bestowed by kings in lofty places,
It can be gained above all races.

It is a growth which is but slow,
Its seeds at first make little show;
Though small they have the germs within,
From which great characters begin.

The mind and heart are both evolved
And are on good and truth resolved;
They rise to might by slow degrees
And tower on high like lofty trees.

They've more than leaves upon their branches,
Their fruit does not depend on chances,
It comes by laws that never waver,
Which are controlled by Godly favor.

Great thoughts, good feelings, ever active,
Nor dormant but they're all alive,
And manifest themselves in noble acts,
Show what they are by the hard facts.

The worldly great may frown and shun,
The names of such may scorn to mention;
But royal manhood stands high by right,
Shines bright but not by borrowed light.

How many names that dazzled for a time,
Whom poets vied to eulogize in rhyme;
They passed away—rank and title don't avail,
To make their claim to royalty prevail.

They had wealth, and power and fame,
And millions often spoke their name,
But lived not warm in human hearts,
To enthrone them there defies all arts.

But many names just before us rise
Whose honors now give no surprise;
For wise men see their worth is real,
Manhood in them their lives reveal.

By some they're called fanatics and what not?
But they will live when others are forgot,
They stand and shine like purest gold,
As years advance they grow not old.

Those then alone achieve success,
Who royal manhood do possess;
Who never bow to shows of dross
And are pure metal free from loss.

—By Prof. John Moore, Boston.

A Break in the Shaft.

By ALBERT W. TOLMAN.

Clang! Clang! The gong behind the brass-rimmed telegraph-dial in the engine-room of the Atlantic liner Trinidad pealed imperiously, and the moving indicator stopped at "half speed." Donald Moore, the heavy-shouldered Scotch engineer, spun the starting-wheel. Responsive to the rushing steam from the boilers under which the fires had been kindled twelve hours before, the ponderous machinery woke to life; and the hot, oil-heavy air was fanned by the sweep of mighty arms of steel.

Sandy McCabe, the youngest "greaser," was busy here and there, trickling oil from his long-nosed can into the brass cups that eased the friction-points of the laboring machinery. Glasgow-born, he had spent the working portion of his twenty-one years in the shipyards of his native city. It was his ambition to become an engineer. Although he had made six trips on the Trinidad, the novelty and fascination of his duties had not yet worn off.

Clang! Clang! Again the brazen gong pealed out. "Full speed ahead!" Moore gave the wheel another turn The boat was forging through the outer channel, and already her plates were beginning to quiver under the seawalls. Her nose was pointed toward England, three thousands miles away.

"It's time for me to oil the bearings of the propeller-shaft," said Sandy to himself.

Kneeling before a small doorway in the rear of the engine-room, he lighted his lantern. Before him yawned a black cavity.

It was the entrance to the "tunnel," five feet in diameter and about fifty feet long, running back over the keel to the stern of the liner, through which ran the rapidly revolving shaft of the propeller.

Sandy closed the door behind him. He was tall and thin, and the lowness of the tunnel did not premit him to stand upright. He proceeded down the narrow passage, oiling each bearing as he came to it. The rays from his lantern glittered on the round of polished steel, revolving rapidly and silently.

There was very little roll so far below the surface of the water. The air was damp and somewhat close, for the Trinidad was an old fashioned boat with but one screw, and her single tunnel lacked the means of ventilation provided in more modern craft. Directly over the young Scot's head, beyond the thin roof of half-inch plates, lay hundreds of tons of cargo.

As he approached the stern, he could feel the increasing tremor of the screw. Only a few feet away outside the hull the sharp blades were churning the water to foam with sixty-five revolutions to the minute. He poked the slender inquisitive nose of his can down close to the last bearing, and drenched it with quick-dropping oil.

Suddenly he was aware of a strange humming vibration behind him. Turning quickly, he held up his lantern so that its rays shone back along the shafting. It was oscillating irregularly; from the bearings came a shrill note of complaint. Then before his very eyes happened a strange and fearful thing.

With a sharp rending crack the shaft sprang asunder, and out whirled a furiously jumping splinter of ragged steel.

It smote the top and side of the tunnel, ripping and tearing through the half-inch plates. There was a soft, thunderous rushing, and down burst a yellow deluge that filled the passage from roof to floor, and boiled round the ankles of the astounded oiler. The broken shaft had smashed through the floor of the lower hold into the cargo of grain!

So quickly did the disaster take place that Sandy had no time to think of darting out. Well that he did not, for he would have been torn to pieces by the circling steel or smothered in the rushing wheat. Dumb with terror, he shrank back, his eyes fixed on the wildly tossing grain heap under which the shaft was still oscillating.

Gradually the movements grew slower and slower, and at last ceased entirely. The engines had been stoped.

McCabe's first thought had been for the safety of the steamer. There was power enough in that ragged steel end to shear through the Trinidad's outer shell, and send her to the bottom. He crouched breathless in the close atmosphere, dim with floury dust, dreading a breach in the hull and the inrush of the sea. But all grew quiet without that final disaster. Sandy felt a great relief. They were so near port that a tug could soon tow the steamer back and dock her for repairs.

Then it dawned upon him that he was in a serious position. The grain had completely choked the tunnel. It sloped from his ankles up to the break in the roof-plates. He held his lantern up, and saw through the subsiding dust that there was no crevice between the close-packed kernels and the curved iron sheets. How was it possible for him to get out?

The gushing of water fell upon his ears. He turned, and saw two or three considerable jets spurting through the hull round the shaft. At this point there was already more or less leakage, which ordinarily drained beneath the tunnel floor to the pumps. Wheat now choked the well that took care of this inflow. It was running in much more rapidly than usual, and was already two inches deep on the floor.

Leaning forward in the thick air, with the water soaking through the wheat that clung about his ankles, Sandy thought the situation over.

He knew that the break must have been discovered at once in the engine-room, and the machinery stopped, for there was now no tremor in the walls of his prison. Beside him the section of the shaft bearing the screw had also come to rest. Probably even now his friends were on the other side of the mass of grain, wondering if he were still alive.

He struck the steel wall once, twice, thrice, with his oil-can; and three taps answered him from beyond the heap. They knew his plight, and would render what help they could.

But how? An attempt to dig him out would end in disaster, for the grain above was fifteen feet deep, and the enormous pressure of thousands of bushels would send a steady torrent down to take the place of any that might be removed. Indeed, it would make the latter thicker, and his situation so much the worse. And yet the sole avenue of escape lay through those close-packed kernels; in every other direction were walls of steel.

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To Keep Young

By O. S. Marden.

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To preserve youth, you must have a variety of experience. The country woman at 40, although breathing a purer air and living on a more healthful diet than the city woman, often looks 50, while the latter at the same age does not look more than 30. But her mind is more active than that of her country sister; that is the secret of her more youthful appearance.

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Few minds are strong enough to overcome the aging influence of the monotonus life which rules in the average country home. City people have infinitely greater variety of life. They enjoy themselves a great deal more than country people. They work hard when at work, but, when they are through, they drop everything and have a good time. There is no doubt that the theatre, in spite of its many evils, has done a great deal toward erasing the marks of age. People who laugh much retain their youth longer.—Success.

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There is a set of married troubles, and one for bachelors only. Which will you have? Yours is the choice.

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Some men grow under responsibility, and others merely swell, observes Puck.

The lobbyist should be required to wear two numbers, remarks the Holton (Kan.) Signal, one in front and one behind, so that he can neither approach nor back up on the unsuspecting legislator. The way to reform is to reform.

Accidents are much more numerous in proportion on American railways than on foreign roads and generally more disastrous when they happen. Much remains to be done by the railways in the way of safeguarding their lines and increasing the safety of their passengers.—Chicago Daily Journal. Our esteemed contemporary echoes the widespread and insistent demand of the traveling public, adds the New York Herald, that the American railway mismanagement shall be reformed and that the dangerous single track system and deadly grade crossings shall be abolished.

Stories of the reckless destruction of American forests are unfortunately so common as to excite comparatively little notice, but the case of the town of York, Me., is particularly deplorable, observes the New York Tribune. Five sawmills—four of them the portable abominations that are among the worst enemies of our forests—are in operation within its borders, and they are eating up the standing timber at the rate of fifty thousand feet of lumber a day, or about fifteen million feet annually. Besides this, it is announced that a prominent Massachusetts manufacturing company is buying up all the timber land it can secure in the neighborhood, purposing to build a big mill for the making of boxboards, which will utilize even the small trees.

Americans are slowly awakening to the commercial value of preserving natural wonders and objects of historic interest. An important factor in the prosperity of Italy, remarks the Boston Transcript, and other nations of the old world is the tourist trade. It has been estimated that the money spent by tourists in Italy constitutes a third income of that country. Entry of the United States into the galaxy of world powers has greatly increased its value from the standpoint of the tourists, and steamship companies report a marked increase in the last few years in the number of foreign visitors to this country. Hitherto Americans have not been quick to realize the necessity of preserving and marking the points of interest in the various parts of the country which will attract visitors.

Dr. C. L. Kinnaman, a practicing physician of Cleveland, Ohio, has been making violins in his leisure hours ever since he was a boy. He has made 350 of them. He made one for Kubelik. When he began the making of a violin was the work of months, but now it's different. "I can go out into the woods Monday morning," he says "cut a block of wood out of a tree and have the instrument finished and ready to be played upon by Saturday evening. It's all nonsense—this popular idea that a violin is not a really fine instrument unless it has been made by one of the old masters who lived a thousand years ago, more or less. There's not a violin in the world, and there never was a violin since the world began, that, if it were put on sale to-day, should bring for intrinsic value more than $100."

The following is from an interesting lecture delivered by Mr. Michael G. O'Brien before the New York State Historical Association at Lake George on "Irish Colonists in New York": One would scarcely expect to find an Irishman in the old Dutch Settlement of Beverwyck as early as the year 1645. The first Dutchmen were very jealous of their profitable trade relations with the Indians. They were a very exclusive set, who drew entirely within themselves when a stranger ventured within their gates. One Irishman, however, seems to have burrowed his way into their affections. His name was John Anderson, from Dublin, and it is curious to find that every mention of this old pioneer in the early records is accompanied by the description "the Irishman." He is mentioned in the old Dutch records as "Jan Andriessen, de Iersman, van Dublingh," and as an instance of his popularity among his neighbors he is affectionately referred to as "Jantie" or "Jantien," meaning "Johnnie" or "little Johnnie." He bought considerable land at Albany and Catskill. He died at Albany in 1664.

ROYAL MANHOOD.

Manhood, the richest product of a nation,
Which rises o'er all names and station;
Not bestowed by kings in lofty places,
It can be gained above all races.

It is a growth which is but slow,
Its seeds at first make little show;
Though small they have the germs within,
From which great characters begin.

The mind and heart are both evolved
And are on good and truth resolved;
They rise to might by slow degrees
And tower on high like lofty trees.

They've more than leaves upon their branches,
Their fruit does not depend on chances,
It comes by laws that never waver,
Which are controlled by Godly favor.

Great thoughts, good feelings, ever active,
Nor dormant but they're all alive,
And manifest themselves in noble acts,
Show what they are by the hard facts.

The worldly great may frown and shun,
The names of such may scorn to mention;
But royal manhood stands high by right,
Shines bright but not by borrowed light.

How many names that dazzled for a time,
Whom poets vied to eulogize in rhyme;
They passed away—rank and title don't avail,
To make their claim to royalty prevail.

They had wealth, and power and fame,
And millions often spoke their name,
But lived not warm in human hearts,
To enthrone them there defies all arts.

But many names just before us rise
Whose honors now give no surprise;
For wise men see their worth is real,
Manhood in them their lives reveal.

By some they're called fanatics and what not?
But they will live when others are forgot,
They stand and shine like purest gold,
As years advance they grow not old.

Those then alone achieve success,
Who royal manhood do possess;
Who never bow to shows of dross
And are pure metal free from loss.

—By Prof. John Moore, Boston.

A Break in the Shaft.

By ALBERT W. TOLMAN.

Clang! Clang! The gong behind the brass-rimmed telegraph-dial in the engine-room of the Atlantic liner Trinidad pealed imperiously, and the moving indicator stopped at "half speed." Donald Moore, the heavy-shouldered Scotch engineer, spun the starting-wheel. Responsive to the rushing steam from the boilers under which the fires had been kindled twelve hours before, the ponderous machinery woke to life; and the hot, oil-heavy air was fanned by the sweep of mighty arms of steel.

Sandy McCabe, the youngest "greaser," was busy here and there, trickling oil from his long-nosed can into the brass cups that eased the friction-points of the laboring machinery. Glasgow-born, he had spent the working portion of his twenty-one years in the shipyards of his native city. It was his ambition to become an engineer. Although he had made six trips on the Trinidad, the novelty and fascination of his duties had not yet worn off.

Clang! Clang! Again the brazen gong pealed out. "Full speed ahead!" Moore gave the wheel another turn The boat was forging through the outer channel, and already her plates were beginning to quiver under the seawalls. Her nose was pointed toward England, three thousands miles away.

"It's time for me to oil the bearings of the propeller-shaft," said Sandy to himself.

Kneeling before a small doorway in the rear of the engine-room, he lighted his lantern. Before him yawned a black cavity.

It was the entrance to the "tunnel," five feet in diameter and about fifty feet long, running back over the keel to the stern of the liner, through which ran the rapidly revolving shaft of the propeller.

Sandy closed the door behind him. He was tall and thin, and the lowness of the tunnel did not premit him to stand upright. He proceeded down the narrow passage, oiling each bearing as he came to it. The rays from his lantern glittered on the round of polished steel, revolving rapidly and silently.

There was very little roll so far below the surface of the water. The air was damp and somewhat close, for the Trinidad was an old fashioned boat with but one screw, and her single tunnel lacked the means of ventilation provided in more modern craft. Directly over the young Scot's head, beyond the thin roof of half-inch plates, lay hundreds of tons of cargo.

As he approached the stern, he could feel the increasing tremor of the screw. Only a few feet away outside the hull the sharp blades were churning the water to foam with sixty-five revolutions to the minute. He poked the slender inquisitive nose of his can down close to the last bearing, and drenched it with quick-dropping oil.

Suddenly he was aware of a strange humming vibration behind him. Turning quickly, he held up his lantern so that its rays shone back along the shafting. It was oscillating irregularly; from the bearings came a shrill note of complaint. Then before his very eyes happened a strange and fearful thing.

With a sharp rending crack the shaft sprang asunder, and out whirled a furiously jumping splinter of ragged steel.

It smote the top and side of the tunnel, ripping and tearing through the half-inch plates. There was a soft, thunderous rushing, and down burst a yellow deluge that filled the passage from roof to floor, and boiled round the ankles of the astounded oiler. The broken shaft had smashed through the floor of the lower hold into the cargo of grain!

So quickly did the disaster take place that Sandy had no time to think of darting out. Well that he did not, for he would have been torn to pieces by the circling steel or smothered in the rushing wheat. Dumb with terror, he shrank back, his eyes fixed on the wildly tossing grain heap under which the shaft was still oscillating.

Gradually the movements grew slower and slower, and at last ceased entirely. The engines had been stoped.

McCabe's first thought had been for the safety of the steamer. There was power enough in that ragged steel end to shear through the Trinidad's outer shell, and send her to the bottom. He crouched breathless in the close atmosphere, dim with floury dust, dreading a breach in the hull and the inrush of the sea. But all grew quiet without that final disaster. Sandy felt a great relief. They were so near port that a tug could soon tow the steamer back and dock her for repairs.

Then it dawned upon him that he was in a serious position. The grain had completely choked the tunnel. It sloped from his ankles up to the break in the roof-plates. He held his lantern up, and saw through the subsiding dust that there was no crevice between the close-packed kernels and the curved iron sheets. How was it possible for him to get out?

The gushing of water fell upon his ears. He turned, and saw two or three considerable jets spurting through the hull round the shaft. At this point there was already more or less leakage, which ordinarily drained beneath the tunnel floor to the pumps. Wheat now choked the well that took care of this inflow. It was running in much more rapidly than usual, and was already two inches deep on the floor.

Leaning forward in the thick air, with the water soaking through the wheat that clung about his ankles, Sandy thought the situation over.

He knew that the break must have been discovered at once in the engine-room, and the machinery stopped, for there was now no tremor in the walls of his prison. Beside him the section of the shaft bearing the screw had also come to rest. Probably even now his friends were on the other side of the mass of grain, wondering if he were still alive.

He struck the steel wall once, twice, thrice, with his oil-can; and three taps answered him from beyond the heap. They knew his plight, and would render what help they could.

But how? An attempt to dig him out would end in disaster, for the grain above was fifteen feet deep, and the enormous pressure of thousands of bushels would send a steady torrent down to take the place of any that might be removed. Indeed, it would make the latter thicker, and his situation so much the worse. And yet the sole avenue of escape lay through those close-packed kernels; in every other direction were walls of steel.

The space in which he was penned contained no more air than would suffice for twenty minutes at the most. Already his lungs were suffering from the closeness and the dust. His lantern was growing dim. The water about his feet was rising rapidly.

It is a fearful thing to feel that your span of life is measured by a certain number of breaths. Sandy did not know what scheme for his rescue might be on foot beyond that sloping wall. It would not do to depend too much on his friends. He might suffocate before help could reach him. He must make a fight for himself.

How far was it through the mass of wheat? Again he tapped on the steel, and back came answering taps not far away. The barrier could not be very thick at the top. He must force a way through it. In this lay his only hope.

All depended on the position and size of the rent through which the grain had entered the tunnel. If it were in the middle of the roof and very large, there was no possibility of success.

He sat his lantern down on the bearing, and crawled cautiously up the soft slope, careful not to start the wheat flowing again.

He burrowed with his hands into the summit of the barrier. It did not seem so very solid; but when he withdrew them, he could feel the kernels follow.

Thrusting his face close up to the steel, he made a quick dive into the yielding mass, hoping to be able to push his body through it. But it was firmer than he had thought, and he was compelled to drag himself back defeated, ears, nose and mouth full of dust.

Staggering down the slope, he dropped in a heap in the deepening water. The air was now barely breathable. The light from his lantern had become a mere smoky blur. Insensibility and death would be his portion if he remained there a few minutes more. Yet what use to make another attempt?

On the oiler's dulled ears and dizzy senses fell again a series of persistent inquiring taps. He shook off the creeping stupor, and started up. What were his friends doing to help him? He had barely reason enough to tap back in token that he was still alive. Then, crazed to think that he must die with safety so near, he hurled himself like a madman upon the grain. Better to perish fighting than to suffocate without effort.

The consciousness that this was his last chance brought back clearness to his muddled brain. Painfully exploring the summit with his finger-tips, he decided that the pressure was less on the right side, Crowding himself up between wheat and steel, choking and blinded, he dug and wriggled and fought his way deeper and deeper into the mass, which allowed him to progress by inches, but closed round him like water.

Well for him that he was thin and tall! Otherwise he would never have been able to wedge himself between the curved plates and the thousands of resisting kernels.

As he pushed himself along, keeping a little air-space beneath his face and working the grain behind him, he felt on his left side the steady, merciless pressure from above, bruising him almost beyond endurance.

Sandy had now penetrated so far into the wheat that he could not get back. His strength was nearly gone. The kernels were close up against his nostrils, they filled his ears, they fought to crowd between his lips. He could not draw a breath.

His fingers, thrust despairingly straight before him, conveyed the news that the mass was growing looser. He made two or three frantic efforts, wriggled forward a few inches farther, and then stopped. His hands had broken through into an empty space, but he could not make another motion.

Just then his wrists were seized by his friends, and he was dragged, dragged, bruised and bleeding and all but insensible, into the open tunnel beyond the barrier.—Youth's Companion.

WORLD'S PRODUCTION OF GOLD.

Director of Mint Places it at $376,289,200 in 1905.

The stock of the world's gold was enriched in 1905 by the production of new metal to the value of $376,289,200, this output being nearly $20,000,000 larger than that of 1904. In giving this final estimate the Director of the Mint said that the largest producer of gold last year was Africa, with an output of $113,329,110, while the United States ranked second, with $88,180,700, and Australasia third, with $83,926,500.

The important gains in gold production were $7,716,000 by the United States, $27,415,200 by Africa and $2,655,900 by Mexico. Losses in gold production were $1,913,000 by Canada, $1,840,800 by Australasia and $2,511,600 by Russia.

All of the principal silver producing countries showed a falling off in the output of that metal compared with the previous year; the United States, of 1,500,000 ounces; Mexico, of 6,156,000 ounces; Australasia, of 2,000,000 ounces; South America, or 1,742,000 ounces, and Japan of nearly 1,000,000 ounces. The average value of silver in New York, based on London's price converted at the current rates of exchange, was 61 cents per fine ounce, which may be compared with 58 cents for 1904, 54 cents for 1903 and 52 cents for 1902, the lowest year's price on record.

The largest silver producing country in 1905 was the United States, with a total production of 56,101,600 fine ounces, but Mexico was a close second, with 54,652,893 fine ounces.

The gain in gold production in the United States last year was due largely to the increased output in Alaska. This year's unofficial estimate of the production in that territory shows an even larger gain than was shown last year, for the total will certainly reach $20,000,000. Director Roberts, in commenting on the production of gold and silver in the United States last year said today:

"The most important changes in gold production are shown by Alaska, which advances from $9,160,500 in 1904 to $14,925,600 in 1905. Colorado shows an increase from $24,395,800 in 1904 to $25,701,100 in 1905, due to freedom from labor troubles. Nevada shows a gain from $4,307,800 in 1904 to $5,359,100 in 1905, and a gain in silver from 2,695,100 to 5,863,500 fine ounces."

The Director of the Mint says that Nevada will show for 1906 a much larger gain in both gold and silver, and that the State seems likely to make a contest, for first place as a producer of the precious metal. The total output of silver is about 1,500,000 ounces under that of the previous year, the three heaviest producers, Colorado, Montana and Utah, all showing a decline.

Sayings Worth Remembering.

"What most people call luck is only a matter of knowing what you want and getting it."

"There is many a hero among men who is more or less of a coward in the face of clothes."

"A mother's knowlede is the only bottomless pool that has never been fathomed."

"It is a strane fact that people who think that their dignity has been trifled with, almost always 'sputter,' and so forfeit all claim to the dignity they believe they possess."

"Education don't change a man's blood nor his heart."

"It is remarkable how few people have the courage to hear their own voices in a silence."

"It is a weak leader who must have the mark of his position pinned upon him to be recognized."

"Most people are so commonplace that they're deadly dull even when they are insincere. What would they be if they told the truth?"

"There is a harder solitary confinement than that of the prison—the solitary confinement of the free streets of a free land, with public opinion, its head turned away, passing on the opposite side."

"A nod of approval or a hearty shake of the hand—those little human things that in some mysterious way make the pilot wheel of life spin more easily, and give the hands of our souls a firmer grip on the spokes. We may scoff at them in our moments of arrogant independence, but they do not come often enough in the lives of most of us, to ever lose their first novelty or power."—From "The Balance of Power."

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NOVEL STAMPS FOR 1907.

THEY WILL BEAR THE NAMES OF CITIES AND STATES.

Six Thousand Presidential Offices Affected—The Change Expected to Discourage Post Office Robberies and Also to Enable Uncle Sam to Keep Tab Better.

A number of reasons have been suggested to explain the fact that all the United States postage stamps for 1907 to be issued from the 6,000 Presidential post offices will bear each the name of the State and city in which the post office is situated. Twenty-six of the 6,000 post offices will have these names engraved upon their stamps, while in the case of the other post offices the names will be printed across the face of the stamps after they have been engraved.

The chief reason for the change is said by the New York Sun, to be the belief that it will help to do away with the big post office robberies and make it much easier to trace the criminals. The post office robbery in Chicago a few years ago is a good example of the ease with which stolen postage stamps can be disposed of. for no trace of the perpetrators was ever discovered, although stamps worth nearly a hundred thousand dollars were stolen, and these mostly of small denominations.

At one time the authorities thought they had found a clue to the robbers. A Chicago mail order house a couple of years after the robbery received a $5,000 mail order in payment of which was tendered a package containing that amount of one and two cent postage stamps. The order being so unusual in character, the head of the firm informed the United States authorities and efforts were made to find out from whom the order had come, but without avail. It was regarded as fairly certain that these stamps were a part of those taken from the Chicago Post Office, but there was no way of proving it.

But this is only one of the purposes the change is expected to serve. say stamp authorities. Another is to enable the Post Office Department to determine the amount of business done by the different post offices.

A great deal of complaint has been made in the past on the ground that certain offices were doing a very much greater volume of business than they were credited with doing and postmasters have had more or less trouble in showing that they needed increased facilities for handling their mails, as in the opinion of the Congressional committees having the matter in charge the receipts from the sale of stamps did not warrant the increase.

"It is no exaggeration to say that New York city's Post Office does millions of dollars worth of business every year for which it gets absolutely no credit—that is, as far as the sale of stamps is concerned," said Joseph S. Rich, an authority on stamps. "Hundreds of mail order houses each day receive from out of town points thousands of dollars worth of stamps, all of which are bought at interior post offices.

"These stamps remain right here in the city and are transferred to smaller houses in part payment, and soon afterward the stamps are doing duty on mail sent through the New York office, but for which that office gets not a cent in revenue.

"Chicago suffers in the same way. as do most of the offices in the larger cities where extensive mail order business is done.

"By this means the Government will be able to find out just how much business is being done in certain minor offices where the postmaster's salary depends upon the amount of stamps he sells, and there is still another use to which the new plan can be put.

"There are many small places having post offices to which they are not entitled by the amount of mail matter that passes through the office. For instance, take a small cluster of houses located not far from the city. Say they have a post-master, and the number of letters passing through each day is small.

"Well, along comes a postal inspector, looks the receipts and records over, and comes to the conclusion that the business done does not justify the maintenance of a post office. Then he tells the postmaster that there is a possibility of putting the settlement on the rural delivery list.

"The postmaster goes to one of the prominent residents and tells him of the likelihood of losing the post office.

" 'Now,' he says. 'you use a couple of dollars worth of stamps each day in your business in the city. Suppose that instead of getting them there you purchase them of me. I will get credit for the sale, and the postal business here will appear to be picking up.'

"This is a reasonable proposition; the resident doesn't care to be deprived of the convenience of a nearby office, so he falls in with the plan.

"The same proposition is made to two or three other residents of the place. They also agree.

"The result is that the next time the inspector comes around he finds that a material increase has taken place in the sale of stamps, and will then say to himself: 'Well, this little place seems to be growing. I'll just wait and see about that rural delivery idea.'

"The postmaster goes from one resident to another and induces each to buy from him all the stamps he uses. By this manoeuvre he assures the permanence of the post office at that particular village, although there has not been the slightest increase of business to justify it.

"But some large post office will handle the mail matter, and when the postmaster of the large office asks for a greater allowance owing to the growing business, he is told that the apparent business done as told by his sale of stamps does not justify the increase."

This plan of engraving the names of the city of issue on postage stamps is not entirely new, as it has been followed in Mexico for years. In Liberia also the names of five of the principal towns are engraved upon the stamps.

THE AMERICAN QUEEN.

Woman in Our Family and Public Life Described for German Readers.

Among the most striking and novel features of American life is the position of woman. This is briefly but comprehensively described in the phrase, wholly un-European. The European woman is first of all a wife and a mother. In Germany the home is the foundation of the family, and so, in an extended sense, of the great nation family of the State. The man considers it his most precious privilege to be protector and provider to his wife and children; the more faithfully he performs this function, the more solicitously the woman keeps his home and brightens it with the most precious characteristics of her sex.

To Yankeeland this restricted conception of the family and State is strange. The American man is the moneymaker of the household, and nothing more. But today the struggle for the dollar is not half so fiercely strenuous as the battle for the franc, the mark, the shilling. In Dollarica men become rich, or at least well to do, in a rush. The natural result is that in the family partnership, in the well to do classes, the woman's responsibilities as wife and mother are not great. She does not have to toil ceaselessly, sweeping and cooking, because she can hire others to do it. She need not turn every penny over a hundred times before spending it, for she is liberally supplied with spending money. Of course, this is not the case in all middle class families, but it is in most. The woman is an expensive ornament in the home, rather than an important cog in its machinery.

Out of these circumstances the position of the American woman, at home and in public, has developed so that she is a queen whom the man serves with devoted zeal, and whose gracious smile he values as the best reward of his efforts. Lamprecht rightly speaks of an almost mediaeval reverence for women in America * * * * Mamma's wish is law. Mamma is tired of arguing with the imported help. Papa must give up his home and take his family to a hotel. Mamma takes her daughters to the country for the summer. Papa can come out for the week-end; and he's suited, for he, the dollar maker, doesn't know what to do with himself away from town. Some fine day Mamma packs up and takes the girls off for a year in London or Paris—it's up to Papa to send the checks. "Ladies first" is an almost sacred motto in the United States—more than anywhere else. Another is: "Never contradict a lady," and however false a statement made by a lady in conversation may be, no man will contradict her. It would be "bad manners." He would be no "ladies' man."

The press, in America the servant of public opinion and the ruler of the people, takes its keynote from the universal chorus in praise of woman. The great trinity that governs the newspapers is the dollar, politics and woman. To "the great American woman" leading articles are constantly devoted. She is continually exalted as the most beautiful, wise and charming woman in the world. Woe to him who does not add his voice to this chorus of praise! * * * In the schools of America, too, woman plays a part in which she is not seen in Europe. The education of boys is almost entirely the work of women, who train them to the national respect for women. The position of the sex appears still more plainly in the much talked of co-education. * * * The result is that the American man is nervous almost to the point of hysteria, like a woman, always going to extremes; and his conduct and his tastes are feminized. He seldom has the fine, strong masculinity of the German man.—From the Muenchner Neueste-Nachrichten.

In Self Defence.

An eminent judge of northern Vermont was fond of telling the following story:

"At a session of the criminal court over which he was presiding, a man was being tried for stealing a sheep. He had been discovered taking the dead animal home, and when he was arrested there was evidence that the sheep had already furnished several meals for the family. H. was asked if he had anything to say before sentence was passed upon him. 'I killed the sheep, your honor, but I did it in self-defense.'

" 'Self-defense?' said the indignant judge. 'Killed a sheep in self-defense? What do you mean by such a statement?' To which the man replied: 'No damned sheep bites me and lives.' "—Harper's Weekly.

It is difficult to free fools from the chains they revere.—Voltaire.

THE MOTOR BOAT.

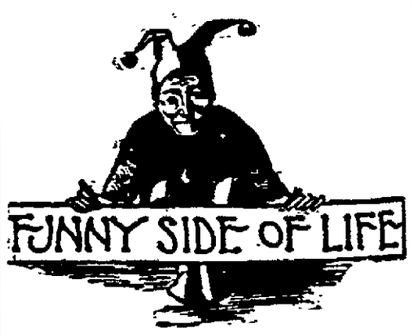
In the good old days of yore—
Say, in Nineteen-hundred-four—
  The seashore was a dandy place to rest in!
There was not too much excitement
And good sleep was what the night meant.
  And a daily nap or two the day was blest in!
Oh, the change that's taken place!
Motor boats are in the race,
With their p-p-palpitating, p-p-perpetual
Pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeck-opickledpeppers - pa - pa - pa - pa - pup - pup!

Now before the dawn of day
Spreads its crimson on the bay,
  When the lulling waves invite to sweetest slumber,
Then from out the river-mouth
P-p-puffing east or p-p-puffing south,
  Dash the motor boats in ever-growing number.
Sleep they drive from lovely eyes;
Men breathe oaths of lurid dyes
And the noisome nuisance of their potent p-p-puffing—
Pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeck-opickledpeppers - pa - pa - pa - pa - pup - pup!

You are sitting on the shore
With the fair one you adore;
  On your lips the all-momentous question hovers,
When, with sudden discord, round
Lobster Point, with horrid sound,
  Comes the motor boat detestable to lovers.
Ruinous to sentiment,
On the coast sweet bays indent,
Is the motor boat with nauseous smelling gasoline of lowest grade
And its pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeckledpeppers - pa - pa - pup - pup!

They have driven out the dories
Which were picturesque in stories,
  And a vision for the enterprising painter.
Now the oarless fisherman
Fills an engine from a can,
And p-p-puffs out to sea with noise that grows no fainter.
How I hate the motor boat!
Neptune, sink the ones afloat.
Or invent a noiseless one without its p-p-provoking
Pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeck-opickled peppers - pa - pa - pa - pa - pup - pup!

—Harper's Weekly.



There is a saying current in the city of New York to this effect: "You can always tell a Boston man but you can't tell him much."

Mr. Jumbo—"So you called on Miss Monkey last night. Make a mash?" Mr. Hippo—"Two of them. Her little brother got under the sofa."

Mrs. Claude—You used to say that you could eat me.

Claude—That was when I thought you would agree with me.—Town Topics.

Mother—Johnny Jones, did you get that awful cold while out playing? Son—No, mother; I think I caught it washing my face yesterday morning.—Tit-Bits.

Housekeeper—"You claim to sell pure milk?"

Milkman (absent-minded)—"Yes'm, absolutely. All the water we use is filtered and germ-proof."

"I punish you, Browning, because I love you. But you are too young to understand what a mother's love is." "Is it two soles with but a single thought; two hands that beat as one?"—Life.

"Mamma! I'm so sleepy! Won't you please tell me a fairy story before I go to bed?" "No, my child, not now. Wait a little while and your father will come home and tell us both one!"—Life.

"How did that prima donna come to lose her voice?" "Well," answered the impressario, "some people say she sang too much, but my personal opinion is that she lost it arguing about salary."—Washington Star.

The waiter-girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette. So she sniffed scornfully as she said. "It's not our custom to serve a knife with pie." "No?" remarked the patron in surprise. "Then bring me an axe."

Little Girl—"Your papa has only got one leg, hasn't he?"

Veteran's Little Girl—"Yes."

Little Girl—"Where's his other one?"

Veteran's Little Girl—"Hush, dear. It's in heaven.—Boston Courier.

Beauman—Still in a brown study! Always thinking about something! Wyse—So are you, but it is always about your clothes. The result is apparent in the case of either of us: I get creases in my forehead, and you have them in your trousers.—Boston Transcript.

DeWolf Hopper was calling down a speaking-tube to the janitor of his apartment in New York. Mr. Hopper, unable to get the information he desired, finally blurted out. "Say, is there a blithering idiot at the end of this tube?" The reply came back with startling rapidity, "Not at this end, sir."—Argonaut.

No Influence With Him.

During a municipal election in a town in the west of Scotland a young lady who was canvassing on behalf of one of the candidates called at a house the door of which was opened by the goodwife. "I have called to solicit your vote on behalf of Mr. ——," said the young lady.

"But it's not me that's got the vote. It's ma man," replied the woman.

"Yes," said the young lady, "but I thought you might perhaps use your influence with him," says Home Notes.

"We influoence him?" said the good wife. "I hiv nae influoence wi' him. Only this morning I asked him to wash the floor afore he went out, and he wadna dae it!"

TRYPSIN AS A CANCER CURE.

Tests in London Hospital Fail—Experiments on Animals.

The reports of Prof. W. J. Morton's successful experiments in the treatment of cancer by means of trypsin, combined with Dr. C. W. Saleeby's writings on the same subject have aroused interest in all sections of the community, writes the London correspondent of the New York Sun. Inquiries at the chief cancer hospital of London, in Fulham road, show that the use of trypsin there has not been accompanied by the success reported from America.

For the last six months half a dozdozen patients have been under the trypsin treatment, but not one result has been favorable. Of the patients selected none was going down hill or in such condition that nothing would have done any good. The trypsin used was active. It would digest egg albumen.

The hospital authorities, asked to account for its success in America and failure in London, said they could not account for anything of which they did not know the full circumstances. It must always be borne in mind that many reported cures of cancer were found not to be cancer at all. They first wanted to know beyond all doubt if the disease was cancer clinically and miscroscopically.

When Dr. Beard of Edinburgh was quoted as having cured cancer in mice with trypsin the reply was to the effect that the value of the experiment was handicapped by the fact that the growths induced in mice by innoculation also disappear spontaneously without the use of trypsin.

Cases are reported of tumors disappearing from the human body, but they are very rare. Cases had been found where small, isolated nodules had disappeared without treatment. The hospital has tried everything, but hitherto the expected results had not appeared. The representative of the hospital added:

"In the meantime we are clearing ground. We are now working on the disease in animals, and we think we will probably learn a great deal more about it. We cannot say we have made any direct cures under special treatment. Fair results have been obtained with radium in certain rodent ulcers, but we know of no successful treatment beyond the knife, and that early. I see that Prof. Morton speaks of results with amylopsin. We have not tried that yet. We have simply used trypsin."

Coal Tar Compounds in Food.

The use of coal tar compounds in foods has increased tremendously in recent years. Over two thousand of them are on the market now. Their discovery has practically forced out lead chromate and similar mineral dyes, which formerly were commonly found in cheap confections.

While most of the colors derived from coal tar are harmless, some are decidedly objectionable and should never be used in food. A few, like picric acid, a brilliant yellow dye, are really poisonous, but more are made so in the manufacture. Arsenic is frequently used in this process and is very difficult to completely eliminate from the finished product a mere trace is sufficient to place the color on the dangerous list. Fuchsin and a group of similar dyes are now harmless because the old arsenic method has been discarded for a safer one. Probably more chemists are working on the safe manufacture of these colors than on any one problem, and each year brings new colors and improved processes for the production of the old dyes.

The Germans established the healthfulness of the harmless colors to their satisfaction by compiling statistics of the anilin factory laborers. From these it would appear that the proportion of illness is remarkably small. This, however, is a merely negative test. A point worthy of consideration is the amount necessary to be used for coloring purposes. Formerly confectioners, especially, were forced to use color with a lavish hand. With coal tar dyes the case is different; one ounce of auramine, a much used color, will tint two thousand pounds of confection. Professor Leach, food analyst of Massachusetts, says: "Very little danger need be apprehended from the use of coal tar dyes in food, objectionable as they certainly are as a commercial fraud."—Good Housekeeping.

Mr. Bryan on Oriental Dogs.

I mentioned the Oriental dog in speaking of Damascus; he forces himself upon public attention in Constantinople also. The dogs of this city act as scavengers and are relied upon to keep the street neat—a vain reliance, for while they devour everything that they can digest, they are not sufficient for the task imposed upon them. These dogs are wolfish in appearance and generally yellow in color. Lacking the fidelity which the dog is accustomed to show to his master, these animals roam about the street and haunt the places where food is mostly likely to be found. The people of Constantinople assert that the dogs maintain a police force of their own and, dividing the city into districts, enforce their own regulations. If a strange dog comes into the district he is at once driven out by the canine sentinel on that beat.—William J. Bryan in the Commoner.

A Reach.

"Was your expedition a success?"

"Entirely so," answered the Arctic explorer.

"But you didn't reach the north pole."

"No; but I reached the editors and the readers."—Washington Star.

THE SEPARATION LAW.

POWER OF CHURCH IN FRANCE COMPLETELY DESTROYED.

Public Worship Associations Having Refused, at the Instance of the Pope, to Take Over Its Vast Possessions, They Revert to the Government.

The Separation law, which has gone into effect, disestablishes the Roman Catholic Church in France and turns over to the State the title to religious and ecclesiastical property estimated to have cost over $200,000,000. The law was passed by the Chamber of Deputies on July 3, 1905, and by the Senate on Dec. 6, 1905, and was finally ratified as a law on Dec. 11, 1905, to be put into force a year from that date.

The Act of Disestablishment, which divorces France from official connection with all religious sects, stipulates that the churches may be turned over within a year of the passage of the act to "public worship associations." The Catholics, by order of the Vatican, refused to form such associations.

There is still another year, namely, until Dec. 11, 1907, within which the State may, if it so chooses, transfer the religious property to these public-worship associations, but meantime the title to the property has been lost to the Church, and the State has, from today, the right to seize, sell or destroy all of the Church's property or otherwise put it in liquidation. Until the State takes over the religious property the churches may be used free, but the act says the State must dispose of all the property within five years— that is to say, by December 11, 1910. The older clergy are promised life pensions not to exceed 1500 francs; the rest are pensioned for from four to eight years.

The Act of Disestablishment not only severs all connection between Church and State, but prevents or seeks to prevent, the future rise of a privately endowed church as a rival to the State by limiting the amount of endowment which any church may accumulate to three times its revenue where the annual revenue exceeds 5000 francs. The financial management of the "public worship association" is subjected to the control of the State, and whatever possessions they may acquire are to be taxed. Buildings and funds devoted to charitable, apart from purely religious, purposes, are handed over to charitable institutions to be directed by the State.

Under the Act of Disestablishment the State will save annually about $8,500,000 in salaries hitherto paid to the Catholic clergy out of the public budget. All of the great cathedrals, including Notre Dame, of Paris; the $5,000,000 Basilica of the Sacred Heart, at Montmartre, and the beautiful and costly property at Lourdes, as well as the ancient historic piles at Rouen and elsewhere will pass into the hands of the Government.

The Act of Disestablishment is the final step in the complete abrogation of the Concordat signed by the first Napoleon and Pope Pius VII, on July 15, 1801, which re-established the Church as an institution of the State after its complete overthrow under the Reign of Terror. Napoleon afterward modified the Concordat by his organic articles, which reduced the Church almost to the condition of a department of the Government. Under the Second Empire the subvention of the clergy by the Government was considerably increased. They enjoyed a practical monopoly of the burials.

Although for twenty-five years past the gradual uprise of socialism in France has been a constantly growing menace to the Church as an institution of the State, and although, so far back as 1881 a law—that regulating public assemblies—was passed which was later construed to hamper the meetings of religious congregations, it was not until 1901 that the first decisive legislative blow was struck at the bond that bound the Church to the Government.

This was the "Associations Act" of Waldeck-Rousseau, which was prompted, it was declared by the Government, by numerous conspiracies against the Republic to which the militant orders of the Church, such as the Assumptionists and Jesuits, were alleged to have contributed largely, in the shape of funds. The "Associations Act" required the heads of all religious orders to report to the Government the covenants of the association, secret or otherwise, the place of meeting, the names of all members, etc. Penalty for failure to comply was dissolution of the order and confiscation of the property, which was to be distributed, half of it among the donors, the rest to a pension fund for superannuated wor ingmen. The Pope instructed the religious orders not to submit to the Government their ancient rules and constitutions.

The result was the virtual extinction of the great orders of the Church. The Assumptionists, the Jesuits, the Passionists and some of the minor orders placed their property outside the jurisdiction of France. The Jesuits sent their novices to Holland, and themselves emigrated to other countries. The Carmelite, Oblate and Benedictine nuns also took refuge abroad. The Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul, and some other female orders, submitted to the new law and remained in France. Out of 16,400 religious establishments all but 5000 were in due time outlawed under the act.—New York World.

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NEWSY GLEANINGS.

There is a big surplus over the public expenditure in Russia

Elections to the new Russian Douma show continued Socialist gains.

Relentless war on gambling is being waged in France by the Premier, M. Clemenceau.

Consul-General Foster gave a luncheon in honor of Secretary Root at Ottawa, Canada.

Jamaica supports a population of 750,000 people, only two per cent. of whom are white.

The one hundredth anniversary of General Lee's birth was celebrated throughout the South.

The St. Louis Electric Bridge Company has been licensed to span the Mississippi at Venice, Ill.

Senator Bravo, Moderate leader, declared that the hope of Cuba lies in an American protectorate.

Josiah Flynt Willard, widely known as the author tramp under the name of Josiah Flynt, died in Chicago.

There were $60,000,000 worth of motor cars manufactured and sold in the United States the past season.

The Supreme Court ordered that the defendants in the Chattanooga lynching case appear and give bail.

Grand Duke Vladimir returned to Tsarkoe-Selo, as the St. Petersburg police would not guarantee his safety.

Premier Clemenceau effectively broke up what was meant to be a gigantic Socialist demonstration in Paris.

Archibald R. Eldridge, assistant chief engineer of the Burlington Railroad, killed himself at Chicago while cleaning a revolver.

The police authorities of Paris acknowledged that their force is not large enough to deal with the criminals that are just now infesting the poorer districts of the city.

FEMININE NEWS NOTES.

Children are tired of the Teddy bear, it is announced.

French telephone girls must no longer say "Hello." They must say "J'ecoute."

Country balls are the solace of English society now when London is so phenomenally quiet.

The National Synod of Norway has recently voted by a large majority to give women equal rights with men in the government of the church.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst, who has spent the holiday season in New York, has returned to Paris, where she has made her home for the past year.

When Lady Clancarty died, on the last day of 1906, the world at large had to be reminded that she was the former Belle Bilton, concert hall singer with a history.

Mrs. Mabel Judson Cox, former wife of Dr. Rowland Cox, Jr., was married to Congressman Francis Burton Harrison in All Souls' Church, Portland Place, London.

The beggars who plague Mrs. Russell Sage will be discouraged when they find that she regards herself as a trustee who has responsibilities to the trust as well as to the indigent.

Marie Corelli has turned to writing hymns. One entitled "Eventide" has just been published in the Sunday-School Hymnary. Miss Corelli was a poet before she became a novelist.

Mrs. Reginald De Koven, who has gone from the national capital with her talented husband to reside in New York, possesses one of the finest collections of unique jewelry in this country.

A correspondent of the London Mail says that women always rode astride till Queen Elizabeth, in order to show a magnificent dress upon a certain state occasion, rode sidewise and so set the fashion.

Regarding his new storage battery, Mr. Edison says, "without danger, without breakdowns, without cost, almost, a carriage once supplied with the new power, for $200 will travel without repair for fifteen years." It looks like that the inventions of the present day will lead to the extinction of the horse; yet in each and every instance the horse becomes more valuable.

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NOVEL STAMPS FOR 1907.

THEY WILL BEAR THE NAMES OF CITIES AND STATES.

Six Thousand Presidential Offices Affected—The Change Expected to Discourage Post Office Robberies and Also to Enable Uncle Sam to Keep Tab Better.

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At one time the authorities thought they had found a clue to the robbers. A Chicago mail order house a couple of years after the robbery received a $5,000 mail order in payment of which was tendered a package containing that amount of one and two cent postage stamps. The order being so unusual in character, the head of the firm informed the United States authorities and efforts were made to find out from whom the order had come, but without avail. It was regarded as fairly certain that these stamps were a part of those taken from the Chicago Post Office, but there was no way of proving it.

But this is only one of the purposes the change is expected to serve, say stamp authorities. Another is to enable the Post Office Department to determine the amount of business done by the different post offices.

A great deal of complaint has been made in the past on the ground that certain offices were doing a very much greater volume of business than they were credited with doing and postmasters have had more or less trouble in showing that they needed increased facilities for handling their mails, as in the opinion of the Congressional committees having the matter in charge the receipts from the sale of stamps did not warrant the increase.

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"Chicago suffers in the same way, as do most of the offices in the larger cities where extensive mail order business is done.

"By this means the Government will be able to find out just how much business is being done in certain minor offices where the postmaster's salary depends upon the amount of stamps he sells, and there is still another use to which the new plan can be put.

"There are many small places having post offices to which they are not entitled by the amount of mail matter that passes through the office. For instance, take a small cluster of houses located not far from the city. Say they have a post-master, and the number of letters passing through each day is small.

"Well, along comes a postal inspector, looks the receipts and records over, and comes to the conclusion that the business done does not justify the maintenance of a post office. Then he tells the postmaster that there is a possibility of putting the settlement on the rural delivery list.

"The postmaster goes to one of the prominent residents and tells him of the likelihood of losing the post office.

" 'Now,' he says, 'you use a couple of dollars worth of stamps each day in your business in the city. Suppose that instead of getting them there you purchase them of me. I will get credit for the sale, and the postal business here will appear to be picking up.'

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This plan of engraving the names of the city of issue on postage stamps is not entirely new, as it has been followed in Mexico for years. In Liberia also the names of five of the principal towns are engraved upon the stamps.

THE AMERICAN QUEEN.

Woman in Our Family and Public Life Described for German Readers.

Among the most striking and novel features of American life is the position of woman. This is briefly but comprehensively described in the phrase, wholly un-European. The European woman is first of all a wife and a mother. In Germany the home is the foundation of the family, and so, in an extended sense, of the great nation family of the State. The man considers it his most precious privilege to be protector and provider to his wife and children; the more faithfully he performs this function, the more solicitously the woman keeps his home and brightens it with the most precious characteristics of her sex.

To Yankeeland this restricted conception of the family and State is strange. The American man is the moneymaker of the household, and nothing more. But today the struggle for the dollar is not half so fiercely strenuous as the battle for the franc, the mark, the shilling. In Dollarica men become rich, or at least well to do, in a rush. The natural result is that in the family partnership, in the well to do classes, the woman's responsibilities as wife and mother are not great. She does not have to toil ceaselessly, sweeping and cooking, because she can hire others to do it. She need not turn every penny over a hundred times before spending it, for she is liberally supplied with spending money. Of course, this is not the case in all middle class families, but it is in most. The woman is an expensive ornament in the home, rather than an important cog in its machinery.

Out of these circumstances the position of the American woman, at home and in public, has developed so that she is a queen whom the man serves with devoted zeal, and whose gracious smile he values as the best reward of his efforts. Lamprecht rightly speaks of an almost mediaeval reverence for women in America * * * * Mamma's wish is law. Mamma is tired of arguing with the imported help. Papa must give up his home and take his family to a hotel. Mamma takes her daughters to the country for the summer. Papa can come out for the week-end; and he's suited, for he, the dollar maker, doesn't know what to do with himself away from town. Some fine day Mamma packs up and takes the girls off for a year in London or Paris—it's up to Papa to send the checks. "Ladies first" is an almost sacred motto in the United States—more than anywhere else. Another is: "Never contradict a lady," and however false a statement made by a lady in conversation may be, no man will contradict her. It would be "bad manners." He would be no "ladies' man."

The press, in America the servant of public opinion and the ruler of the people, takes its keynote from the universal chorus in praise of woman. The great trinity that governs the newspapers is the dollar, politics and woman. To "the great American woman" leading articles are constantly devoted. She is continually exalted as the most beautiful, wise and charming woman in the world. Woe to him who does not add his voice to this chorus of praise! * * * In the schools of America, too, woman plays a part in which she is not seen in Europe. The education of boys is almost entirely the work of women, who train them to the national respect for women. The position of the sex appears still more plainly in the much talked of co-education. * * * The result is that the American man is nervous almost to the point of hysteria, like a woman, always going to extremes; and his conduct and his tastes are feminized. He seldom has the fine, strong masculinity of the German man.—From the Muenchner Neueste-Nachrichten.

In Self Defence.

An eminent judge of northern Vermont was fond of telling the following story:

"At a session of the criminal court over which he was presiding, a man was being tried for stealing a sheep. He had been discovered taking the dead animal home, and when he was arrested there was evidence that the sheep had already furnished several meals for the family. H. was asked if he had anything to say before sentence was passed upon him. 'I killed the sheep, your honor, but I did it in self-defense.'

" 'Self-defense?" said the indignant judge. 'Killed a sheep in self-defense? What do you mean by such a statement?' To which the man replied: 'No damned sheep bites me and lives.' "—Harper's Weekly.

It is difficult to free fools from the chains they revere.—Voltaire.

THE MOTOR BOAT.

In the good old days of yore—
Say, in Nineteen-hundred-four—
The seashore was a dandy place to rest in!
There was not too much excitement
And good sleep was what the night meant,
And a daily nap or two the day was blest in!
Oh, the change that's taken place!
Motor boats are in the race,
With their p-p-palpitating, p-p-perpetual
Pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeck-opickledpeppers - pa - pa - pa - pa - pup - pup!

Now before the dawn of day
Spreads its crimson on the bay,
When the lulling waves invite to sweetest slumber,
Then from out the river-mouth
P-p-puffing east or p-p-puffing south,
Dash the motor boats in ever-growing number.
Sleep they drive from lovely eyes,
Men breathe oaths of lurid dyes
And the noisome nuisance of their potent p-p-puffing—
Pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeck-opickledpeppers - pa - pa - pa - pa - pup - pup!

You are sitting on the shore
With the fair one you adore;
On your lips the all-momentous question hovers,
When, with sudden discord, round
Lobster Point, with horrid sound,
Comes the motor boat detestable to lovers.
Ruinous to sentiment,
On the coast sweet bays indent,
Is the motor boat with nauseous smelling gasoline of lowest grade
And its pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeckledpeppers - pa - pa - pup - pup!

They have driven out the dories
Which were picturesque in stories,
And a vision for the enterprising painter.
Now the oarless fisherman
Fills an engine from a can,
And p-p-puffs out to sea with noise that grows no fainter.
How I hate the motor boat!
Neptune, sink the ones afloat,
Or invent a noiseless one without its p-p-provoking
Pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeck-opickled peppers - pa - pa - pa - pa - pup - pup!

—Harper's Weekly.

There is a saying current in the city of New York to this effect: "You can always tell a Boston man but you can't tell him much."

Mr. Jumbo—"So you called on Miss Monkey last night. Make a mash?" Mr. Hippo—"Two of them. Her little brother got under the sofa."

Mrs. Claude—You used to say that you could eat me.

Claude—That was when I thought you would agree with me.—Town Topics.

Mother—Johnny Jones, did you get that awful cold while out playing? Son—No, mother; I think I caught it washing my face yesterday morning.—Tit-Bits.

Housekeeper—"You claim to sell pure milk?"

Milkman (absent-minded)—"Yes'm, absolutely. All the water we use is filtered and germ-proof."

"I punish you, Browning, because I love you. But you are too young to understand what a mother's love is." "Is it two soles with but a single thought; two hands that beat as one?"—Life.

"Mamma! I'm so sleepy! Won't you please tell me a fairy story before I go to bed?" "No, my child, not now. Wait a little while and your father will come home and tell us both one!"—Life.

"How did that prima donna come to lose her voice?" "Well," answered the impressario, "some people say she sang too much, but my personal opinion is that she lost it arguing about salary."—Washington Star.

The waiter-girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette. So she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It's not our custom to serve a knife with pie." "No?" remarked the patron in surprise. "Then bring me an axe."

Little Girl—"Your papa has only got one leg, hasn't he?"

Veteran's Little Girl—"Yes."

Little Girl—"Where's his other one?"

Veteran's Little Girl—"Hush, dear. It's in heaven.—Boston Courier.

Beauman—Still in a brown study! Always thinking about something! Wyse—So are you, but it is always about your clothes. The result is apparent in the case of either of us: I get creases in my forehead, and you have them in your trousers.—Boston Transcript.

DeWolf Hopper was calling down a speaking-tube to the janitor of his apartment in New York. Mr. Hopper, unable to get the information he desired, finally blurted out, "Say, is there a blithering idiot at the end of this tube?" The reply came back with startling rapidity, "Not at this end, sir."—Argonaut.

No Influence With Him.

During a municipal election in a town in the west of Scotland a young lady who was canvassing on behalf of one of the candidates called at a house the door of which was opened by the goodwife. "I have called to solicit your vote on behalf of Mr. ——," said the young lady.

"But it's not me that's got the vote. It's ma man," replied the woman.

"Yes," said the young lady, "but I thought you might perhaps use your influence with him," says Home Notes.

"We inflooence him?" said the good wife. "I hiv nae inflooence wi' him Only this morning I asked him to wash the floor afore he went out, and he wadna dae it!"

TRYPSIN AS A CANCER CURE.

Tests in London Hospital Fail—Experiments on Animals.

The reports of Prof. W. J. Morton's successful experiments in the treatment of cancer by means of trypsin, combined with Dr. C. W. Saleeby's writings on the same subject have aroused interest in all sections of the community, writes the London correspondent of the New York Sun. Inquiries at the chief cancer hospital of London, in Fulham road, show that the use of trypsin there has not been accompanied by the success reported from America.

For the last six months half a dozdozen patients have been under the trypsin treatment, but not one result has been favorable. Of the patients selected none was going down hill or in such condition that nothing would have done any good. The trypsin used was active. It would digest egg albumen.

The hospital authorities, asked to account for its success in America and failure in London, said they could not account for anything of which they did not know the full circumstances. It must always be borne in mind that many reported cures of cancer were found not to be cancer at all. They first wanted to know beyond all doubt if the disease was cancer clinically and miscroscopically.

When Dr. Beard of Edinburgh was quoted as having cured cancer in mice with trypsin the reply was to the effect that the value of the experiment was handicapped by the fact that the growths induced in mice by innoculation also disappear spontaneously without the use of trypsin.

Cases are reported of tumors disappearing from the human body, but they are very rare. Cases had been found where small, isolated nodules had disappeared without treatment. The hospital has tried everything, but hitherto the expected results had not appeared. The representative of the hospital added:

"In the meantime we are clearing ground. We are now working on the disease in animals, and we think we will probably learn a great deal more about it. We cannot say we have made any direct cures under special treatment. Fair results have been obtained with radium in certain rodent ulcers, but we know of no successful treatment beyond the knife, and that early. I see that Prof. Morton speaks of results with amylopsin. We have not tried that yet. We have simply used trypsin."

Coal Tar Compounds in Food.

The use of coal tar compounds in foods has increased tremendously in recent years. Over two thousand of them are on the market now. Their discovery has practically forced out lead chromate and similar mineral dyes, which formerly were commonly found in cheap confections.

While most of the colors derived from coal tar are harmless, some are decidedly objectionable and should never be used in food. A few, like picric acid, a brilliant yellow dye, are really poisonous, but more are made so in the manufacture. Arsenic is frequently used in this process and is very difficult to completely eliminate from the finished product a mere trace is sufficient to place the color on the dangerous list. Fuchsin and a group of similar dyes are now harmless because the old arsenic method has been discarded for a safer one. Probably more chemists are working on the safe manufacture of these colors than on any one problem, and each year brings new colors and improved processes for the production of the old dyes.

The Germans established the healthfulness of the harmless colors to their satisfaction by compiling statistics of the anilin factory laborers. From these it would appear that the proportion of illness is remarkably small. This, however, is a merely negative test. A point worthy of consideration is the amount necessary to be used for coloring purposes. Formerly confectioners, especially, were forced to use color with a lavish hand. With coal tar dyes the case is different; one ounce of auramine, a much used color, will tint two thousand pounds of confection. Professor Leach, food analyst of Massachusetts, says: "Very little danger need be apprehended from the use of coal tar dyes in food, objectionable as they certainly are as a commercial fraud."—Good Housekeeping.

Mr. Bryan on Oriental Dogs.

I mentioned the Oriental dog in speaking of Damascus; he forces himself upon public attention in Constantinople also. The dogs of this city act as scavengers and are relied upon to keep the street neat—a vain reliance, for while they devour everything that they can digest, they are not sufficient for the task imposed upon them. These dogs are wolfish in appearance and generally yellow in color. Lacking the fidelity which the dog is accustomed to show to his master, these animals roam about the street and haunt the places where food is mostly likely to be found. The people of Constantinople assert that the dogs maintain a police force of their own and, dividing the city into districts, enforce their own regulations. If a strange dog comes into the district he is at once driven out by the canine sentinel on that beat.—William J. Bryan in the Commoner.

A Reach.

"Was your expedition a success?"

"Entirely so," answered the Arctic explorer.

"But you didn't reach the north pole."

"No; but I reached the editors and the readers."—Washington Star.

THE SEPARATION LAW.

POWER OF CHURCH IN FRANCE COMPLETELY DESTROYED.

Public Worship Associations Having Refused, at the Instance of the Pope, to Take Over Its Vast Possessions, They Revert to the Government.

The Separation law, which has gone into effect, disestablishes the Roman Catholic Church in France and turns over to the State the title to religious and ecclesiastical property estimated to have cost over $200,000,000. The law was passed by the Chamber of Deputies on July 3, 1905, and by the Senate on Dec. 6, 1905, and was finally ratified as a law on Dec. 11, 1905, to be put into force a year from that date.

The Act of Disestablishment, which divorces France from official connection with all religious sects, stipulates that the churches may be turned over within a year of the passage of the act to "public worship associations." The Catholics, by order of the Vatican, refused to form such associations.

There is still another year, namely, until Dec. 11, 1907, within which the State may, if it so chooses, transfer the religious property to these public-worship associations, but meantime the title to the property has been lost to the Church, and the State has, from today, the right to seize, sell or destroy all of the Church's property or otherwise put it in liquidation. Until the State takes over the religious property the churches may be used free, but the act says the State must dispose of all the property within five years— that is to say, by December 11, 1910. The older clergy are promised life pensions not to exceed 1500 francs; the rest are pensioned for from four to eight years.

The Act of Disestablishment not only severs all connection between Church and State, but prevents or seeks to prevent, the future rise of a privately endowed church as a rival to the State by limiting the amount of endowment which any church may accumulate to three times its revenue where the annual revenue exceeds 5000 francs. The financial management of the "public worship association" is subjected to the control of the State, and whatever possessions they may acquire are to be taxed. Buildings and funds devoted to charitable, apart from purely religious, purposes, are handed over to charitable institutions to be directed by the State.

Under the Act of Disestablishment the State will save annually about $8,500,000 in salaries hitherto paid to the Catholic clergy out of the public budget. All of the great cathedrals, including Notre Dame, of Paris; the $5,000,000 Basilica of the Sacred Heart, at Montmartre, and the beautiful and costly property at Lourdes, as well as the ancient historic piles at Rouen and elsewhere will pass into the hands of the Government.

The Act of Disestablishment is the final step in the complete abrogation of the Concordat signed by the first Napoleon and Pope Pius VII, on July 15, 1801, which re-established the Church as an institution of the State after its complete overthrow under the Reign of Terror. Napoleon afterward modified the Concordat by his organic articles, which reduced the Church almost to the condition of a department of the Government. Under the Second Empire the subvention of the clergy by the Government was considerably increased. They enjoyed a practical monopoly of the burials.

Although for twenty-five years past the gradual uprise of socialism in France has been a constantly growing menace to the Church as an institution of the State, and although, so far back as 1881 a law—that regulating public assemblies—was passed which was later construed to hamper the meetings of religious congregations, it was not until 1901 that the first decisive legislative blow was struck at the bond that bound the Church to the Government.

This was the "Associations Act" of Waldeck-Rousseau, which was prompted, it was declared by the Government, by numerous conspiracies against the Republic to which the militant orders of the Church, such as the Assumptionists and Jesuits, were alleged to have contributed largely, in the shape of funds. The "Associations Act" required the heads of all religious orders to report to the Government the covenants of the association, secret or otherwise, the place of meeting, the names of all members, etc. Penalty for failure to comply was dissolution of the order and confiscation of the property, which was to be distributed, half of it among the donors, the rest to a pension fund for superannuated workingmen. The Pope instructed the religious orders not to submit to the Government their ancient rules and constitutions.

The result was the virtual extinction of the great orders of the Church. The Assumptionists, the Jesuits, the Passionists and some of the minor orders placed their property outside the jurisdiction of France. The Jesuits sent their novices to Holland, and themselves emigrated to other countries. The Carmelite, Oblate and Benedictine nuns also took refuge abroad. The Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul, and some other female orders, submitted to the new law and remained in France. Out of 16,400 religious establishments all but 5000 were in due time outlawed under the act.—New York World.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

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Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

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NEWSY GLEANINGS.

There is a big surplus over the public expenditure in Russia.

Elections to the new Russian Douma show continued Socialist gains.

Relentless war on gambling is being waged in France by the Premier, M. Clemenceau.

Consul-General Foster gave a luncheon in honor of Secretary Root at Ottawa, Canada.

Jamaica supports a population of 750,000 people, only two per cent. of whom are white.

The one hundredth anniversary of General Lee's birth was celebrated throughout the South.

The St. Louis Electric Bridge Company has been licensed to span the Mississippi at Venice, Ill.

Senator Bravo, Moderate leader, declared that the hope of Cuba lies in an American protectorate.

Josiah Flynt Willard, widely known as the author tramp under the name of Josiah Flynt, died in Chicago.

There were $60,000,000 worth of motor cars manufactured and sold in the United States the past season.

The Supreme Court ordered that the defendants in the Chattanooga lynching case appear and give bail.

Grand Duke Vladimir returned to Tsarkoe-Selo, as the St. Petersburg police would not guarantee his safety.

Premier Clemenceau effectively broke up what was meant to be a gigantic Socialist demonstration in Paris.

Archibald R. Eldridge, assistant chief engineer of the Burlington Railroad, killed himself at Chicago while cleaning a revolver.

The police authorities of Paris acknowledged that their force is not large enough to deal with the criminals that are just now infesting the poorer districts of the city.

FEMININE NEWS NOTES.

Children are tired of the Teddy bear, it is announced.

French telephone girls must no longer say "Hello." They must say "J'ecoute."

Country balls are the solace of English society now when London is so phenomenally quiet.

The National Synod of Norway has recently voted by a large majority to give women equal rights with men in the government of the church.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst, who has spent the holiday season in New York, has returned to Paris, where she has made her home for the past year.

When Lady Clancarty died, on the last day of 1906, the world at large had to be reminded that she was the former Belle Bilton, concert hall singer with a history.

Mrs. Mabel Judson Cox, former wife of Dr. Rowland Cox, Jr., was married to Congressman Francis Burton Harrison in All Souls' Church, Portland Place, London.

The beggars who plague Mrs. Russell Sage will be discouraged when they find that she regards herself as a trustee who has responsibilities to the trust as well as to the indigent.

Marie Corelli has turned to writing hymns. One entitled "Eventide" has just been published in the Sunday-School Hymnary. Miss Corelli was a poet before she became a novelist.

Mrs. Reginald De Koven, who has gone from the national capital with her talented husband to reside in New York, possesses one of the finest collections of unique jewelry in this country.

A correspondent of the London Mail says that women always rode astride till Queen Elizabeth, in order to show a magnificent dress upon a certain state occasion, rode sidewise and so set the fashion.

Regarding his new storage battery, Mr. Edison says, "without danger, without breakdowns, without cost, almost, a carriage once supplied with the new power, for $200 will travel without repair for fifteen years." It looks like that the inventions of the present day will lead to the extinction of the horse; yet in each and every instance the horse becomes more valuable.

NOVEL STAMPS FOR 1907.

THEY WILL BEAR THE NAMES OF CITIES AND STATES.

Six Thousand Presidential Offices Affected—The Change Expected to Discourage Post Office Robberies and Also to Enable Uncle Sam to Keep Tab Better.

A number of reasons have been suggested to explain the fact that all the United States postage stamps for 1907 to be issued from the 6,000 Presidential post offices will bear each the name of the State and city in which the post office is situated. Twenty-six of the 6,000 post offices will have these names engraved upon their stamps, while in the case of the other post offices the names will be printed across the face of the stamps after they have been engraved.

The chief reason for the change is said by the New York Sun, to be the belief that it will help to do away with the big post office robberies and make it much easier to trace the criminals. The post office robbery in Chicago a few years ago is a good example of the ease with which stolen postage stamps can be disposed of, for no trace of the perpetrators was ever discovered, although stamps worth nearly a hundred thousand dollars were stolen, and these mostly of small denominations.

At one time the authorities thought they had found a clue to the robbers. A Chicago mail order house a couple of years after the robbery received a $5,000 mail order in payment of which was tendered a package containing that amount of one and two cent postage stamps. The order being so unusual in character, the head of the firm informed the United States authorities and efforts were made to find out from whom the order had come, but without avail. It was regarded as fairly certain that these stamps were a part of those taken from the Chicago Post Office, but there was no way of proving it.

But this is only one of the purposes the change is expected to serve, say stamp authorities. Another is to enable the Post Office Department to determine the amount of business done by the different post offices.

A great deal of complaint has been made in the past on the ground that certain offices were doing a very much greater volume of business than they were credited with doing and postmasters have had more or less trouble in showing that they needed increased facilities for handling their mails, as in the opinion of the Congressional committees having the matter in charge the receipts from the sale of stamps did not warrant the increase.

"It is no exaggeration to say that New York city's Post Office does millions of dollars worth of business every year for which it gets absolutely no credit—that is, as far as the sale of stamps is concerned," said Joseph S. Rich, an authority on stamps. "Hundreds of mail order houses each day receive from out of town points thousands of dollars worth of stamps, all of which are bought at interior post offices.

"These stamps remain right here in the city and are transferred to smaller houses in part payment, and soon afterward the stamps are doing duty on mail sent through the New York office, but for which that office gets not a cent in revenue.

"Chicago suffers in the same way, as do most of the offices in the larger cities where extensive mail order business is done.

"By this means the Government will be able to find out just how much business is being done in certain minor offices where the postmaster's salary depends upon the amount of stamps he sells, and there is still another use to which the new plan can be put.

"There are many small places having post offices to which they are not entitled by the amount of mail matter that passes through the office. For instance, take a small cluster of houses located not far from the city. Say they have a post-master, and the number of letters passing through each day is small.

"Well, along comes a postal inspector, looks the receipts and records over, and comes to the conclusion that the business done does not justify the maintenance of a post office. Then he tells the postmaster that there is a possibility of putting the settlement on the rural delivery list.

"The postmaster goes to one of the prominent residents and tells him of the likelihood of losing the post office.

" 'Now,' he says, 'you use a couple of dollars worth of stamps each day in your business in the city. Suppose that instead of getting them there you purchase them of me. I will get credit for the sale, and the postal business here will appear to be picking up.'

"This is a reasonable proposition; the resident doesn't care to be deprived of the convenience of a near-by office, so he falls in with the plan.

"The same proposition is made to two or three other residents of the place. They also agree.

"The result is that the next time the inspector comes around he finds that a material increase has taken place in the sale of stamps, and will then say to himself: 'Well, this little place seems to be growing. I'll just wait and see about that rural delivery idea.'

"The postmaster goes from one resident to another and induces each to buy from him all the stamps he uses. By this manoeuvre he assures the permanence of the post office at that particular village, although there has not been the slightest increase of business to justify it.

"But some large post office will handle the mail matter, and when the postmaster of the large office asks for a greater allowance owing to the growing business, he is told that the apparent business done as told by his sale of stamps does not justify the increase."

This plan of engraving the names of the city of issue on postage stamps is not entirely new, as it has been followed in Mexico for years. In Liberia also the names of five of the principal towns are engraved upon the stamps.

THE AMERICAN QUEEN.

Woman in Our Family and Public Life Described for German Readers.

Among the most striking and novel features of American life is the position of woman. This is briefly but comprehensively described in the phrase, wholly un-European. The European woman is first of all a wife and a mother. In Germany the home is the foundation of the family, and so, in an extended sense, of the great nation family of the State. The man considers it his most precious privilege to be protector and provider to his wife and children; the more faithfully he performs this function, the more solicitously the woman keeps his home and brightens it with the most precious characteristics of her sex.

To Yankeeland this restricted conception of the family and State is strange. The American man is the moneymaker of the household, and nothing more. But today the struggle for the dollar is not half so fiercely strenuous as the battle for the franc, the mark, the shilling. In Dollarica men become rich, or at least well to do, in a rush. The natural result is that in the family partnership, in the well to do classes, the woman's responsibilities as wife and mother are not great. She does not have to toil ceaselessly, sweeping and cooking, because she can hire others to do it. She need not turn every penny over a hundred times before spending it, for she is liberally supplied with spending money. Of course, this is not the case in all middle class families, but it is in most. The woman is an expensive ornament in the home, rather than an important cog in its machinery.

Out of these circumstances the position of the American woman, at home and in public, has developed so that she is a queen whom the man serves with devoted zeal, and whose gracious smile he values as the best reward of his efforts. Lamprecht rightly speaks of an almost mediaeval reverence for women in America * * * * Mamma's wish is law. Mamma is tired of arguing with the imported help. Papa must give up his home and take his family to a hotel. Mamma takes her daughters to the country for the summer. Papa can come out for the week-end; and he's suited, for he, the dollar maker, doesn't know what to do with himself away from town. Some fine day Mamma packs up and takes the girls off for a year in London or Paris—it's up to Papa to send the checks. "Ladies first" is an almost sacred motto in the United States—more than anywhere else. Another is: "Never contradict a lady," and however false a statement made by a lady in conversation may be, no man will contradict her. It would be "bad manners." He would be no "ladies' man."

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It is difficult to free fools from the chains they revere.—Voltaire.

THE MOTOR BOAT.

In the good old days of yore—
Say, in Nineteen-hundred-four—
The seashore was a dandy place to rest in!
There was not too much excitement
And good sleep was what the night meant,
And a daily nap or two the day was blest in!
Oh, the change that's taken place!
Motor boats are in the race,
With their p-p-palpitating, p-p-perpetual
Pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeck-opickledpeppers - pa - pa - pa - pa - pup - pup!

Now before the dawn of day
Spreads its crimson on the bay,
When the lulling waves invite to sweetest slumber,
Then from out the river-mouth
P-p-puffing east or p-p-puffing south,
Dash the motor boats in ever-growing number.
Sleep they drive from lovely eyes,
Men breathe oaths of lurid dyes
And the noisome nuisance of their potent p-p-puffing—
Pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeck-opickledpeppers - pa - pa - pa - pa - pup - pup!

You are sitting on the shore
With the fair one you adore;
On your lips the all-momentous question hovers,
When, with sudden discord, round
Lobster Point, with horrid sound,
Comes the motor boat detestable to lovers.
Ruinous to sentiment,
On the coast sweet bays indent,
Is the motor boat with nauseous smelling gasoline of lowest grade
And its pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeckledpeppers - pa - pa - pup - pup!

They have driven out the dories
Which were picturesque in stories,
And a vision for the enterprising painter.
Now the oarless fisherman
Fills an engine from a can,
And p-p-puffs out to sea with noise that grows no fainter.
How I hate the motor boat!
Neptune, sink the ones afloat,
Or invent a noiseless one without its p-p-provoking
Pa - pa - pa - pa - peterpiperpicktapeck-opickled peppers - pa - pa - pa - pa - pup - pup!

—Harper's Weekly.

There is a saying current in the city of New York to this effect: "You can always tell a Boston man but you can't tell him much."

Mr. Jumbo—"So you called on Miss Monkey last night. Make a mash?" Mr. Hippo—"Two of them. Her little brother got under the sofa."

Mrs. Claude—You used to say that you could eat me.

Claude—That was when I thought you would agree with me.—Town Topics.

Mother—Johnny Jones, did you get that awful cold while out playing? Son—No, mother; I think I caught it washing my face yesterday morning.—Tit-Bits.

Housekeeper—"You claim to sell pure milk?"

Milkman (absent-minded)—"Yes'm, absolutely. All the water we use is filtered and germ-proof."

"I punish you, Browning, because I love you. But you are too young to understand what a mother's love is." "Is it two soles with but a single thought; two hands that beat as one?"—Life.

"Mamma! I'm so sleepy! Won't you please tell me a fairy story before I go to bed?" "No, my child, not now. Wait a little while and your father will come home and tell us both one!"—Life.

"How did that prima donna come to lose her voice?" "Well," answered the impressario, "some people say she sang too much, but my personal opinion is that she lost it arguing about salary."—Washington Star.

The waiter-girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette. So she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It's not our custom to serve a knife with pie." "No?" remarked the patron in surprise. "Then bring me an axe."

Little Girl—"Your papa has only got one leg, hasn't he?"

Veteran's Little Girl—"Yes."

Little Girl—"Where's his other one?"

Veteran's Little Girl—"Hush, dear. It's in heaven.—Boston Courier.

Beauman—Still in a brown study! Always thinking about something! Wyse—So are you, but it is always about your clothes. The result is apparent in the case of either of us: I get creases in my forehead, and you have them in your trousers.—Boston Transcript.

DeWolf Hopper was calling down a speaking-tube to the janitor of his apartment in New York. Mr. Hopper, unable to get the information he desired, finally blurted out, "Say, is there a blithering idiot at the end of this tube?" The reply came back with startling rapidity, "Not at this end, sir."—Argonaut.

No Influence With Him.

During a municipal election in a town in the west of Scotland a young lady who was canvassing on behalf of one of the candidates called at a house the door of which was opened by the goodwife. "I have called to solicit your vote on behalf of Mr. ——," said the young lady.

"But it's not me that's got the vote. It's ma man," replied the woman.

"Yes," said the young lady, "but I thought you might perhaps use your influence with him," says Home Notes.

"We influoence him?" said the good wife. "I hiv nae influoence wi' him Only this morning I asked him to wash the floor afore he went out, and he wadna dae it!"

TRYPSIN AS A CANCER CURE.

Tests in London Hospital Fail—Experiments on Animals.

The reports of Prof. W. J. Morton's successful experiments in the treatment of cancer by means of trypsin, combined with Dr. C. W. Saleeby's writings on the same subject have aroused interest in all sections of the community, writes the London correspondent of the New York Sun. Inquiries at the chief cancer hospital of London, in Fulham road, show that the use of trypsin there has not been accompanied by the success reported from America.

For the last six months half a dozdozen patients have been under the trypsin treatment, but not one result has been favorable. Of the patients selected none was going down hill or in such condition that nothing would have done any good. The trypsin used was active. It would digest egg albumen.

The hospital authorities, asked to account for its success in America and failure in London, said they could not account for anything of which they did not know the full circumstances. It must always be borne in mind that many reported cures of cancer were found not to be cancer at all. They first wanted to know beyond all doubt if the disease was cancer clinically and miscroscopically.

When Dr. Beard of Edinburgh was quoted as having cured cancer in mice with trypsin the reply was to the effect that the value of the experiment was handicapped by the fact that the growths induced in mice by innoculation also disappear spontaneously without the use of trypsin.

Cases are reported of tumors disappearing from the human body, but they are very rare. Cases had been found where small, isolated nodules had disappeared without treatment. The hospital has tried everything, but hitherto the expected results had not appeared. The representative of the hospital added:

"In the meantime we are clearing ground. We are now working on the disease in animals, and we think we will probably learn a great deal more about it. We cannot say we have made any direct cures under special treatment. Fair results have been obtained with radium in certain rodent ulcers, but we know of no successful treatment beyond the knife, and that early. I see that Prof. Morton speaks of results with amylopsin. We have not tried that yet. We have simply used trypsin."

Coal Tar Compounds in Food.

The use of coal tar compounds in foods has increased tremendously in recent years. Over two thousand of them are on the market now. Their discovery has practically forced out lead chromate and similar mineral dyes, which formerly were commonly found in cheap confections.

While most of the colors derived from coal tar are harmless, some are decidedly objectionable and should never be used in food. A few, like picric acid, a brilliant yellow dye, are really poisonous, but more are made so in the manufacture. Arsenic is frequently used in this process and is very difficult to completely eliminate from the finished product a mere trace is sufficient to place the color on the dangerous list. Fuchsin and a group of similar dyes are now harmless because the old arsenic method has been discarded for a safer one. Probably more chemists are working on the safe manufacture of these colors than on any one problem, and each year brings new colors and improved processes for the production of the old dyes.

The Germans established the healthfulness of the harmless colors to their satisfaction by compiling statistics of the anilin factory laborers. From these it would appear that the proportion of illness is remarkably small. This, however, is a merely negative test. A point worthy of consideration is the amount necessary to be used for coloring purposes. Formerly confectioners, especially, were forced to use color with a lavish hand. With coal tar dyes the case is different; one ounce of auramine, a much used color, will tint two thousand pounds of confection. Professor Leach, food analysi of Massachusetts, says: "Very little danger need be apprehended from the use of coal tar dyes in food, objectionable as they certainly are as a commercial fraud."—Good Housekeeping.

Mr. Bryan on Oriental Dogs.

I mentioned the Oriental dog in speaking of Damascus; he forces himself upon public attention in Constantinople also. The dogs of this city act as scavengers and are relied upon to keep the street neat—a vain reliance, for while they devour everything that they can digest, they are not sufficient for the task imposed upon them. These dogs are wolfish in appearance and generally yellow in color. Lacking the fidelity which the dog is accustomed to show to his master, these animals roam about the street and haunt the places where food is mostly likely to be found. The people of Constantinople assert that the dogs maintain a police force of their own and, dividing the city into districts, enforce their own regulations. If a strange dog comes into the district he is at once driven out by the canine sentinel on that beat.—William J. Bryan in the Commoner.

A Reach.

"Was your expedition a success?"

"Entirely so," answered the Arctic explorer.

"But you didn't reach the north pole."

"No; but I reached the editors and the readers."—Washington Star.

THE SEPARATION LAW.

POWER OF CHURCH IN FRANCE COMPLETELY DESTROYED.

Public Worship Associations Having Refused, at the Instance of the Pope, to Take Over Its Vast Possessions, They Revert to the Government.

The Separation law, which has gone into effect, disestablishes the Roman Catholic Church in France and turns over to the State the title to religious and ecclesiastical property estimated to have cost over $200,000,000. The law was passed by the Chamber of Deputies on July 3, 1905, and by the Senate on Dec. 6, 1905, and was finally ratified as a law on Dec. 11, 1905, to be put into force a year from that date.

The Act of Disestablishment, which divorces France from official connection with all religious sects, stipulates that the churches may be turned over within a year of the passage of the act to "public worship associations." The Catholics, by order of the Vatican, refused to form such associations.

There is still another year, namely, until Dec. 11, 1907, within which the State may, if it so chooses, transfer the religious property to these public-worship associations, but meantime the title to the property has been lost to the Church, and the State has, from today, the right to seize, sell or destroy all of the Church's property or otherwise put it in liquidation. Until the State takes over the religious property the churches may be used free, but the act says the State must dispose of all the property within five years— that is to say, by December 11, 1910. The older clergy are promised life pensions not to exceed 1500 francs; the rest are pensioned for from four to eight years.

The Act of Disestablishment not only severs all connection between Church and State, but prevents or seeks to prevent, the future rise of a privately endowed church as a rival to the State by limiting the amount of endowment which any church may accumulate to three times its revenue where the annual revenue exceeds 5000 francs. The financial management of the "public worship association" is subjected to the control of the State, and whatever possessions they may acquire are to be taxed. Buildings and funds devoted to charitable, apart from purely religious, purposes, are handed over to charitable institutions to be directed by the State.

Under the Act of Disestablishment the State will save annually about $8,500,000 in salaries hitherto paid to the Catholic clergy out of the public budget. All of the great cathedrals, including Notre Dame, of Paris; the $5,000,000 Basilica of the Sacred Heart, at Montmartre, and the beautiful and costly property at Lourdes, as well as the ancient historic piles at Rouen and elsewhere will pass into the hands of the Government.

The Act of Disestablishment is the final step in the complete abrogation of the Concordat signed by the first Napoleon and Pope Pius VII, on July 15, 1801, which re-established the Church as an institution of the State after its complete overthrow under the Reign of Terror. Napoleon afterward modified the Concordat by his organic articles, which reduced the Church almost to the condition of a department of the Government. Under the Second Empire the subvention of the clergy by the Government was considerably increased. They enjoyed a practical monopoly of the burials.

Although for twenty-five years past the gradual uprise of socialism in France has been a constantly growing menace to the Church as an institution of the State, and although, so far back as 1881 a law—that regulating public assemblies—was passed which was later construed to hamper the meetings of religious congregations, it was not until 1901 that the first decisive legislative blow was struck at the bond that bound the Church to the Government.

This was the "Associations Act" of Waldeck-Rousseau, which was prompted, it was declared by the Government, by numerous conspiracies against the Republic to which the militant orders of the Church, such as the Assumptionists and Jesuits, were alleged to have contributed largely, in the shape of funds. The "Associations Act" required the heads of all religious orders to report to the Government the covenants of the association, secret or otherwise, the place of meeting, the names of all members, etc. Penalty for failure to comply was dissolution of the order and confiscation of the property, which was to be distributed, half of it among the donors, the rest to a pension fund for superannuated workingmen. The Pope instructed the religious orders not to submit to the Government their ancient rules and constitutions.

The result was the virtual extinction of the great orders of the Church. The Assumptionists, the Jesuits, the Passionists and some of the minor orders placed their property outside the jurisdiction of France. The Jesuits sent their novices to Holland, and themselves emigrated to other countries. The Carmelite, Oblate and Benedictine nuns also took refuge abroad. The Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul, and some other female orders, submitted to the new law and remained in France. Out of 16,400 religious establishments all but 5000 were in due time outlawed under the act.—New York World.

EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

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GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of Star and Sentinel Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

There is a big surplus over the public expenditure in Russia.

Elections to the new Russian Douma show continued Socialist gains.

Relentless war on gambling is being waged in France by the Premier, M. Clemenceau.

Consul-General Foster gave a luncheon in honor of Secretary Root at Ottawa, Canada.

Jamaica supports a population of 750,000 people, only two per cent. of whom are white.

The one hundredth anniversary of General Lee's birth was celebrated throughout the South.

The St. Louis Electric Bridge Company has been licensed to span the Mississippi at Venice, Ill.

Senator Bravo, Moderate leader, declared that the hope of Cuba lies in an American protectorate.

Josiah Flynt Willard, widely known as the author tramp under the name of Josiah Flynt, died in Chicago.

There were $60,000,000 worth of motor cars manufactured and sold in the United States the past season.

The Supreme Court ordered that the defendants in the Chattanooga lynching case appear and give bail.

Grand Duke Vladimir returned to Tsarkoe-Selo, as the St. Petersburg police would not guarantee his safety.

Premier Clemenceau effectively broke up what was meant to be a gigantic Socialist demonstration in Paris.

Archibald R. Eldridge, assistant chief engineer of the Burlington Railroad, killed himself at Chicago while cleaning a revolver.

The police authorities of Paris acknowledged that their force is not large enough to deal with the criminals that are just now infesting the poorer districts of the city.

FEMININE NEWS NOTES.

Children are tired of the Teddy bear, it is announced.

French telephone girls must no longer say "Hello." They must say "J'ecoute."

Country balls are the solace of English society now when London is so phenomenally quiet.

The National Synod of Norway has recently voted by a large majority to give women equal rights with men in the government of the church.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst, who has spent the holiday season in New York, has returned to Paris, where she has made her home for the past year.

When Lady Clancarty died, on the last day of 1906, the world at large had to be reminded that she was the former Belle Bilton, concert hall singer with a history.

Mrs. Mabel Judson Cox, former wife of Dr. Rowland Cox, Jr., was married to Congressman Francis Burton Harrison in All Souls' Church, Portland Place, London.

The beggars who plague Mrs. Russell Sage will be discouraged when they find that she regards herself as a trustee who has responsibilities to the trust as well as to the indigent.

Marie Corelli has turned to writing hymns. One entitled "Eventide" has just been published in the Sunday-School Hymnary. Miss Corelli was a poet before she became a novelist.

Mrs. Reginald De Koven, who has gone from the national capital with her talented husband to reside in New York, possesses one of the finest collections of unique jewelry in this country.

A correspondent of the London Mail says that women always rode astride till Queen Elizabeth, in order to show a magnificent dress upon a certain state occasion, rode sidewise and so set the fashion.

Regarding his new storage battery, Mr. Edison says, "without danger, without breakdowns, without cost, almost, a carriage once supplied with the new power, for $200 will travel without repair for fifteen years." It looks like that the inventions of the present day will lead to the extinction of the horse; yet in each and every instance the horse becomes more valuable.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

Terms.—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907.

Here and There.

David G. Osman, aged 23, flagman, of State College, was killed near Altoona, Wednesday night, while returning to his train, which he had been back protecting, when it stopped.

Peter Diehl, a prosperous farmer, living near Shrewsbury, York county, died Wednesday at his home, of peritonitis. He was one of the oldest residents of the lower end of the county.

One trainman was killed and three fatally injured in freight wreck near Mercer, Pa., Wednesday night on the B. & L. E. railroad. The wreck was caused by a head on collision of two heavy freight trains.

Mrs Frank Frush, aged 24, and Mrs. Mary Deckman, also 24, who resided in adjoining houses on Garfield street, in York, died within two hours on Wednesday. Mrs. Frush from pneumonia and Mrs. Deckman from spine trouble.

The Schuylkill County License Court has finished its work, after refusing a large number of new applicants. There are now 1066 saloons in Schuylkill county, an increase of 71. This is one saloon for every 50 adults in the county.

Two years' maintenance of York county prisoners at the Huntington Reformatory has cost the taxpayers $3559. During this time there were thirty-seven boys from York county confined in the institution.

For Rheumatic Sufferers.—The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago, and deep seated and muscular pains. For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

Joseph William, 45 years old, of Braddock, was picked up along the P. & E. railroad tracks at Wagner Station, on Thursday, fatally injured. He was a member of the Keystone Social Club, of Altoona, and it is supposed was struck by a train.

George Shaffer's $4000 farm house and contents near Medville, was burned Friday morning. Charles McIntire, neighbor and prominent farmer, was at the time under $1000 bail on a charge of having tried to burn the house Jan. 25.

The mayor of Chester ordered ashes to be thrown upon a slope to prevent coasting. When the men appeared with the ashes a crowd of 300 boys and girls drove them away with snow balls, necessitating calling on the police force.

Fearing that he would have to testify against a man who had purchased whiskey for him, William Nickle, a veteran, of Mt. Holly, Cumberland county, drank laudanum, a quantity of ether and some liniment Thursday night and died. David Nickle, a son, was the prosecutor.

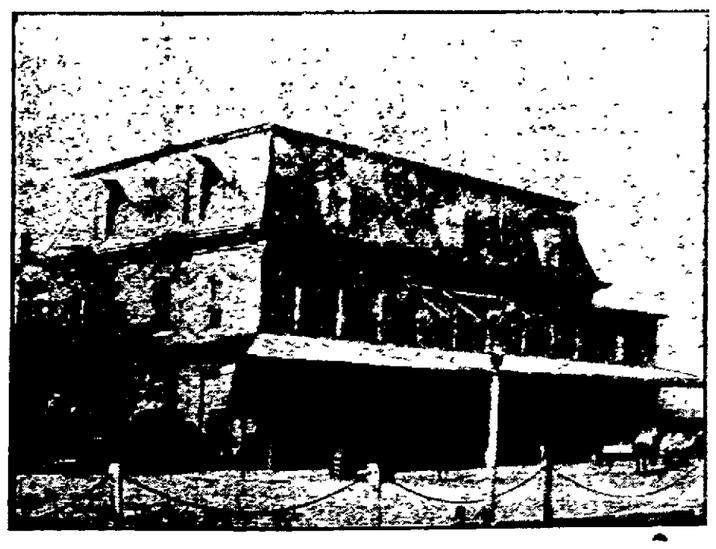
A Valuable Lesson.—"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them" They please everybody. Guaranteed by Ed. T. Auker druggist 25c.

Catherine Sowers, aged 11 years, residing on Codorus street, York, was burned so badly Thursday afternoon at her home that she died several hours later. The mother was engaged in frying cakes on the kitchen stove, using a pan of hot lard, which in some way became ignited. The flaming lard splashed over the child and set fire to her clothing. Mrs. Sowers endeavored to save her by enshrouding her body in a quilt but not until she was badly burned.

One of our subscribers took us to task last week for failing, as he remarked, to publish all that happened. It was fortunate for this particular individual that discretion occasionally demands the omission of unpleasant items. Should we publish all that is told to us we would be with the angels in about twenty minutes after our papers were mailed. We try to print all items that are news, or that will encourage, help or cheer any of our citizens along life's rugged road We all doubtless would enjoy reading "all the news" when it's about the other fellow, but our policy is to turn over to gossips the spreading of scandals that leave sorrow in their trail.

Nicholas Hebb, of Hagerstown, freight brakeman, was run over by a train going from Hagerstown to Baltimore on the W. M. railroad Thursday night on the mountain near Sabillasville. Both legs were crushed off. In going from the caboose to a car he slipped and fell on the track. Two cars passed over him. Hebb is 26 years old, and lived with his widowed mother.

Skin Disease of Twenty Years' Standing Cured.—I want you to know how much Chamberlain's Salve has done for me. It has cured my face of a skin disease of almost twenty years' standing. I have been treated by several as smart physicians as we have in this country and they did me no good, but two boxes of this salve has cured me.—Mrs. Fannie Griffin, Troy, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by Ed. T. Auker.



Miller Building, Corner Center Square and Pitt Street.

Alexander Carpenter, aged 65 years, of Lapak, Lancaster county, died Friday from injuries sustained on the P. R. R Deceased, who carried mail between Paradise and Leaman Place, was struck by a train near the latter place and his skull was crushed.

Mrs. Joseph Jones, aged 62 years, of Williamsburg, died Thursday from the results of burns received by falling into an open fireplace. Mrs. Jones while standing before the fire was suddenly overcome by sickness and fell forward into the blazing fire.

Mrs John Leyh, of Scranton, aged 33, shot herself in the head Thursday while in a fit of temporary insanity. She cannot live Mrs. Leyh was holding her baby in her arms when she suddenly dropped it into the lap of her aunt and ran upstairs and shot herself in the head.

Interpreting their wedding vows thro' the medium of the sign language, Elmer Summer and Miss Ada Harbaugh, both deaf mutes of Lancaster, were married at the bride's home. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Smilean, a deaf mute, of Williamsport.

Frank Duncan, Alderman of Altoona, a former police magistrate, was killed in the kitchen of his home by the accidental discharge of his revolver, which he was cleaning. He had sent his boy for oil and was removing the cartridges when the weapon was discharged and sent a bullet through his head. Duncan was 45 years old and leaves a wife and several children.

A fire the loss of which will approximate $20,000, occurred at Felton York county, shortly after 2 o'clock Friday morning, in which the two story building occupied as a general merchandise store by C. T. Grove, Register of Wills, was burned to the ground. In the same building were the postoffice. the ticket and freight office of the M. & P. railroad and a warehouse. The building and contents were reduced to ashes. The fire was caused by an overheated stove pipe About one-half of Mr. Grove's loss is covered by insurance.

Among the stock that was sold at the sale of household goods and cattle at the farm of R. M. Marshall, near Northbrook, Thursday, was a fine driving horse for which there was some sharp bidding. when the purchaser went to place a bit in the horse's mouth it was discovered that after the animal had been returned to the stable some one had completely cut out the horse's tongue, and that it was unable to eat or drink. The horse was killed to relieve its suffering.

After being in her body for a number of years, a needle was taken from the stomach of Mrs. A. J. Harter, of Nescopeck, Saturday, by her physicians An operation was performed and the needle was found in the lower part of the stomach It was an inch and a half long and badly coroded. The needle entered her arm several years ago.

DETECTIVE BADLY MANGLED.

Mangled portions of the body of Detective John Newborough, of the Northern Central Railroad, were found along the track near the Marysville end of the Rockville bridge of the middle division of the Pennsylvania Railroad at an early hour Wednesday morning. Railroad men were reticent, but many believe that the detective was murdered by a gang of thieves he was pursuing.

The first intimation of Newborough's death occurred when an operator in a tower near the bridge found that one of his switches wouldn't work and sent a man to investigate. A human arm, wedged tightly between the rails, was found, and a further search revealed other portions of the body and a severed head, which was identified as that of the detective.

Newborough's home is in Marysville He is survived by a wife and two children.

Lysader Horich, of Hanover, fell from a scaffold at the Hanover Heating Co. on Saturday, severely cutting his forehead above the left eye requiring several stitches to close the wound.

Rising From the Grave.—A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A Fertwell, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years" Guaranteed at Ed. T. Auker's, druggist. Price odly 50c.

The Jar of Coughing

Hammer blows, steadily applied, break the hardest rock. Coughing, day after day, jars and tears the throat and lungs until the healthy tissues give way. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral stops the coughing, and heals the torn membranes.

"I always keep Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. It gives perfect relief whenever any of us have coughs or cold. I have used it for a great many years and do not feel safe without it."—Mrs. Mary Osterman, Varysburg, N. Y.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass., Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Biliousness, constipation retard recovery. Cure these with Ayer's Pills.

AGE PENSIONS FOR ALL.

The Service Pension bill signed by President Roosevelt makes provisions for nearly every Union soldier of the civil war. It provides that any person who served 90 days or more in the military service of the United States, who was honorably discharged, and who has reached the age of 62 years, shall, upon proper proof and application, without to rank, receive a pension at the rate of $12 per month; those who have reached 70, $15 per month; 75 years or over, $20. each pension to begin after filing application in the Pension Office. All pensioners 62 years old or over receiving pensions under existing laws, or whose clams are pending, may receive the benefits of this act.

College of Music.—Freeburg, Snyder county, Pa., is an ideal place to study music. $34 pays six weeks board and instruction on either, piano, organ, violin, band and string instruments and singing. Terms begin May 6, June 17, July 29. For catalogue address

Henry M. Moyer.

Public Sale!

Thursday, March 14, 1907, the under signed intending to quit farming will sell at public sale on what is known as the old Long farm, along the Hunterstown and Heidlersburg road about 2½ miles from either place. Tyrone township, the following stock:—12 head of Horses and Mules, 1 pair of dark bay mules 5 and 8 years old, gentle and good leaders 1 odd mule 15 years old, No. 1 leader, 1 heavy brood mare heavy with foal by jack, 12 years old, 1 light bay horse 4 years old, works anywhere, good stylish driver both single and double 1 dark bay horse 5 years old, works anywhere, good tough driver, 1 dark bay colt 3 years old, broken to work or drive. good action, 2 two-yearlings, 1 a large Percheon the other Kentucky bred, shows signs of speed, 1 yearling colt 1 yearling mule colt; 32 head of Cattle, 21 milch cows 6 to have calves by time of sale, some close springers, others Spring, Summer and Fall cows, 1 fat cow, 7 heifers, some close springers, 3 young steers, 2 bulls 1 stock bull and 1 fat bull weighing about 1200 lbs, 4 stock turkeys—1 gobler and 3 hens, 18 head of hogs 6 brood sows 4 to have pigs by time of sale, 1 Berkshire boar entitled to registry, 11 shoats weighing from 60 to 80 lbs, also about 1200 bushels of corn on cob. 9 months credit given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 11 o,clock a. m. W. E. Roop, A. M. Wolf.

G. A. Thompson, Auct.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

NOTICE!

3 1-2 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Money.

The Hanover Saving Fund Society, of Hanover, Pa., hereby gives notice that on Saturday, January 19, 1907, and each Saturday thereafter, their Banking House will remain open for business between the hours of 9 A. M. and 8 P. M.

In consideration of the prevailing high rates for money throughout the world, and believing that our patrons, who make our prosperity possible, should share with us in profits, the Board Resolved that we pay for all money deposited on certificate on and after January 19, 1907, and until otherwise ordered, Interest at the Rate of 3½ Per Cent. per annum for 12 months, and 3 Per Cent. per annum for 6 months.

R. M. WIRT, President. PAUL WINEBRENNER, Treasurer.

G. W. WEAVER & SON.

THE LEADERS,

Gettysburg, Pa. Emmitsburg, Md,

Black Dress Silks

Early contracts for broad black silks—permits us to sell our old popular numbers and qualities of Taffetas, Poie de Soies and Poie de Cynges at the former old prices. Several new members have been added—making the assortment of qualities greater than usual. The price of raw silk now, is about $5.50 per pound—same time last year—about $4.00 per pound. In order to keep up apparent quality on woven fabrics at the same price as before, the finish does in many cases make up the weight.

We especially want to call your attention to the fact of the freedom of weight finish in our old numbers still at old prices. As our present supply at old prices is limited to about ten pieces, we call your attention to the fact, that after these are sold, we must pay the advances that are ruling.

Old Qualities at Old Prices,

many at a savihg of ten to twenty-five cents per yard.

Taffetas in Chiffon & Hard Finish—36 in. wide—$1.00, 1.25, 1.35, 1.50.

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Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite.—"We prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other for our children," says Mr. L J. Woodbury of Twining, Mich. "It has also done the work for us in hard colds and croup, and we take pleasure in recommending it" For sale by Ed. T. Auker.

Gold Watch Free!

I will give away Free April 1st, 1907, **One Fine Gold Watch**—either gentleman's or ladies'—to person presenting the

Greatest Number of Coupons

at this store. A coupon will be given with every cash purchase of **5c or more.**

Save your coupons and present them at the store on or before April 1st, 1907, when the watch will be presented to the person having the highest number.

ED. T. AUKER,

Your Druggist,

ON THE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

No More Trouble To Get

REPAIRS

FOR ANY KIND OF

Stove, Range, Heater or Furnace.

ALSO PIPE AND FIXTURES.

Just Mention Your Wants to

JOSEPH B. WEAVER.

Hanover St. New Oxford.

G. R. THOMPSON,

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Desires to inform all who intend having public sale that he open for engagements at all times. Several years experience; satisfaction guaranteed. P. O. Address—Granite Hill, Pa. 10-5.

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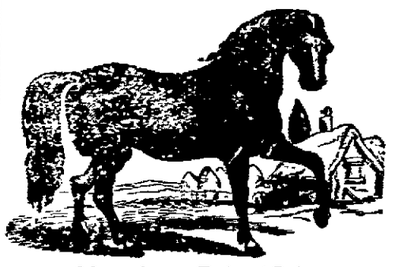
Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

OHIO & KENTUCKY

HORSES



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Will buy fat horses and mules for Southern market.

H. A. SMITH. Hanover, Pa.

DEATRICK BROS.,

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New Oxford, Pa.

Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.

MADAME DEAT'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 76, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

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One of our subscribers took us to task last week for failing, as he remarked, to publish all that happened. It was fortunate for this particular individual that discretion occasionally demands the omission of unpleasant items. Should we publish all that is told to us we would be with the angels in about twenty minutes after our papers were mailed. We try to print all items that are news, or that will encourage, help or cheer any of our citizens along life's rugged road We all doubtless would enjoy reading "all the news" when it's about the other fellow, but our policy is to turn over to gossips the spreading of scandals that leave sorrow in their trail.

Nicholas Hebb, of Hagerstown, freight brakeman, was run over by a train going from Hagerstown to Baltimore on the W. M. railroad Thursday night on the mountain near Cabillasville. Both legs were crushed off. In going from the caboose to a car he slipped and fell on the track. Two cars passed over him. Hebb is 26 years old, and lived with his widowed mother.

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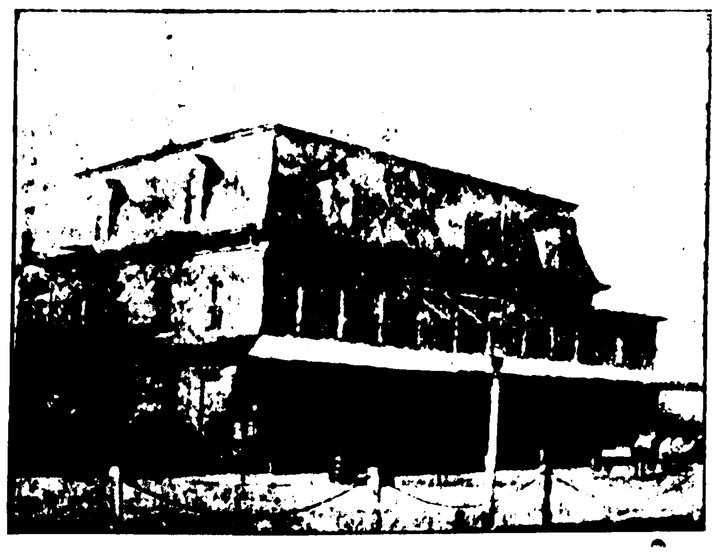

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Interpreting their wedding vows thro' the medium of the sign language, Elmer Summer and Miss Ada Harbaugh, both deaf mutes of Lancaster, were married at the bride's home. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Smilean, a deaf mute, of Williamsport.

Frank Duncan, Alderman of Altoona, a former police magistrate, was killed in the kitchen of his home by the accidental discharge of his revolver, which he was cleaning. He had sent his boy for oil and was removing the cartridges when the weapon was discharged and sent a bullet through his head. Duncan was 45 years old and leaves a wife and several children.

A fire the loss of which will approximate $20,000, occurred at Felton York county, shortly after 2 o'clock Friday morning, in which the two story building occupied as a general merchandise store by C. T. Grove, Register of Wills, was burned to the ground. In the same building were the postoffice, the ticket and freight office of the M. & P. railroad and a warehouse. The building and contents were reduced to ashes. The fire was caused by an overheated stove pipe About one-half of Mr. Grove's loss is covered by insurance.

Among the stock that was sold at the sale of household goods and cattle at the farm of R. M. Marshall, near Northbrook, Thursday, was a fine driving horse for which there was some sharp bidding. when the purchaser went to place a bit in the horse's mouth it was discovered that after the animal had been returned to the stable some one had completely cut out the horse's tongue, and that it was unable to eat or drink. The horse was killed to relieve its suffering.

After being in her body for a number of years, a needle was taken from the stomach of Mrs. A. J. Harter, of Nescopeck, Saturday, by her physicians An operation was performed and the needle was found in the lower part of the stomach It was an inch and a half long and badly coroded. The needle entered her arm several years ago.

DETECTIVE BADLY MANGLED.

Mangled portions of the body of Detective John Newborough, of the Northern Central Railroad, were found along the track near the Marysville end of the Rockville bridge of the middle division of the Pennsylvania Railroad at an early hour Wednesday morning. Railroad men were reticent, but many believe that the detective was murdered by a gang of thieves he was pursuing.

The first intimation of Newborough's death occurred when an operator in a tower near the bridge found that one of his switches wouldn't work and sent a man to investigate. A human arm, wedged tightly between the rails, was found, and a further search revealed other portions of the body and a severed head, which was identified as that of the detective.

Newborough's home is in Marysville. He is survived by a wife and two children.

Lysader Horich, of Hanover, fell from a scaffold at the Hanover Heating Co. on Saturday, severely cutting his forehead above the left eye requiring several stitches to close the wound.

RISING FROM THE GRAVE.—A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A Fertwell, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years" Guaranteed at ED. T. AUKER'S, druggist. Price odly 50c.

The Jar of Coughing

Hammer blows, steadily applied, break the hardest rock. Coughing, day after day, jars and tears the throat and lungs until the healthy tissues give way. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral stops the coughing, and heals the torn membranes.

"I always keep Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. It gives perfect relief whenever any of us have coughs or hard colds. I have used it for a great many years and so know all about it."—MRS. MARY OBERTEAN, Varysburg, N. Y.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Biliousness, constipation retard recovery. Cure these with Ayer's Pills.

AGE PENSIONS FOR ALL.

The Service Pension bill signed by President Roosevelt makes provisions for nearly every Union soldier of the civil war. It provides that any person who served 90 days or more in the military service of the United States, who was honorably discharged, and who has reached the age of 62 years, shall, upon proper proof and application, without to rank, receive a pension at the rate of $12 per month; those who have reached 70, $15 per month; 75 years or over, $20, each pension to begin after filing application in the Pension Office. All pensioners 62 years old or over receiving pensions under existing laws, or whose clams are pending, may receive the benefits of this act.

COLLEGE OF MUSIC.—Freeburg, Snyder county, Pa., is an ideal place to study music. $34 pays six weeks board and instruction on either, piano, organ, violin, band and string instruments and singing. Terms begin May 6, June 17, July 29. For catalogue address HENRY M. MOYER.

Public Sale!

Thursday, March 14, 1907, the undersigned intending to quit farming will sell at public sale on what is known as the old Long farm, along the Hunterstown and Heidlersburg road about 2½ miles from either place, Tyrone township, the following stock:—12 head of Horses and Mules, 1 pair of dark bay mules 5 and 8 years old, gentle and good leaders 1 odd mule 15 years old, No. 1 leader, 1 heavy brood mare heavy with foal by jack, 12 years old, 1 light bay horse 4 years old, works anywhere, good stylish driver both single and double 1 dark bay horse 5 years old, works anywhere, good tough driver, 1 dark bay colt 3 years old, broken to work or drive, good action, 2 two yearlings, 1 a large Percheon the other Kentucky bred, shows signs of speed, 1 yearling colt 1 yearling mule colt; 32 head of Cattle, 21 milch cows 6 to have calves by time of sale, some close springers, others Spring, Summer and Fall cows, 1 fat cow, 7 heifers, some close springers, 3 young steers, 2 bulls 1 stock bull and 1 fat bull weighing about 1200 lbs, 4 stock turkeys—1 gobler and 3 hens, 18 head of hogs 6 brood sows 4 to have pigs by time of sale, 1 Berkshire boar entitled to registry, 11 shoats weighing from 60 to 80 lbs, also about 1200 bushels of corn on cob, 9 months credit given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock a. m. W. E. ROOP, A. M. WOLF. G. R. Thompson, Auct.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

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NOTICE!

3 1-2 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Money.

THE HANOVER SAVING FUND SOCIETY, of Hanover, Pa., hereby gives notice that on Saturday, January 19, 1907, and each Saturday thereafter, their Banking House will remain open for business between the hours of 9 A. M. and 8 P. M.

In consideration of the prevailing high rates for money throughout the world, and believing that our patrons, who make our prosperity possible, should share with us in profits, the Board Resolved that we pay for all money deposited on certificate on and after January 19, 1907, and until otherwise ordered, INTEREST AT THE RATE OF 3½ PER CENT. per annum for 12 months, and 3 Per Cent. per annum for 6 months.

R. M. WIRT, President. PAUL WINEBRENNER, Treasurer.

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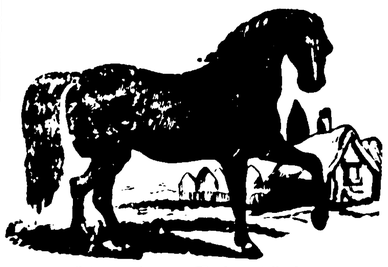

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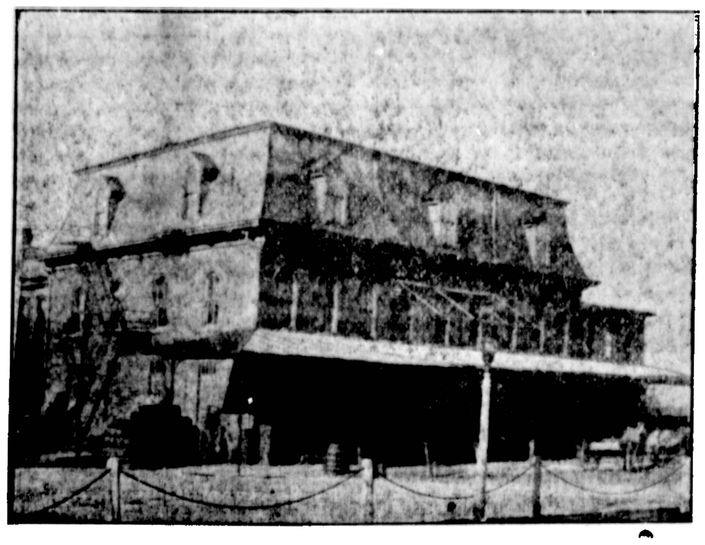

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Mrs. Joseph Jones, aged 62 years, of Williamsburg, died Thursday from the results of burns received by falling into an open fireplace. Mrs. Jones while standing before the fire was suddenly overcome by sickness and fell forward into the blazing fire.

Mrs John Leyh, of Scranton, aged 33, shot herself in the head Thursday while in a fit of temporary insanity. She cannot live Mrs. Leyh was holding her baby in her arms when she suddenly dropped it into the lap of her aunt and ran upstairs and shot herself in the head.

Interpreting their wedding vows thro' the medium of the sign language, Elmer Summer and Miss Ada Harbaugh, both deaf mutes of Lancaster, were married at the bride's home. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Smilean, a deaf mute, of Williamsport.

Frank Duncan, Alderman of Altoona, a former police magistrate, was killed in the kitchen of his home by the accidental discharge of his revolver, which he was cleaning. He had sent his boy for oil and was removing the cartridges when the weapon was discharged and sent a bullet through his head. Duncan was 45 years old and leaves a wife and several children.

A fire the loss of which will approximate $20,000, occurred at Felton York county, shortly after 2 o'clock Friday morning, in which the two story building occupied as a general merchandise store by C. T. Grove, Register of Wills, was burned to the ground. In the same building were the postoffice, the ticket and freight office of the M. & P. railroad and a warehouse. The building and contents were reduced to ashes. The fire was caused by an overheated stove pipe About one-half of Mr. Grove's loss is covered by insurance.

Among the stock that was sold at the sale of household goods and cattle at the farm of R. M. Marshall, near Northbrook, Thursday, was a fine driving horse for which there was some sharp bidding. when the purchaser went to place a bit in the horse's mouth it was discovered that after the animal had been returned to the stable some one had completely cut out the horse's tongue, and that it was unable to eat or drink. The horse was killed to relieve its suffering.

After being in her body for a number of years, a needle was taken from the stomach of Mrs. A. J. Harter, of Nescopeck, Saturday, by her physicians An operation was performed and the needle was found in the lower part of the stomach It was an inch and a half long and badly coroded. The needle entered her arm several years ago.

DETECTIVE BADLY MANGLED.

Mangled portions of the body of Detective John Newborough, of the Northern Central Railroad, were found along the track near the Marysville end of the Rockville bridge of the middle division of the Pennsylvania Railroad at an early hour Wednesday morning. Railroad men were reticent, but many believe that the detective was murdered by a gang of thieves he was pursuing.

The first intimation of Newborough's death occurred when an operator in a tower near the bridge found that one of his switches wouldn't work and sent a man to investigate. A human arm, wedged tightly between the rails, was found, and a further search revealed other portions of the body and a severed head, which was identified as that of the detective.

Newborough's home is in Marysville. He is survived by a wife and two children.

Lysader Horich, of Hanover, fell from a scaffold at the Hanover Heating Co. on Saturday, severely cutting his forehead above the left eye requiring several stitches to close the wound.

RISING FROM THE GRAVE.—A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A Fertwell, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years" Guaranteed at ED. T. AUKER'S, druggist. Price odly 50c.

The Jar of Coughing

Hammer blows, steadily applied, break the hardest rock. Coughing, day after day, jars and tears the throat and lungs until the healthy tissues give way. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral stops the coughing, and heals the torn membranes.

"I always keep Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house. It gives perfect relief whenever any of us have coughs or hard colds. I have used it for a great many years and so know all about it."—MRS. MARY OBERTEAN, Varysburg, N. Y.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Biliousness, constipation retard recovery. Cure these with Ayer's Pills.

AGE PENSIONS FOR ALL.

The Service Pension bill signed by President Roosevelt makes provisions for nearly every Union soldier of the civil war. It provides that any person who served 90 days or more in the military service of the United States, who was honorably discharged, and who has reached the age of 62 years, shall, upon proper proof and application, without to rank, receive a pension at the rate of $12 per month; those who have reached 70, $15 per month; 75 years or over, $20, each pension to begin after filing application in the Pension Office. All pensioners 62 years old or over receiving pensions under existing laws, or whose clams are pending, may receive the benefits of this act.

COLLEGE OF MUSIC.—Freeburg, Snyder county, Pa., is an ideal place to study music. $34 pays six weeks board and instruction on either, piano, organ, violin, band and string instruments and singing. Terms begin May 6, June 17, July 29. For catalogue address

HENRY M. MOYER.

Public Sale!

Thursday, March 14, 1907, the undersigned intending to quit farming will sell at public sale on what is known as the old Long farm, along the Hunterstown and Heidlersburg road about 2½ miles from either place, Tyrone township, the following stock:—12 head of Horses and Mules, 1 pair of dark bay mules 5 and 8 years old, gentle and good leaders 1 odd mule 15 years old, No, 1 leader, 1 heavy brood mare heavy with foal by jack, 12 years old, 1 light bay horse 4 years old, works anywhere, good stylish driver both single and double 1 dark bay horse 5 years old, works anywhere, good tough driver, 1 dark bay colt 3 years old, broken to work or drive. good action, 2 two-yearlings, 1 a large Percheon the other Kentucky bred, shows signs of speed, 1 yearling colt 1yearling mule colt; 32 head of Cattle, 21 milch cows 6 to have calves by time of sale, some close springers, others Spring, Summer and Fall cows, 1 fat cow, 7 heifers, some close springers, 3 young steers, 2 bulls 1 stock bull and 1 fat bull weighing about 1200 lbs, 4 stock turkeys—1 gobler and 3 hens, 18 head of hogs 6 brood sows 4 to have pigs by time of sale, 1 Berkshire boar entitled to registry, 11 shoats weighing from 60 to 80 lbs, also about 1200 bushels of corn on cob, 9 months credit given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 11 o,clock a. m.

W. E. ROOP, A. M. WOLF.
G. A. Thompson, Auct.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

G. W. WEAVER & SON.

THE LEADERS,

Gettysburg, Pa. Emmitsburg, Md,

Black Dress Silks

Early contracts for broad black silks—permits us to sell our old popular numbers and qualities of Taffetas, Poie de Soies and Poie de Cynges at the former old prices. Several new members have been added—making the assortment of qualities greater than usual. The price of raw silk now, is about $5.50 per pound—same time last year—about $4.00 per pound. In order to keep up apparent quality on woven fabrics at the same price as before, the finish does in many cases make up the weight.

We especially want to call your attention to the fact of the freedom of weight finish in our old numbers still at old prices. As our present supply at old prices is limited to about ten pieces, we call your attention to the fact, that after these are sold, we must pay the advances that are ruling.

Old Qualities at Old Prices,

many at a savihg of ten to twenty-five cents per yard.

Taffetas in Chiffon & Hard Finish—36 in. wide—$1.00, 1.25, 1.35, 1.50.

Poie de Soies—36 in. wide—87½c, $1.00, 1.25, 1.35, 1.50.

Poie De Cynges—36 inches wide—$1.25, $1.50.

27 INCH. 36 INCH FANCY SILKS COMING—will be open on or before March 1st.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

THE LEADERS.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

REV. GEO. N. LAUFFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at — .a m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.: Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

REV. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church

Sunday—Low Mass at 8:00 o'clock and Low Mass 10:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m.

During the week—Mass at 8:00 o'clock

REV. MAHONEY, Pastor.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY A FAVORITE.—"We prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other for our children," says Mr. L J. Woodbury of Twining, Mich. "It has also done the work for us in hard colds and croup, and we take pleasure in recommending it" For sale by ED. T. AUKER.

Gold Watch Free!

I will give away Free April 1st, 1907, **One Fine Gold Watch**—either gentleman's or ladies'—to person presenting the

Greatest Number of Coupons

at this store. A coupon will be given with every cash purchase of **5c or more.**

Save your coupons and present them at the store on or before April 1st, 1907, when the watch will be presented to the person having the highest number.

ED. T. AUKER,

Your Druggist,

ON THE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

NOTICE!

3 1-2 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Money.

THE HANOVER SAVING FUND SOCIETY, of Hanover, Pa., hereby gives notice that on Saturday, January 19, 1907, and each Saturday thereafter, their Banking House will remain open for business between the hours of 9 A. M. and 8 P. M.

In consideration of the prevailing high rates for money throughout the world, and believing that our patrons, who make our prosperity possible, should share with us in profits, the Board Resolved that we pay for all money deposited on certificate on and after January 19, 1907, and until otherwise ordered, INTEREST AT THE RATE OF 3½ PER CENT. per annum for 12 months, and 3 Per Cent. per annum for 6 months.

R. M. WIRT, President. PAUL WINEBRENNER, Treasurer.

No More Trouble To Get

REPAIRS

FOR ANY KIND OF

Stove, Range, Heater or Furnace.

ALSO PIPE AND FIXTURES.

Just Mention Your Wants to

JOSEPH B. WEAVER.

Hanover St. New Oxford.

G. R. THOMPSON,

Practical Auctioneer.

Desires to inform all who intend having public sale that he open for engagements at all times. Several years experience; satisfaction guaranteed. P, O, Address—GRANITE HILL, PA. 10-5.

Public Sale!

OF FINE WESTERN HORSES.

Saturday, February 23, 1907,

the undersigned will sell a car load of Fine Western Horses at his stables in East Berlin. Sale at 12:30 rain or shine.

1 24 ly A. A. GRUVER.

A thrilling serial story appears in every issue of "THE DAILY PRESS." It is one of the many good features All the news and departments worth while are adequately treated in "THE PRESS." Buy "THE PRESS" every day. It insures your getting the best newspaper

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

OHIO & KENTUCKY

HORSES

Monday, Feb. 18th.

I will receive a car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses by express, drivers, workers and saddlers. Call to see them before dealing elsewhere. I Always have broke and unbroke mules on hand.

Will buy fat horses and mules for Southern market.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

DEATRICK BROS.,

UNDERTAKERS,

NEW OXFORD, PA,

Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION.

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 76, LANCASTER PA.

Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Election next Tuesday, Feb. 19.

Never judge a man by the opinion he has of himself.

A beautiful character will survive ages after the beautiful face has crumbled into dust.

No doubt men are more foolish than women; but you seldom hear of a man suing a woman for breach of promise.

Harry, son of Charles Sweeney, of East Berlin, fell from a chair on Tuesday evening and broke his right arm below the elbow.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Farm of 52 acres 2½ miles North of New Oxford Possession given April 1, 1907. Inquire at this office.

Wesley Wolf of near Biglerville, who has been suffering from a sore foot, caused by white swelling, has been taken to the hospital for treatment.

We do not need money ourselves, but the fellow we owe wants us to pay. So, if you are in arrears, pay your subscription and help the other fellow out.

The Ladies Aid Society of New Oxford Lutheran church will hold its annual church supper in Miller's Hall on Friday and Saturday evenings, March 1-2. td

The fair and festival for the benefit of the Citizens Band, held in Miller's Hall the past week was a success, the gross receipts amounting to something over $300.

Clarence Orndorff, an 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Orndorff, of Hanover, is afflicted with scarlet fever. The case was reported to the Health Board and the house quarantined.

John Welty, of near Littlestown was found guilty in the York county Court of stealing a horse and buggy from Liveryman Mehring of Hanover, has been sentenced to three and one-half years.

Always keep a bottle of I. W. HARPER whiskey in sight. Good to look at and good to taste; and what's more a benefit to your health. Sold by

C. T. HERSH.

Rev. S. L. Rice, of Gettysburg, has accepted a call to the Trinity Lutheran church at Lemoyne near Harrisburg and will move to that place the last week in March. He assumed his duties as pastor last Sunday.

On Tuesday Jacob Reynold, of near East Berlin, lacerated his right hand while climbing over a wire fence and fell on his skates which he had slung over his shoulders. Dr. Hoechst had to make five stitches to put the parts in shape.

On last Thursday evening W. R. Starry and Daniel Shank drove into each others teams just above York Springs. Shank's buggy upset and his horse ran away tearing the top from the buggy and throwing him out, severely bruising him. Starry's loss was a broken shaft and bent axle.

Among the bills signed by President Roosevelt last Wednesday were three introduced by Congressman Latean. They were special pension bills granting a monthly pension of $30 to Jacob McWilliams, of York; $30 to Dr. T. T. Tate, of Gettysburg, and $24 to Henry Hamme, of Hanover.

Rosie, the two-and-one-half-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kindig, of Hotel Wabash, Gettysburg, drank a half bottle of Piso Cough Cure recently. Later the little girl became afflicted with spasms and several physicians were summoned, who by their skilled efforts succeeded in relieving her.

Harry Moorehead of near York Springs, might lose his left thumb as the result of an accident one day recently. He was splitting wood when he made a miss-stroke and cut the thumb clear through except a little piece of skin. Dr. Myers dressed the injury and hopes to yet save the unfortunate man the use of that member.

The organization of an Episcopal parish was effected at a meeting of the members of St. George's Mission, held in the parlor of the Central Hotel, Hanover, Thursday evening. There were 14 families represented in the Mission and 16 communicants. The Rev. Edward H. True rector of the Church of the Prince of Peace, Gettysburg, has been holding Episcopal services in the United Brethren church for several months past, and it was through his efforts that St. George's Mission was organized.

A large sleighing party from Irishtown, Bonneauville and other places, visited the home of dairyman L. H. Miller, in Mountpleasant township, on Thursday evening. The evening was joyously spent in dancing, playing games, etc., at a seasonable hour refreshments were served. Those present were: Mrs. Charles Smith, Jos. Bievenour and wife, Edgar Sneeringer and wife, Edward Murren and wife, Stan. Smith and wife, Chas. Hagerman and wife, George Lawrence, Mary and Martha Murren, Annie, Regina and Carrie Smith, Sadie Weaver. Mary Smith, Mamie and Agnes Storm, Marie Mumma Carrie Smith, Beatrice and Helen Hagerman, Guy Smith James and Joseph Murren, Felix Ginter, John, Linus and Joseph Smith, Charles Weaver, Charles Myers, Howard Grove, Edward Smith, Thomas Noel, Wm Klunk Jesse Feeser, Ignatius Rickrode, Raphael Smith, Lewis and Charles Hagerman.

Mr. Miller and good family have the thanks of the printers for a goodly supply of fine cake.

Mr. Isaac Sheely, of near town held the lucky number that drew the handsome 50 pound cake presented to the band fair by Mr. Shetter of the East Berlin Bakery. Mr. Sheely presented the printers with a goodly supply of the cake on Monday for which he has their hearty thanks, and who can attest to the fine quality of the monster cake

Roy Coulson of Latimore township, took a cold bath on Monday. He was walking on the ice on the race at Albert's saw mill when it broke through and he suddenly took an icy bath almost to his eyes, but managed to struggle ashore and immediately started for home. His clothing was frozen stiff by the time he reached there but no ill results are feared.

The fourth number of the Citizens Entertainment Course will be held in Miller's Hall, Feb. 22. A special feature in this enfertainment is made of the rural comedy sketch, "Down on the Farm," by Mr. Litchfield and his joint entertainers, Mrs. Litchfield and Miss Abbie Litchfield, which occupies the latter half of the entertainment. The sketch, which has been produced over 3,000 times in the United States, Canada and Great Britain, is clean and refined in character and irresistibly funny. The press the country over speaks in the highest terms of these entertainers.

McCumber Pension Bill Passed.

The McCumber Service Pension Bill, which passed by the senate some time ago, passed the House Monday afternoon. The bill adds about $15,000,000 to the pension account. Under its provisions a pension of $12 a month will be given ex-Union soldiers at the age of 62, $15 at 70 and $25 at 75.

No Lack to Pure Water.

The borough of York Springs is about one mile long and forty rods wide. There are 88 dwelling houses occupied, the borough having not quite 400 inhabitants. The water supply comes from 41 springs located in the borough limits, 23 lots having one spring each, three 2 springs, one 3 springs, one 4 springs, and one 5 springs. As the lots are only 150 feet deep, the springs are located at convenient distance from the houses.

Eyler Trial.

The Supreme Court handed down an opinion last week at Philadelphia by which the hearing of the Eyler case is postponed to the week beginning March 18. Permission was also granted in the same decree to submit the case by printing only the parts of the case specified in the petition. This means that the defendant will be able to get a hearing before the Supreme Court without the cost of printing the entire record in the case which would contain about six hudred pages.

Rode on Car Fender.

Struck and carried some distance on the fender of a west bound Market street car at York, George Smith, 70 years old, of East Berlin, received only slight injuries Friday morning. Mr. Smith was standing on the crossing at Market and Newberry streets and stepped out of the way of an east bound car directly into the path of one going west at moderate speed. He was ungracefully deposited in the fender where he remained until the car came to a stop. An examination showed his only injury to be a badly bruised shoulder.

Fire Averted.

About midnight Friday night a disastrous fire was averted at the home of John Barnitz, near Bittinger Station, in Oxford township, by a son of Mr. Barnitz and a boy friend, who were awakened by the smell of smoke. The fire started in the chimney and communicated with a board partition in the room occupied by the boys on the second floor. When the young men awoke and discovered the fire, they aroused Mr. Barnitz, who extinguished the fire with a few buckets of water, before any material damage was sustained.

Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Minter, of Hanover, formerly of near this place, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Sunday. While Mr. and Mrs. Minter were attending services at St. Mark's Lutheran church in the morning, Mr. and Mrs. William Bender and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Herbet, neighbors, entered the house and prepared a sumptuous dinner, which was in readiness when Mr. and Mrs. Minter returned, which was an agreeable surprise. Mr. Minter is a brother of Mrs. C. C. Stough of this place.

Boy Injured by Sleigh.

Gettysburg, Feb. 8,—William, a young son of James Yingling was run down by the team driven by Edgar Tawney on the Square yesterday afternoon and badly cut about the head by the runner of the sligh. The Square was full of people at the time and the affair caused no little excitement. Mr. Tawney was driving across the Square at a fast gait though not racing. When a little distance past the middle of the Square he saw the Yingling boy coming and called to him. The boy became confused and stepped almost in front of the horse, was knocked down and his head cut by the runner of the sleigh. The victim of the accident had been out jumping sleighs and was running from one to another and apparently did not see the approaching team until it was too late. He was dragged some little distance.

Perfectly Formed Petrified Head Found in Log

On Saturday afternoon one of the most gruesome discoveries in the history of this section was made on the lumber tract of the firm of Tate and Cole, north of The Narrows, in Menallen township. A perfectly formed petrified head and neck of a man came to the view of Janey Woodward who was sawing wood. The odd sight was found in the body of a log which he was engaged in sawing into slabs. Mr. Woodward, who is engaged by Tate and Cole for the work of cleaning out the tracts of land which they are cutting into railroad ties and other sizes for railroad use, came across a rather large log which had been lying on ground several days. He put the log on the sawing table and the removal of the first slab showed it to be faulty. He then cut off another slab. On the removal of the second slab the lumberman was astonished to see the man's head of perfect proportions the feature being preserved to the minutest detail in the body of the wood. Ears, nose, mouth, eyes, eyebrows and even the lines on the face were plainly visible. The unusual color of the face was the only thing which detracted from its life-like appearance. The block containing the head was removed from the remainder of the log and given into the possession of Dr. Tate, one of the firm. Dr. Tate returned to his home in Altoona on Saturday taking the remarkable discovery with him.

Seriously Ill From Scarlet Fever.

Irvin Robinson, the 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Robinson, of near town, is now lying seriously ill with scarlet fever at the municipal hospital, in York. Young Robinson was taken to the York City Hospital on January 17th, when he underwent an operation for the removal of diseased bones from his ankle, the result of an accident while playing "shinny." The boy was getting along as well as could be expected, but last week he was seized with scarlet fever and at last accounts his condition was serious.

The York Dispatch says:—Several days ago the patient was found to be suffering from scarlet fever, and the hospital authorities decided he could not be cared for there, as there is no place to treat persons suffering from infectious diseases. It is said an effort was made to send the patient to the county almshouse, but the authorities of that institution would not receive him as he was a resident of Adams county. He was then removed from the City hospital to the Municipal hospital. He will have to be cared for 42 days, at considerable expense.

Mammoth Lemons.

Beware of Henry Keagy, the "squab man" of near McSherrystown, as he was in Hanover Saturday morning handing out "lemons to his host of friends. The lomons were real and tangible, and of such mammoth proportions that two hands are required to handle the yellow fruit. The lemons were taken from a tree which Mr. Keagy has been nurturing for some time at his home along the Oxford road, and we have been informed that the "squab man" used to lie awake at night to watch the yellow bulbs develop, fearing they might push through a window-pane and fall into the cistern. Mr. Keagy brought two of the largest lemons of the tree to this office where they were measured and weighed, with the following result: The weight of both was 43½ ounces—nearly three pounds. The larger measured 14½ by 15 inches, and weighed 22½ ounces, the other 14 by 15⅝ inches and weighed 21 ounces.—Record.

Attempted Suicide.

Hanover, Feb. 11.—Mrs. Amelia Howe, of McAllister street extended, attempted to commit suicide at 7:30 a. m. to-day by cutting both sides of her throat, and slashing both arms with a razor. Mrs. Howe, who is aged about 70 years, has been a sufferer for some time from eczema and rheumatism.

The constant worry over her condition, it is supposed, caused her mind to become unbalanced and is responsible for the rash act. Dr. J. R. Bittinger was summoned and rendered the necessary treatment. The injuries of the aged woman, while serious, are not considered fatal. She lost a great quantity of blood, and is consequently in a very weak condition.

Squire Lewis D. Sell drew up the necessary papers to-day for her admittance to the York county Hospital, where she will be taken tomorrow morning for treatment.

In the New Rectory.

Rev. Father Welsh, pastor of St. Vincent's Catholic Church, Midway, who has made his home temporarily at the Central Hotel since coming to Hanover, moved Saturday to the new rectory adjoining the church, which has just been completed. Friday night fully one hundred members of the congregation were present at a house-warming, held in the new building, which was a complete surprise to Rev. Welsh, as he was the recipient of all necessary provisions for starting housekeeping, as well as many other useful presents, for which he showed his appreciation in a neat address, thanking the members for their kindness and thoughtfulness.

According to a document placed on record at the Recorder's office of Lancaster county, Thursday, the York and Wrightsville Traction Co intends to extend its line into Lancaster county by double-decking the Pennsylvania bridge over the Susquehanna River at Columbia and entering the latter borough.

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. McClain Gilbert and wife, left Monday for Pittsburg where he will attend the convention of the Retail Hardwaremen's Association, of which he is a member.

Mr. P. G. Breighner, clerk in the large store of G. W. Weaver & Son, Gettysburg, visited friends in this place and Irishtown on Friday and paid the ITEM a friendly call.

Misses Ella Ebaugh and Edna Krug, of Hanover, were the guests of Miss Mary Smith, Hanover street, over Sunday.

Hon. Wm. Decker, a member of the State Legislature from Lehigh county, spent several days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jere. G. Decker, near town.

Mr. J. G. Decker of near town, is spending several days at Harrisburg.

Hymenial.

Miss Gussie A. Hoffheins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hoffheins, of Hamilton township, and Chester A. E. Spotz, of York, cousin of Dr. G. Emanuel Spotz, of Hampton, were united in marriage on the 5th inst., by Rev. A. R. Steck, at York.

On Feb. 10, at the Mt. Joy parsonage, by Rev. W. G. Minnick, Edmund P. Little and Miss Alice V. Spangler, both of Mt. Joy township.

Feb. 10, by Rev. J. A. Metzger, Jacob H. Crumrine, of Carroll county, Md., and Miss Grace Hoffheins, of Abbottstown, Adams county, were joined in marriage.

Riley Maus, of Hanover, son of Mr. Geo. A. Mauss, of this place, one of our enterprising shoe manufacturers, and Miss Alice Billman, of Parkville, were married Sunday, Feb. 10, at St. Joseph's rectory, Hanover, by Rev. J. A. Huber.

Died Suddenly.

Mr. William D. Starry died rather suddenly at the home of his mother Mrs. Jacob Starry, in Hampton, at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, aged 38 years. Mr. Starry was seized with peritonitis on Saturday and died at the time stated. Deceased was an exemplary man and a noble citizen, the only support of his aged mother. He was a son of the late Jacob Starry, and is survived by his mother, with whom he made his home, and two sisters and three brothers, all residing in Baltimore. The funeral will take place Friday morning interment to be made in the Hampton cemetery.

Owing to the new rate law which prohibits the granting of rebates or commissions on the sale of excursion tickets the W. M. R. R. will be unable to book any excursions for societies, etc., during the coming season and allow any rebate or commission on tickets. In onder, however, to try and take care of the excursion business, the company will arrange a series of excursions to Baltimore. The first of these excursions will be run on Saturday, Feb. 23. See posters for schedule.

Council Proceedings.

A special session was held Friday, Jan. 25, to take some action relative to raising bridge on High street by W. M. R. R. Co. All present except M. D Feiser, The council agreed to meet one or more of the officials of the railroad company on Tuesday evening, 29th. at 4 p. m

Jan 29.—Special session as per adjournment on 25th. Present: Schnell, Wehler, Taughinbaugh, Dicks and Colestock President Wehler stated the object of the meeting. Messrs Pratt, engineer maintenance of way, and H. K. Martz, road master, represented the R. Co. C. A. Diehl and H. J. Plymire were present. After some discussion pro. and con. J. S. Taughinbaugh offered the following resolution:

Whereas the W. M. R R. Co. desires to raise the bridge crossing over the railroad at High street, and has request the Council of the Borough of New Oxford to grant the said W. M. R R Co. the privilege of raising 12 inches higher than it is,

Therefore be it resolved, That the Town Council grant the W. M. R. R. Co. the privilege and authority to raise the aforesaid bridge 12 inches from and above its present base, provided, that the said R. R. Co properly grade the approaches to the said bridge under the supervision of the street committee of the Borough; the grade of the approaches not to be reduced nor increased from the present grade, and provided that the said R. R Co. shall be held liable for any damage that may accrue to property owners by reason of the raising of said bridge.

On motion of N. Dicks the resolution was adopted as follows: Yeas, Messrs. Dicks, Colestock and Taughinbaugh; Nay. H. K. Schnell; two members absent. Adjourned.

Tuesday evening, Feb. 5, 1907.—Regular session; all members present except M. G Colestock; President Wehler presided; minutes of last regular and two special sessions read and approved.

Street Committee—No report.

The committee was instructed to see that the approaches to the bridge on High street are properly graded by the R. R. Co.

Water Committee—Reported that they had met at Mr. Colestock's to examine prices of meters as given by National Meter Co. As the prices of meters exceeded the limit given by Council Jan 2, the committee considered it advisable not to order any.

Town Property—Mr. Taughinbaugh reported that the committee was not prepared to make any definite report about Lockup building.

Bills to the amount of $398.58 was approved and orders granted for payment of same. Water, $322.59; Borough, $6569. The above includes January interest and State tax on Bonds.

The Council adjourned to meet Feb 22, (last meeting before final adjournment), at which time it is desired that any and all bills against the Borough be presented. T. E. BOWER, Sec'y.

Death's Doings.

Miss Clarrissa Diller died at her home at the toll-gate on the Hanover & McSherrystown Turnpike at 12 o'clock Tuesday night, Feb. 5, of pneumonia aged 82 yrs., 11 months and 22 days.

Mr. Gaorge Funt died at his home near Heidlersburg, about 11 o'clock last Wednesday night after a lingering illness from a complication of diseases, aged about 70 years. Mr. Funt had followed farming all his life and was a good citizen. He is survived by his wife, six daughters and three sons. The funeral was held on Sunday, services and interment at Pfoutz's church.

Emanuel G. Trostle died at his home in York Springs on Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock, aged about 64 years, the direct cause of death being a stroke of paralysis. His decline in physical power started about three years ago when his team of horses ran away and he was severely injured. He apparently recovered but during the same year suffered a slight stroke of paralysis. During the present summer he has been in fairly good health and made daily trips to his farm near York Springs. He had just came from the farm on Monday evening when he was stricken and lived till next morning when he died The deceased was born on the farm where he the celebrated Peach Orchard of Gettysburg battlefield fame is situated, being a son of Abram Trostle. He was a veteran of the Civil War having served as a member of Co. K, 184th Pa. Vols. He is survived by his wife, two sons and two daughters.

Mrs. Anna Mary Criswell died at the home of her son Charles, in Huntington township on last Friday aged about 71 years.

Mrs. Martha Burkee, widow of the late Josep Burkee, died at 8:05 p. m. Friday, February 8th, at her home on Main St., McSherrystown, aged about 62 years. Mrs. Burkee was ill but nine days with pleuro-pneumonia. Deceased was a daughter of the late Alexander Shorb, formerly of Littlestown, and was married to Mr. Burkee 37 years ago. His death occurred two and one-half years ago. Surviving are a son, Frank Burkee, and a daughter, Mrs. Peter F. Smith, McSherrystown. Three sisters—Mrs. Loretta Martin, of Littlestown, and Misses Emma and Sarah Shorb, of Gettysburg, and a brother, John Shord, of York, also survive, as well as seven grandchildren. The funeral was held from St. Mary's Church, Monday morning, where a Mass of Requiem was celebrated, Rev. L. Aug. Reudter officiating, interment on the the family lot in Conewago Chapel Cemetery.

Mrs. Anna Catharine Weaver, wife of Edward Weaver, died at an early hour Friday morning at the home of her son, Harry J. Weaver, North street, McSherrystown, from dropsy, having been an invalid for over three years. She was aged 77 years 9 months and 13 days. Deceased was a daughter of the late Abraham Hull, of Mountpleasant township, and was married to Mr. Weaver about 52 years ago. The family resided in White Hall, until 19 years ago, when they moved to McSherrystown. Besides her aged husband, she is survived by two sons—Frank Weaver, of Hanover, and Harry J. Weaver, of McSherrystown. Funeral from St. Mary's Church, Monday morning, Feb. 11, at 9 o'clock, after the services interment was made in St. Mary's Cemetery.

The death of the venerable Henry Long occurred on last Thursday evening at 4:30 o'clock at his home in Hanover, after being confined to bed for the past four weeks Mr. Long suffered from no specific ailment, his death ensuing from a wearing out of the body tissues, incident to old age. His mind remained unimpaired and he was conscious until the end. Up to the time he took his bed, Mr. Long was active in the performance of many duties about the house and was frequently seen upon the street, his stooping figure being familiar to every Hanoverian. Deceased was aged 87 years, 3 months and 27 days.

Harry H. Brough, ex-postmaster of Uniontown, Carroll county, died Feb. 7, in his 68th year. Mr. Brough was a veteran of the Civil War, during which he served as a member of the 15th Regt. Penna. Cavalry. He was severely wounded in battle and suffered much from the effects of his injuries. He was a native of Mountpleasant township, being born and reared on the old Brough homestead along the old Gettysburg pike, about two miles from this place, now owned and occupied by Mrs. C M. Weaver, but had resided for many years in Uniontown. He was appointed postmaster of that place by President Harrison and secured one term in the office. He married a daughter of the late John A. Shugh, of Union Bridge, who survives him; he also leaves one son, J. Howard Brough, of New York.

William Lott, one of Adams county's best known residents, died suddenly at his home on the Sheely farm in Cumberland township, aged 67 years, 10 months and 29 days. With the exception of one year he was a life-long resident of Adams county. Mr. Lott arose at the usual time Friday morning and after eating breakfast complained of a pain across his chest. Dr. Dickson was immediately summoned but Mr. Lott sank to the floor in a few minutes and was dead before the doctor arrived. He is survived by eleven children: five brothers and one sister also survive.

John Jacob, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Small, of near Bittinger, Oxford township, died suddenly of convulsions at 4 o'clock Monday morning, aged 1 year 7 months and 3 days. Interment in the Catholic Cemetery, this place, after short services in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

Edward McSherry Sr., died at the home of T. O. Collins in Two Taverns, on Feb. 10, from the infirmities of age being 89 years, 4 months and 10 days. Funeral Tuesday, interment at Bonneauville. The deceased leaves four sons and two daughters—Andrew, of near Gettysburg, Peter and Frank of McSherrystown, and Edward Jr., of Two Taverns. Mrs. Josephine Overbaugh of Centennial and Matilda wife of T. O. Collins, also one brother John F. McSherry of Littlestown and one sister Mrs. Lizzie Eckenrode of Union township. He was a son of Patrick McSherry who fought in the second war for independence.

Miss Lizzie Stover died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Stephen Wible, in Gettysburg, Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock from infirmities due to old age, aged 68 years.

Mrs. Mary Ziegler widow of Emanuel Ziegler, died Jan. 30, at Atlanta, Kansas, aged 81 years, 10 months and 24 days. She was a native of Gettysburg, a daughter of Hugh Craig. She is survived by two daughters and five sons, one of the daughters being Mrs R. H. Clare of Abbottstown.

Mrs. John Waltman, Conewago township, is suffering from a stroke of paralysis.

By the breaking down of a sled near this place a party from McSherrystown who spent a joyous time at East Berlin Monday evening, were obliged to walk to town at an early hour Tuesday morning, and, after breakfasting here took the morning train for their homes.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$ 72
No. 2 "	66
Raked "	50
Rye	40 @ 45
Corn	40 @ 45
Oats	25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb	10 @ 13
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw	6 00 @ 7 00
Timothy hay	10 00 @ 14 00

THE JUDGE USES FORCEFUL LANGUAGE.

Judge W. B. Simmons of Fincastle, Va, told the reporter that L & M. Paint was used on his residence in 1882, and held its color well for 21 years; he furthermore said that 3 years ago he was induced to use another paint and is sorry he did, because the other paint didn't make good. The Judge will now always use L. & M., because he knows if any defect exists in L. & M. Paint the house will be repainted for nothing.

The L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. Paint wear like iron for 10 to 15 years.

Actual cost of L. & M. about $1.20 per gallon.

Donations of L. & M. made to churches.

Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Election next Tuesday, Feb. 19.

Never judge a man by the opinion he has of himself.

A beautiful character will survive ages after the beautiful face has crumbled into dust.

No doubt men are more foolish than women; but you seldom hear of a man suing a woman for breach of promise.

Harry, son of Charles Sweeney, of East Berlin, fell from a chair on Tuesday evening and broke his right arm below the elbow.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Farm of 52 acres 2¼ miles North of New Oxford Possession given April 1, 1907. Inquire at this office.

Wesley Wolf of near Biglerville, who has been suffering from a sore foot, caused by white swelling, has been taken to the hospital for treatment.

We do not need money ourselves, but the fellow we owe wants us to pay. So, if you are in arrears, pay your subscription and help the other fellow out.

The Ladies Aid Society of New Oxford Lutheran church will hold its annual church supper in Miller's Hall on Friday and Saturday evenings, March 1-2. td

The fair and festival for the benefit of the Citizens Band, held in Miller's Hall the past week was a success, the gross receipts amounting to something over $300.

Clarence Orndorff, an 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Orndorff, of Hanover, is afflicted with scarlet fever. The case was reported to the Health Board and the house quarantined.

John Welty, of near Littlestown was found guilty in the York county Court of stealing a horse and buggy from Liveryman Mehring of Hanover, has been sentenced to three and one-half years.

Always keep a bottle of I. W. HARPER whiskey in sight. Good to look at and good to taste; and what's more a benefit to your health. Sold by

C. T. HERSH.

Rev. S. L. Rice, of Gettysburg, has accepted a call to the Trinity Lutheran church at Lemoyne near Harrisburg and will move to that place the last week in March. He assumed his duties as pastor last Sunday.

On Tuesday Jacob Reynold, of near East Berlin, lacerated his right hand while climbing over a wire fence and fell on his skates which he had slung over his shoulders. Dr. Hoechst had to make five stitches to put the parts in shape.

On last Thursday evening W. R. Starry and Daniel Shank drove into each others teams just above York Springs. Shank's buggy upset and his horse ran away tearing the top from the buggy and throwing him out, severely bruising him. Starry's loss was a broken shaft and bent axle.

Among the bills signed by President Roosevelt last Wednesday were three introduced by Congressman Latean. They were special pension bills granting a monthly pension of $30 to Jacob McWilliams, of York; $30 to Dr. T. T. Tate, of Gettysburg, and $24 to Henry Hamme, of Hanover.

Rosie, the two-and-one-half-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kindig, of Hotel Wabash, Gettysburg, drank a half bottle of Piso Cough Cure recently. Later the little girl became afflicted with spasms and several physicians were summoned, who by their skilled efforts succeeded in relieving her.

Harry Moorehead of near York Springs, might lose his left thumb as the result of an accident one day recently. He was splitting wood when he made a miss-stroke and cut the thumb clear through except a little piece of skin. Dr. Myers dressed the injury and hopes to yet save the unfortunate man the use of that member.

The organization of an Episcopal parish was effected at a meeting of the members of St. George's Mission, held in the parlor of the Central Hotel, Hanover, Thursday evening. There were 14 families represented in the Mission and 16 communicants. The Rev. Edward H. True rector of the Church of the Prince of Peace, Gettysburg, has been holding Episcopal services in the United Brethren church for several months past, and it was through his efforts that St. George's Mission was organized.

A large sleighing party from Irishtown, Bonneauville and other places, visited the home of dairyman L. H. Miller, in Mountpleasant township, on Thursday evening. The evening was joyously spent in dancing, playing games, etc., at a seasonable hour refreshments were served. Those present were: Mrs. Charles Smith, Jos. Bievenour and wife, Edgar Sneeringer and wife, Edward Murren and wife, Stan. Smith and wife, Chas. Hagerman and wife, George Lawrence, Mary and Martha Murren, Annie, Regina and Carrie Smith, Sadie Weaver, Mary Smith, Mamie and Agnes Storm, Marie Mumma Carrie Smith, Beatrice and Helen Hagerman, Guy Smith James and Joseph Murren, Felix Ginter, John, Linus and Joseph Smith, Charles Weaver, Charles Myers, Howard Grove, Edward Smith, Thomas Noel, Wm Klunk Jesse Feeser, Ignatius Rickrode, Raphael Smith, Lewis and Charles Hagerman.

Mr. Miller and good family have the thanks of the printers for a goodly supply of fine cake.

Mr. Isaac Sheely, of near town held the lucky number that drew the handsome 50 pound cake presented to the band fair by Mr. Shetter of the East Berlin Bakery. Mr. Sheely presented the printers with a goodly supply of the cake on Monday for which he has their hearty thanks, and who can attest to the fine quality of the monster cake

Roy Coulson of Latimore township, took a cold bath on Monday. He was walking on the ice on the race at Albert's saw mill when it broke through and he suddenly took an icy bath almost to his eyes, but managed to struggle ashore and immediately started for home. His clothing was frozen stiff by the time he reached there but no ill results are feared.

The fourth number of the Citizens Entertainment Course will be held in Miller's Hall, Feb. 22. A special feature in this enfertainment is made of the rural comedy sketch, "Down on the Farm," by Mr. Litchfield and his joint entertainers, Mrs. Litchfield and Miss Abbie Litchfield, which occupies the latter half of the entertainment. The sketch, which has been produced over 3,000 times in the United States, Canada and Great Britain, is clean and refined in character and irresistibly funny. The press the country over speaks in the highest terms of these entertainers.

McCumber Pension Bill Passed.

The McCumber Service Pension Bill, which passed by the senate some time ago, passed the House Monday afternoon. The bill adds about $15,000,000 to the pension account. Under its provisions a pension of $12 a month will be given ex-Union soldiers at the age of 62, $15 at 70 and $25 at 75.

No Lack to Pure Water.

The borough of York Springs is about one mile long and forty rods wide. There are 88 dwelling houses occupied, the borough having not quite 400 inhabitants. The water supply comes from 41 springs located in the borough limits, 23 lots having one spring each, three 2 springs, one 3 springs, one 4 springs, and one 5 springs. As the lots are only 150 feet deep, the springs are located at convenient distance from the houses.

Eyler Trial.

The Supreme Court handed down an opinion last week at Philadelphia by which the hearing of the Eyler case is postponed to the week beginning March 18. Permission was also granted in the same decree to submit the case by printing only the parts of the case specified in the petition. This means that the defendant will be able to get a hearing before the Supreme Court without the cost of printing the entire record in the case which would contain about six hudred pages.

Rode on Car Fender.

Struck and carried some distance on the fender of a west bound Market street car at York, George Smith, 70 years old, of East Berlin, received only slight injuries Friday morning. Mr. Smith was standing on the crossing at Market and Newberry streets and stepped out of the way of an east bound car directly into the path of one going west at moderate speed. He was ungracefully deposited in the fender where he remained until the car came to a stop. An examination showed his only injury to be a badly bruised shoulder.

Fire Averted.

About midnight Friday night a disastrous fire was averted at the home of John Barnitz, near Bittinger Station, in Oxford township, by a son of Mr. Barnitz and a boy friend, who were awakened by the smell of smoke. The fire started in the chimney and communicated with a board partition in the room occupied by the boys on the second floor. When the young men awoke and discovered the fire, they aroused Mr. Barnitz, who extinguished the fire with a few buckets of water, before any material damage was sustained.

Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Minter, of Hanover, formerly of near this place, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Sunday. While Mr. and Mrs. Minter were attending services at St. Mark's Lutheran church in the morning, Mr. and Mrs. William Bender and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Herbet, neighbors, entered the house and prepared a sumptuous dinner, which was in readiness when Mr. and Mrs. Minter returned, which was an agreeable surprise. Mr. Minter is a brother of Mrs. C. C. Stough of this place.

Boy Injured by Sleigh.

Gettysburg, Feb. 8,—William, a young son of James Yingling was run down by the team driven by Edgar Tawney on the Square yesterday afternoon and badly cut about the head by the runner of the sligh. The Square was full of people at the time and the affair caused no little excitement. Mr. Tawney was driving across the Square at a fast gait though not racing. When a little distance past the middle of the Square he saw the Yingling boy coming and called to him. The boy became confused and stepped almost in front of the horse, was knocked down and his head cut by the runner of the sleigh. The victim of the accident had been out jumping sleighs and was running from one to another and apparently did not see the approaching team until it was too late. He was dragged some little distance.

Perfectly Formed Petrified Head Found in Log

On Saturday afternoon one of the most gruesome discoveries in the history of this section was made on the lumber tract of the firm of Tate and Cole, north of The Narrows, in Menallen township. A perfectly formed petrified head and neck of a man came to the view of Janey Woodward who was sawing wood. The odd sight was found in the body of a log which he was engaged in sawing into slabs. Mr. Woodward, who is engaged by Tate and Cole for the work of cleaning out the tracts of land which they are cutting into railroad ties and other sizes for railroad use, came across a rather large log which had been lying on ground several days. He put the log on the sawing table and the removal of the first slab showed it to be faulty. He then cut off another slab. On the removal of the second slab the lumberman was astonished to see the man's head of perfect proportions the featurse being preserved to the minutest detail in the body of the wood. Ears, nose, mouth, eyes, eyebrows and even the lines on the face were plainly visible. The unusual color of the face was the only thing which detracted from its life-like appearance. The block containing the head was removed from the remainder of the log and given into the possession of Dr. Tate, one of the firm. Dr. Tate returned to his home in Altoona on Saturday taking the remarkable discovery with him.

Seriously Ill From Scarlet Fever.

Irvin Robinson, the 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Robinson, of near town, is now lying seriously ill with scarlet fever at the municipal hospital, in York. Young Robinson was taken to the York City Hospital on January 17th, when he underwent an operation for the removal of diseased bones from his ankle, the result of an accident while playing "shinny." The boy was getting along as well as could be expected, but last week he was seized with scarlet fever and at last accounts his condition was serious.

The York Dispatch says:—Several days ago the patient was found to be suffering from scarlet fever, and the hospital authorities decided he could not be cared for there, as there is no place to treat persons suffering from infectious diseases. It is said an effort was made to send the patient to the county almshouse, but the authorities of that institution would not receive him as he was a resident of Adams county. He was then removed from the City hospital to the Municipal hospital. He will have to be cared for 42 days, at considerable expense.

Mammoth Lemons.

Beware of Henry Keagy, the "squab man" of near McSherrystown, as he was in Hanover Saturday morning handing out "lemons to his host of friends. The lomons were real and tangible, and of such mammoth proportions that two hands are required to handle the yellow fruit. The lemons were taken from a tree which Mr. Keagy has been nurturing for some time at his home along the Oxford road, and we have been informed that the "squab man" used to lie awake at night to watch the yellow bulbs develop, fearing they might push through a window-pane and fall into the cistern. Mr. Keagy brought two of the largest lemons of the tree to this office where they were measured and weighed, with the following result: The weight of both was 43½ ounces—nearly three pounds. The larger measured 14¼ by 15 inches, and weighed 22½ ounces, the other 14 by 15½ inches and weighed 21 ounces.—Record.

Attempted Suicide.

Hanover, Feb. 11.—Mrs. Amelia Howe, of McAllister street extended, attempted to commit suicide at 7:30 a. m. to-day by cutting both sides of her throat, and slashing both arms with a razor. Mrs. Howe, who is aged about 70 years, has been a sufferer for some time from eczema and rheumatism.

The constant worry over her condition, it is supposed, caused her mind to become unbalanced and is responsible for the rash act. Dr. J. R. Bittinger was summoned and rendered the necessary treatment. The injuries of the aged woman, while serious, are not considered fatal. She lost a great quantity of blood, and is consequently in a very weak condition.

Squire Lewis D. Sell drew up the necessary papers to-day for her admittance to the York county Hospital, where she will be taken tomorrow morning for treatment.

In the New Rectory.

Rev. Father Welsh, pastor of St. Vincent's Catholic Church, Midway, who has made his home temporarily at the Central Hotel since coming to Hanover, moved Saturday to the new rectory adjoining the church, which has just been completed. Friday night fully one hundred members of the congregation were present at a house-warming, held in the new building, which was a complete surprise to Rev. Welsh, as he was the recipient of all necessary provisions for starting housekeeping, as well as many other useful presents, for which he showed his appreciation in a neat address, thanking the members for their kindness and thoughtfulness.

According to a document placed on record at the Recorder's office of Lancaster county, Thursday, the York and Wrightsville Traction Co intends to extend its line into Lancaster county by double-decking the Pennsylvania bridge over the Susquehanna River at Columbia and entering the latter borough.

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. McClain Gilbert and wife, left Monday for Pittsburg where he will attend the convention of the Retail Hardwaremen's Association, of which he is a member.

Mr. P. G. Breighner, clerk in the large store of G. W. Weaver & Son, Gettysburg, visited friends in this place and Irishtown on Friday and paid the ITEM a friendly call.

Misses Ella Ebaugh and Edna Krug, of Hanover, were the guests of Miss Mary Smith, Hanover street, over Sunday.

Hon. Wm. Decker, a member of the State Legislature from Lehigh county, spent several days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jere. G. Decker, near town.

Mr. J. G. Decker of near town, is spending several days at Harrisburg.

Hymenial.

Miss Gussie A. Hoffheins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hoffheins, of Hamilton township, and Chester A. E. Spotz, of York, cousin of Dr. G. Emanuel Spotz, of Hampton, were united in marriage on the 5th inst., by Rev. A. R. Steck, at York.

On Feb. 10, at the Mt. Joy parsonage, by Rev. W. G. Minnick, Edmund P. Little and Miss Alice V. Spangler, both of Mt. Joy township.

Feb. 10, by Rev. J. A. Metzger, Jacob H. Crumrine, of Carroll county, Md., and Miss Grace Hoffheins, of Abbottstown, Adams county, were joined in marriage.

Riley Maus, of Hanover, son of Mr. Geo. A. Mauss, of this place, one of our enterprising shoe manufacturers, and Miss Alice Billman, of Parkville, were married Sunday, Feb. 10, at St. Joseph's rectory, Hanover, by Rev. J. A. Huber.

Died Suddenly.

Mr. William D. Starry died rather suddenly at the home of his mother Mrs. Jacob Starry, in Hampton, at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, aged 38 years. Mr. Starry was seized with peritonitis on Saturday and died at the time stated. Deceased was an exemplary man and a noble citizen, the only support of his aged mother. He was a son of the late Jacob Starry, and is survived by his mother, with whom he made his home, and two sisters and three brothers, all residing in Baltimore. The funeral will take place Friday morning interment to be made in the Hampton cemetery.

Owing to the new rate law which prohibits the granting of rebates or commissions on the sale of excursion tickets the W. M. R. R. will be unable to book any excursions for societies, atc., during the coming season and allow any rebate or commission on tickets. In onder, however, to try and take care of the excursion business, the company will arrange a series of excursions to Baltimore. The first of these excursions will be run on Saturday, Feb. 23. See posters for schedule.

Council Proceedings.

A special session was held Friday, Jan. 25, to take some action relative to raising bridge on High street by W. M. R. R. Co. All present except M. D Feiser, The council agreed to meet one or more of the officials of the railroad company on Tuesday evening, 29th. at 4 p. m

Jan 29.—Special session as per adjournment on 25th. Present: Schnell, Wehler, Taughinbaugh, Dicks and Colestock President Wehler stated the object of the meeting. Messrs Pratt, engineer maintenance of way, and H. K. Martz, road master, represented the R. Co. C. A. Diehl and H. J. Plymire were present. After some discussion pro. and con. J. S. Taughinbaugh offered the following resolution:

Whereas the W. M. R R. Co. desires to raise the bridge crossing over the railroad at High street, and has request the Council of the Borough of New Oxford to grant the said W. M. R R Co. the privilege of raising 12 inches higher than it is,

Therefore be it resolved, That the Town Council grant the W. M. R. R. Co. the privilege and authority to raise the aforesaid bridge 12 inches from and above its present base, provided, that the said R. R. Co properly grade the approaches to the said bridge under the supervision of the street committee of the Borough; the grade of the approaches not to be reduced nor increased from the present grade, and provided that the said R. R Co. shall be held liable for any damage that may accrue to property owners by reason of the raising of said bridge.

On motion of N. Dicks the resolution was adopted as follows: Yeas, Messrs. Dicks, Colestock and Taughinbaugh; Nay, H. K. Schnell; two members absent. Adjourned.

Tuesday evening, Feb. 5, 1907.—Regular session; all members present except M. G Colestock; President Wehler presided; minutes of last regular and two special sessions read and approved.

Street Committee—No report.

The committee was instructed to see that the approaches to the bridge on High street are properly graded by the R. R. Co.

Water Committee—Reported that they had met at Mr. Colestock's to examine prices of meters as given by National Meter Co. As the prices of meters exceeded the limit given by Council Jan 2, the committee considered it advisable not to order any.

Town Property—Mr. Taughinbaugh reported that the committee was not prepared to make any definite report about Lockup building.

Bills to the amount of $398 58 was approved and orders granted for payment of same. Water, $322.89; Borough, $6569. The above includes January interest and State tax on Bonds.

The Council adjourned to meet Feb 22, (last meeting before final adjournment), at which time it is desired that any and all bills against the Borough be presented. T. E. BOWER, Sec'y.

Death's Doings.

Miss Clarrissa Diller died at her home at the toll-gate on the Hanover & McSherrystown Turnpike at 12 o'clock Tuesday night, Feb. 5, of pneumonia aged 82 yrs., 11 months and 22 days.

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Harry H. Brough, ex-postmaster of Uniontown, Carroll county, died Feb. 7, in his 68th year. Mr. Brough was a veteran of the Civil War, during which he served as a member of the 15th Regt. Penna. Cavalry. He was severely wounded in battle and suffered much from the effects of his injuries. He was a native of Mountpleasant township, being born and reared on the old Brough homestead along the old Gettysburg pike, about two miles from this place, now owned and occupied by Mrs. C M. Weaver, but had resided for many years in Uniontown. He was appinted postmaster of that place by President Harrison and secured one term in the office. He married a daughter of the late John A. Shugh, of Union Bridge, who survives him; he also leaves one son, J. Howard Brough, of New York.

William Lott, one of Adams county's best known residents, died suddenly at his home on the Sheely farm in Cumberland township, aged 27 years, 10 months and 29 days. With the exception of one year he was a life-long resident of Adams county. Mr. Lott arose at the usual time Friday morning and after eating breakfast complained of a pain across his chest. Dr. Dickson was immediately summoned but Mr. Lott sank to the floor in a few minutes and was dead before the doctor arrived. He is survived by eleven children; five brothers and one sister also survive.

John Jacob, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Small, of near Bittinger, Oxford township, died suddenly of convulsions at 4 o'clock Monday morning, aged 1 year 7 months and 3 days. Interment in the Catholic Cemetery, this place, after short services in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

Edward McSherry Sr., died at the home of T. O. Collins in Two Taverns, on Feb. 10, from the infirmities of age being 89 years, 4 months and 10 days. Funeral Tuesday, interment at Bonneauville. The deceased leaves four sons and two daughters—Andrew, of near Gettysburg, Peter and Frank of McSherrystown, and Edward Jr., of Two Taverns, Mrs. Josephine Overbaugh, of Centennial and Matilda wife of T. O. Collins, also one brother John F. McSherry of Littlestown and one sister Mrs. Lizzie Eckenrode of Union township. He was a son of Patrick McSherry who fought in the second war for independence.

Miss Lizzie Stover died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Stephen Wible, in Gettysburg, Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock from infirmities due to old age, aged 68 years.

Mrs. Mary Ziegler widow of Emanuel Ziegler, died Jan. 30, at Atlanta, Kansas, aged 81 years, 10 months and 24 days. She was a native of Gettysburg, a daughter of Hugh Craig. She is survived by two daughters and five sons, one of the daughters being Mrs R. H. Clare of Abbottstown.

Mrs. John Waltman, Conewago township, is suffering from a stroke of paralysis.

By the breaking down of a sled near this place a party from McSherrystown who spent a joyous time at East Berlin Monday evening, were obliged to walk to town at an early hour Tuesday morning, and, after breakfasting here took the morning train for their homes.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$ 72
No. 2 "	66
Raked "	50
Rye	40 @ 45
Corn	40 @ 45
Oats	25 @ 30
Clover seed, per lb	10 @ 18
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw	6 00 @ 7 00
Timothy hay	10 00 @ 14 00

THE JUDGE USES FORCEFUL LANGUAGE.

Judge W. B. Simmons of Fincastle, Va, told the reporter that L & M. Paint was used on his residence in 1882, and held its color well for 21 years; he furthermore said that 3 years ago he was induced to use another paint and is sorry he did, because the other paint didn't make good. The Judge will now always use L. & M., because he knows if any defect exists in L. & M. Paint the house will be repainted for nothing.

The L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. Paint wear like iron for 10 to 15 years.

Actual cost of L. & M. about $1.20 per gallon.

Donations of L. & M. made to churches.

Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1907.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Election next Tuesday, Feb. 19.

Never judge a man by the opinion he has of himself.

A beautiful character will survive ages after the beautiful face has crumbled into dust.

No doubt men are more foolish than women; but you seldom hear of a man suing a woman for breach of promise.

Harry, son of Charles Sweeney, of East Berlin, fell from a chair on Tuesday evening and broke his right arm below the elbow.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Farm of 52 acres 2¼ miles North of New Oxford Possession given April 1, 1907. Inquire at this office.

Wesley Wolf of near Biglerville, who has been suffering from a sore foot, caused by white swelling, has been taken to the hospital for treatment.

We do not need money ourselves, but the fellow we owe wants us to pay. So, if you are in arrears, pay your subscription and help the other fellow out.

The Ladies Aid Society of New Oxford Lutheran church will hold its annual church supper in Miller's Hall on Friday and Saturday evenings, March 1–2. td

The fair and festival for the benefit of the Citizens Band, held in Miller's Hall the past week was a success, the gross receipts amounting to something over $300.

Clarence Orndorff, an 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Orndorff, of Hanover, is afflicted with scarlet fever. The case was reported to the Health Board and the house quarantined.

John Welty, of near Littlestown was found guilty in the York county Court of stealing a horse and buggy from Liveryman Mehring of Hanover, has been sentenced to three and one-half years.

Always keep a bottle of I. W. HARPER whiskey in sight. Good to look at and good to taste; and what's more a benefit to your health. Sold by

C. T. HERSH.

Rev. S. L. Rice, of Gettysburg, has accepted a call to the Trinity Lutheran church at Lemoyne near Harrisburg and will move to that place the last week in March. He assumed his duties as pastor last Sunday.

On Tuesday Jacob Reynold, of near East Berlin, lacerated his right hand while climbing over a wire fence and fell on his skates which he had slung over his shoulders. Dr. Hoechst had to make five stitches to put the parts in shape.

On last Thursday evening W. R. Starry and Daniel Shank drove into each others teams just above York Springs. Shank's buggy upset and his horse ran away tearing the top from the buggy and throwing him out, severely bruising him. Starry's loss was a broken shaft and bent axle.

Among the bills signed by President Roosevelt last Wednesday were three introduced by Congressman Latean. They were special pension bills granting a monthly pension of $30 to Jacob McWilliams, of York; $30 to Dr. T. T. Tate, of Gettysburg, and $24 to Henry Hamme, of Hanover.

Rosie, the two-and-one-half-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kindig, of Hotel Wabash, Gettysburg, drank a half bottle of Piso Cough Cure recently. Later the little girl became afflicted with spasms and several physicians were summoned, who by their skilled efforts succeeded in relieving her.

Harry Moorehead of near York Springs, might lose his left thumb as the result of an accident one day recently. He was splitting wood when he made a miss-stroke and cut the thumb clear through except a little piece of skin. Dr. Myers dressed the injury and hopes to yet save the unfortunate man the use of that member.

The organization of an Episcopal parish was effected at a meeting of the members of St. George's Mission, held in the parlor of the Central Hotel, Hanover, Thursday evening. There were 14 families represented in the Mission and 16 communicants. The Rev. Edward H. True rector of the Church of the Prince of Peace, Gettysburg, has been holding Episcopal services in the United Brethren church for several months past, and it was through his efforts that St. George's Mission was organized.

A large sleighing party from Irishtown, Bonneauville and other places, visited the home of dairyman L. H. Miller, in Mountpleasant township, on Thursday evening. The evening was joyously spent in dancing, playing games, etc., at a seasonable hour refreshments were served. Those present were: Mrs. Charles Smith, Jos. Bievenour and wife, Edgar Sneeringer and wife, Edward Murren and wife, Stan. Smith and wife, Chas. Hagerman and wife, George Lawrence, Mary and Martha Murren, Annie, Regina and Carrie Smith, Sadie Weaver, Mary Smith, Mamie and Agnes Storm, Marie Mumma Carrie Smith, Beatrice and Helen Hagerman, Guy Smith James and Joseph Murren, Felix Ginter, John, Linus and Joseph Smith, Charles Weaver, Charles Myers, Howard Grove, Edward Smith, Thomas Noel, Wm Klunk Jesse Feeser, Ignatius Rickrode, Raphael Smith, Lewis and Charles Hagerman.

Mr. Miller and good family have the thanks of the printers for a goodly supply of fine cake.

Mr. Isaac Sheely, of near town held the lucky number that drew the handsome 50 pound cake presented to the band fair by Mr. Shetter of the East Berlin Bakery. Mr. Sheely presented the printers with a goodly supply of the cake on Monday for which he has their hearty thanks, and who can attest to the fine quality of the monster cake

Roy Coulson of Latimore township, took a cold bath on Monday. He was walking on the ice on the race at Albert's saw mill when it broke through and he suddenly took an icy bath almost to his eyes, but managed to struggle ashore and immediately started for home. His clothing was frozen stiff by the time he reached there but no ill results are feared.

The fourth number of the Citizens Entertainment Course will be held in Miller's Hall, Feb. 22. A special feature in this enfertainment is made of the rural comedy sketch, "Down on the Farm," by Mr. Litchfield and his joint entertainers, Mrs. Litchfield and Miss Abbie Litchfield, which occupies the latter half of the entertainment. The sketch, which has been produced over 3,000 times in the United States, Canada and Great Britain, is clean and refined in character and irresistibly funny. The press the country over speaks in the highest terms of these entertainers.

McCumber Pension Bill Passed.

The McCumber Service Pension Bill, which passed by the senate some time ago, passed the House Monday afternoon. The bill adds about $15,000,000 to the pension account. Under its provisions a pension of $12 a month will be given ex-Union soldiers at the age of 62, $15 at 70 and $25 at 75.

No Lack to Pure Water.

The borough of York Springs is about one mile long and forty rods wide. There are 88 dwelling houses occupied, the borough having not quite 400 inhabitants. The water supply comes from 41 springs located in the borough limits, 23 lots having one spring each, three 2 springs, one 3 springs, one 4 springs, and one 5 springs. As the lots are only 150 feet deep, the springs are located at convenient distance from the houses.

Eyler Trial.

The Supreme Court handed down an opinion last week at Philadelphia by which the hearing of the Eyler case is postponed to the week beginning March 18. Permission was also granted in the same decree to submit the case by printing only the parts of the case specified in the petition. This means that the defendant will be able to get a hearing before the Supreme Court without the cost of printing the entire record in the case which would contain about six hudred pages.

Rode on Car Fender.

Struck and carried some distance on the fender of a west bound Market street car at York, George Smith, 70 years old, of East Berlin, received only slight injuries Friday morning. Mr. Smith was standing on the crossing at Market and Newberry streets and stepped out of the way of an east bound car directly into the path of one going west at moderate speed. He was ungracefully deposited in the fender where he remained until the car came to a stop. An examination showed his only injury to be a badly bruised shoulder.

Fire Averted.

About midnight Friday night a disastrous fire was averted at the home of John Barnitz, near Bittinger Station, in Oxford township, by a son of Mr. Barnitz and a boy friend, who were awakened by the smell of smoke. The fire started in the chimney and communicated with a board partition in the room occupied by the boys on the second floor. When the young men awoke and discovered the fire, they aroused Mr. Barnitz, who extinguished the fire with a few buckets of water, before any material damage was sustained.

Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Minter, of Hanover, formerly of near this place, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage Sunday. While Mr. and Mrs. Minter were attending services at St. Mark's Lutheran church in the morning, Mr. and Mrs. William Bender and Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Herbet, neighbors, entered the house and prepared a sumptuous dinner, which was in readiness when Mr. and Mrs. Minter returned, which was an agreeable surprise. Mr. Minter is a brother of Mrs. C. C. Stough of this place.

Boy Injured by Sleigh.

Gettysburg, Feb. 8,—William, a young son of James Yingling was run down by the team driven by Edgar Tawney on the Square yesterday afternoon and badly cut about the head by the runner of the sligh. The Square was full of people at the time and the affair caused no little excitement. Mr. Tawney was driving across the Square at a fast gait though not racing. When a little distance past the middle of the Square he saw the Yingling boy coming and called to him. The boy became confused and stepped almost in front of the horse, was knocked down and his head cut by the runner of the sleigh. The victim of the accident had been out jumping sleighs and was running from one to another and apparently did not see the approaching team until it was too late. He was dragged some little distance.

Perfectly Formed Petrified Head Found in Log

On Saturday afternoon one of the most gruesome discoveries in the history of this section was made on the lumber tract of the firm of Tate and Cole, north of The Narrows, in Menallen township. A perfectly formed petrified head and neck of a man came to the view of Janey Woodward who was sawing wood. The odd sight was found in the body of a log which he was engaged in sawing into slabs. Mr. Woodward, who is engaged by Tate and Cole for the work of cleaning out the tracts of land which they are cutting into railroad ties and other sizes for railroad use, came across a rather large log which had been lying on ground several days. He put the log on the sawing table and the removal of the first slab showed it to be faulty. He then cut off another slab. On the removal of the second slab the lumberman was astonished to see the man's head of perfect proportions the feature being preserved to the minutest detail in the body of the wood. Ears, nose, mouth, eyes, eyebrows and even the lines on the face were plainly visible. The unusual color of the face was the only thing which detracted from its life-like appearance. The block containing the head was removed from the remainder of the log and given into the possession of Dr. Tate, one of the firm. Dr. Tate returned to his home in Altoona on Saturday taking the remarkable discovery with him.

Seriously Ill From Scarlet Fever.

Irvin Robinson, the 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Robinson, of near town, is now lying seriously ill with scarlet fever at the municipal hospital, in York. Young Robinson was taken to the York City Hospital on January 17th, when he underwent an operation for the removal of diseased bones from his ankle, the result of an accident while playing "shinny." The boy was getting along as well as could be expected, but last week he was seized with scarlet fever and at last accounts his condition was serious.

The York Dispatch says:—Several days ago the patient was found to be suffering from scarlet fever, and the hospital authorities decided he could not be cared for there, as there is no place to treat persons suffering from infectious diseases. It is said an effort was made to send the patient to the county almshouse, but the authorities of that institution would not receive him as he was a resident of Adams county. He was then removed from the City hospital to the Municipal hospital. He will have to be cared for 42 days, at considerable expense.

Mammoth Lemons.

Beware of Henry Keagy, the "squab man" of near McSherrystown, as he was in Hanover Saturday morning handing out "lemons to his host of friends. The lomons were real and tangible, and of such mammoth proportions that two hands are required to handle the yellow fruit. The lemons were taken from a tree which Mr. Keagy has been nurturing for some time at his home along the Oxford road, and we have been informed that the "squab man" used to lie awake at night to watch the yellow bulbs develop, fearing they might push through a window-pane and fall into the cistern. Mr. Keagy brought two of the largest lemons of the tree to this office where they were measured and weighed, with the following result: The weight of both was 43½ ounces—nearly three pounds. The larger measured 14¼ by 15 inches, and weighed 22½ ounces, the other 14 by 15½ inches and weighed 21 ounces.—Record.

Attempted Suicide.

Hanover, Feb. 11.—Mrs. Amelia Howe, of McAllister street extended, attempted to commit suicide at 7:30 a. m. to-day by cutting both sides of her throat, and slashing both arms with a razor. Mrs. Howe, who is aged about 70 years, has been a sufferer for some time from eczema and rheumatism.

The constant worry over her condition, it is supposed, caused her mind to become unbalanced and is responsible for the rash act. Dr. J. R. Bittinger was summoned and rendered the necessary treatment. The injuries of the aged woman, while serious, are not considered fatal. She lost a great quantity of blood, and is consequently in a very weak condition.

Squire Lewis D. Sell drew up the necessary papers to-day for her admittance to the York county Hospital, where she will be taken tomorrow morning for treatment.

In the New Rectory.

Rev. Father Welsh, pastor of St. Vincent's Catholic Church, Midway, who has made his home temporarily at the Central Hotel since coming to Hanover, moved Saturday to the new rectory adjoining the church, which has just been completed. Friday night fully one hundred members of the congregation were present at a house-warming, held in the new building, which was a complete surprise to Rev. Welsh, as he was the recipient of all necessary provisions for starting housekeeping, as well as many other useful presents, for which he showed his appreciation in a neat address, thanking the members for their kindness and thoughtfulness.

According to a document placed on record at the Recorder's office of Lancaster county, Thursday, the York and Wrightsville Traction Co intends to extend its line into Lancaster county by double-decking the Pennsylvania bridge over the Susquehanna River at Columbia and entering the latter borough.

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. McClain Gilbert and wife, left Monday for Pittsburg where he will attend the convention of the Retail Hardwaremen's Association, of which he is a member.

Mr. P. G. Breighner, clerk in the large store of G. W. Weaver & Son, Gettysburg, visited friends in this place and Irishtown on Friday and paid the ITEM a friendly call.

Misses Ella Ebaugh and Edna Krug, of Hanover, were the guests of Miss Mary Smith, Hanover street, over Sunday.

Hon. Wm. Decker, a member of the State Legislature from Lehigh county, spent several days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jere. G. Decker, near town.

Mr. J. G. Decker of near town, is spending several days at Harrisburg.

Hymenial.

Miss Gussie A. Hoffheins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hoffheins, of Hamilton township, and Chester A. E. Spotz, of York, cousin of Dr. G. Emanuel Spotz, of Hampton, were united in marriage on the 5th inst., by Rev. A. R. Steck, at York.

On Feb. 10, at the Mt. Joy parsonage, by Rev. W. G. Minnick, Edmund P. Little and Miss Alice V. Spangler, both of Mt. Joy township.

Feb. 10, by Rev. J. A. Metzger, Jacob H. Crumrine, of Carroll county, Md., and Miss Grace Hoffheins, of Abbottstown, Adams county, were joined in marriage.

Riley Maus, of Hanover, son of Mr. Geo. A. Mauss, of this place, one of our enterprising shoe manufacturers, and Miss Alice Billman, of Parkville, were married Sunday, Feb. 10, at St. Joseph's rectory, Hanover, by Rev. J. A. Huber.

Died Suddenly.

Mr. William D. Starry died rather suddenly at the home of his mother Mrs. Jacob Starry, in Hampton, at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, aged 38 years. Mr. Starry was seized with peritonitis on Saturday and died at the time stated. Deceased was an exemplary man and a noble citizen, the only support of his aged mother. He was a son of the late Jacob Starry, and is survived by his mother, with whom he made his home, and two sisters and three brothers, all residing in Baltimore. The funeral will take place Friday morning interment to be made in the Hampton cemetery.

Owing to the new rate law which prohibits the granting of rebates or commissions on the sale of excursion tickets the W. M. R. R. will be unable to book any excursions for societies, atc., during the coming season and allow any rebate or commission on tickets. In onder, however, to try and take care of the excursion business, the company will arrange a series of excursions to Baltimore. The first of these excursions will be run on Saturday, Feb. 23. See posters for schedule.

Council Proceedings.

A special session was held Friday, Jan. 25, to take some action relative to raising bridge on High street by W. M. R. R. Co. All present except M. D Feiser, The council agreed to meet one or more of the officials of the railroad company on Tuesday evening, 29th. at 4 p. m

Jan 29.—Special session as per adjournment on 25th. Present: Schnell, Wehler, Taughinbaugh, Dicks and Colestock President Wehler stated the object of the meeting. Messrs Pratt, engineer maintenance of way, and H. K. Martz, road master, represented the R. Co. C. A. Diehl and H. J. Plymire were present. After some discussion pro. and con. J. S. Taughinbaugh offered the following resolution:

Whereas the W. M. R R. Co. desires to raise the bridge crossing over the railroad at High street, and has request the Council of the Borough of New Oxford to grant the said W. M. R R Co. the privilege of raising 12 inches higher than it is,

Therefore be it resolved, That the Town Council grant the W. M. R. R. Co. the privilege and authority to raise the aforesaid bridge 12 inches from and above its present base, provided, that the said R. R. Co properly grade the approaches to the said bridge under the supervision of the street committee of the Borough; the grade of the approaches not to be reduced nor increased from the present grade, and provided that the said R. R Co. shall be held liable for any damage that may accrue to property owners by reason of the raising of said bridge,

On motion of N. Dicks the resolution was adopted as follows: Yeas, Messrs. Dicks, Colestock and Taughinbaugh; Nay, H. K. Schnell; two members absent. Adjourned.

Tuesday evening, Feb. 5, 1907.—Regular session; all members present except M. G Colestock; President Wehler presided; minutes of last regular and two special sessions read and approved.

Street Committee—No report.

The committee was instructed to see that the approaches to the bridge on High street are properly graded by the R. R. Co.

Water Committee—Reported that they had met at Mr. Colestock's to examine prices of meters as given by National Meter Co. As the prices of meters exceeded the limit given by Council Jan 2, the committee considered it advisable not to order any.

Town Property—Mr. Taughinbaugh reported that the committee was not prepared to make any definite report about Lockup building.

Bills to the amount of $398 58 was approved and orders granted for payment of same. Water, $322.89; Borough, $6569. The above includes January interest and State tax on Bonds.

The Council adjourned to meet Feb 22, (last meeting before final adjournment), at which time it is desired that any and all bills against the Borough be presented. T. E. BOWER, Sec'y.

Death's Doings.

Miss Clarrissa Diller died at her home at the toll-gate on the Hanover & McSherrystown Turnpike at 12 o'clock Tuesday night, Feb. 5, of pneumonia aged 82 yrs., 11 months and 22 days.

Mr. Gaorge Funt died at his home near Heidlersburg, about 11 o'clock last Wednesday night after a lingering illness from a complication of diseases, aged about 70 years. Mr. Funt had followed farming all his life and was a good citizen. He is survived by his wife, six daughters and three sons. The funeral was held on Sunday, services and interment at Pfoutz's church.

Emanuel G. Trostle died at his home in York Springs on Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock, aged about 64 years, the direct cause of death being a stroke of paralysis. His decline in physical power started about three years ago when his team of horses ran away and he was severely injured. He apparently recovered but during the same year suffered a slight stroke of paralysis. During the present summer he has been in fairly good health and made daily trips to his farm near York Springs. He had just came from the farm on Monday evening when he was stricken and lived till next morning when he died The deceased was born on the farm where he the celebrated Peach Orchard of Gettysburg battlefield fame is situated, being a son of Abram Trostle. He was a veteran of the Civil War having served as a member of Co. K, 184th Pa. Vols. He is survived by his wife, two sons and two daughters.

Mrs. Anna Mary Criswell died at the home of her son Charles. in Huntington township on last Friday aged about 71 years.

Mrs. Martha Burkee, widow of the late Josep Burkee, died at 8:05 p. m. Friday, February 8th, at her home on Main St., McSherrystown,, aged about 62 years. Mrs. Burkee was ill but nine days with pleuro-pneumonia. Deceased was a daughter of the late Alexander Shorb, formerly of Littlestown, and was married to Mr. Burkee 37 years ago. His death occurred two and one-half years ago. Surviving are a son, Frank Burkee, and a daughter, Mrs. Peter F. Smith, McSherrystown. Three sisters—Mrs. Loretta Martin, of Littlestown, and Misses Emma and Sarah Shorb, of Gettysburg, and a brother, John Shord, of York, also survive, as well as seven grandchildren. The funeral was held from St. Mary's Church, Monday morning, where a Mass of Requiem was celebrated, Rev. L. Aug. Reudter officiating, interment on the the family lot in Conewago Chapel Cemetery.

Mrs. Anna Catharine Weaver, wife of Edward Weaver, died at an early hour Friday morning at the home of her son, Harry J. Weaver, North street, McSherrystown, from dropsy, having been an invalid for over three years. She was aged 77 years 9 months and 13 days. Deceased was a daughter of the late Abraham Hull, of Mountpleasant township, and was married to Mr. Weaver about 52 years ago. The family resided in White Hall, until 19 years ago, when they moved to McSherrystown. Besides her aged husband, she is survived by two sons—Frank Weaver, of Hanover, and Harry J. Weaver, of McSherrystown. Funeral from St. Mary's Church, Monday morning, Feb. 11, at 9 o'clock, after the services interment was made in St. Mary's Cemetery.

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Mrs. John Waltman, Conewago township, is suffering from a stroke of paralysis.

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Timothy hay	10 00 @ 14 00

THE JUDGE USES FORCEFUL LANGUAGE.

Judge W. B. Simmons of Fincastle, Va., told the reporter that L & M. Paint was used on his residence in 1882, and held its color well for 21 years; he furthermore said that 3 years ago he was induced to use another paint and is sorry he did, because the other paint didn't make good. The Judge will now always use L. & M., because he knows if any defect exists in L. & M. Paint the house will be repainted for nothing.

The L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. Paint wear like iron for 10 to 15 years.

Actual cost of L. & M. about $1.20 per gallon.

Donations of L. & M. made to churches.

Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

The Hall of Fame.

Wait not for Luck to draw the bolt,
Nor Chance give up her key—
The door that opened for the great
Is open yet for thee.

Luck is a sleepy sentinel,
And Chance a fickle light;
Many a man hath passed them both,
And entered in the night.

Have little care if neither heed
Thy clamor, call or din—
Take up the magic torch and key,
And let thine own self in!

—Youth's Companion.

A Dream and The Waking

And, there in the midst of a chattering, fashionably clad throng stood Mary, pink cheeked, smiling and talking animately about art; Mary in strange aesthetic array, with the train of her clinging gown coiled serpentwise about her feet and a rose tucked behind her dainty ear.

Could she be that demure, shrinking country girl Robert had escorted to rural dances four years ago?

Evidently the painting under consideration was the work of Mary's hands. It was the portrait of an amazingly tall reed like woman whose scanty draperies seemed in imminent danger of slipping off altogether. Robert looked from Mary to the picture and back several times before his bewildered conscience grasped the significant fact of her artistic achievement. Then, quite suddenly, Mary turned and saw him.

"Why, Robert Nearing!" she cried with unfeigned delight, going forward with outstretched hands. "Robert, indeed, I'm very glad to see you, really! These festive friends come in to look at my pictures and drink to my health now and then," she explained jauntily. To the listening group she said: "This is an old friend from home, Robert Nearing, of Mapleton. How are you, Robert?" she went on, cordially. "Have you come to stay in town?"

As a matter of fact Robert had come to town solely to see Mary, but he did not tell her so just then.

"Of course, you'll stay for a little chat about home folks," she insisted. "I live here with Miss Gilbert, my rival in art, and being good Bohemians we got on swimmingly together."

Robert stayed after the silken throng had fluttered out. Mary lit the pink draped lamp on the little stand with its half emptied wine glasses, drew up an easy chair, and seated herself where the light fell rosily on her pretty, smiling face. She asked all manner of questions about the old friends and her brother, who had fostered her orphaned childhood with a parental tenderness.

Robert was a man of fine character, sternly upright, and sweet natured, but slow of speech and singularly reserved. He had loved Mary in patient silence for six years, during which his secret hopes had helped him through much toil and disappointment. Now that the realization of his ambition had given him the right to speak, there was another man in his light—a man against whom he had not the shadow of a chance.

"Are you engaged to marry him?" he asked presently, in a hard, constrained voice that quite startled Mary.

"Oh, no, dear," she laughed. "We're chums—good fellows. He is a writer and, like most of the tribe, poor and charming. He writes stories about me and poses for my sketches. Neither of us thinks of marriage. We have talked the question all over and come to a sensible conclusion."

"And you've given up the idea of marrying?" Robert asked.

Mary nodded and bit off the tip of the bud she toyed with.

"I don't like the idea of you living this way, Mary," said the young fellow, involuntarily glancing at the wine glasses.

"That is because of your absurdly one-sided view of things," she laughed, good naturedly. "It is great fun, really. It spoils one for the humdrum life of the old-fashioned woman."

"That is just why I object to it. I'd rather see you happily married and settled down in what you call 'humdrum life' than living as you do here. Couldn't you paint as well, even if you were married?"

"Dear, no," said Mary, very positively, with a laugh at the absurdity of such a thought. "Marriage spoils art. But what of yourself, Robert? Why don't you take your own advice and settle down."

"Because," said Robert gravely. "There is only one girl in the world to me, and she don't want me."

The smile died out of Mary's eyes momentarily.

"I'm so sorry, Robert," she said simply. Her eyes strayed inadvertently to the picture in his hand, and she wondered vaguely if she was the only woman in the world to Ted Hartley.

"If she should even change her mind she will find me unchanged. I think she knows that, although I have never told her so. I have loved her a good many years, and always will love her, but—well, it was not to be. That's all."

Then Mary understood in a flash of regretful comprehension.

That night Hartley called with the proofs of a story which he wanted Mary to read. It was a brilliantly written sketch of the decadent type, in which a man of the world had wooed and won a less worldly woman.

"I don't like it," Mary told him, frankly; "It leaves a bitter taste in the mouth."

"Pays well," said Ted, complacently. "And by the way, the story is a true one."

"Are you the hero, Ted?"

"I am," he admitted, unblushingly.

"And the girl—surely she is a myth."

"Your quondam model, Eleanor Frost."

"Ted, you deliberately made her believe that you cared."

"I succeeded perfectly, as you will see in the story."

Mary's eyes hardened and a curious pallor supplanted the rose of her cheek.

"Are you telling me the truth?" she asked in a low tone.

"This time—yes."

"Now I begin to understand the change in Eleanor. I used to love to have her here, her happy presence was so infectious, so delightfully genuine. Then suddenly she grew moody. Grace tells me she had lost favor with artists because she no longer takes an interest in her work. So that is you doing, Ted Hartley? To be able to write well—to analyze life's master emotion—you blighted an innocent life. Are you not proud of your achievement?"

"Oh, come now, Meg, you're not growing squeamish at this late day," Ted exclaimed, uneasily.

"Squeamish?" she repeated with measureless scorn. "No, I am not squeamish. I am ashamed to have touched hands with a man capable of such despicable treachery."

Ted threw down his story and rose, but she waved him back authoritatively and clasped her hands behind her.

"Don't try to explain your conduct. Nothing that you can say will lessen your guilt. Will you please go now before I despise you too much?"

When the door closed behind him Mary sank into his vacated place on the divan and abandoned herself to the luxury of tears.

It was close upon dusk the next day when the train arrived in Mapleton. She gave her orders to the driver and climbed wearily into the hack, which set off at once towards her brother's place on the outskirts of the village.

Suddenly she called to the driver who slowed up cumbrously. She alighted and made her way over the long damp grass of the lawn to the great front door, turned the yielding knob of the partly open door of the living room and entered.

Robert sat before the glowing hearth, his dark head resting on the chair back, his hands clasped in an attitude of deep reflection, and he drew a sharp breath of startled amazement, but he said never a word.

"Robert," said Mary, in a clear, unshaken voice " I have come back in my right mind—finished with Bohemia forever. Do you still want me?"

He rose and held out his arms, but she hesitated, her face blushing and paling by turns in wavelike succession.

"Mary, I never wanted anything or anyone so much in my life!" he cried.

Mary smiled radiantly.

"I'm so glad, Robert," she whised.—New Haven Register.

Whalebone £3,000 a Ton.

Several of the Dundee whalers have reached Scotland, and report that the Davis Strait fishing is a complete failure Most of the ships are clean, only two whales having been captured in the strait. Another vessel has arrived from Hudson Bay with one small whale, and the Scotia, which went to East Greeland, secured four, the produce of which has already been disposed of. The American fishings are also a failure, and as the Dundee stock only amounts to 39hundredweight whale bone will probably reach the unprecedented figure of £3,000 per ton. The cause of the failure was southeasterly hurricanes, which packed the strait with ice and prevented the ships reaching the fishing-grounds.—Westminster Gazette.

Rules for Success.

"Start right."
"Aim right."
"Keep pegging away."

Any one who observes these three rules is assured of success, according to President Edward A. Poteat, of Furman University, who addressed the men of the junior college at the University of Chicago today.

"If you start wrong you are sure to go wrong," he declared. "If you aim at nothing you will hit nothing. Do not aim at riches; aim at complete manhood.

"Above all, strive for patience. As between the patient man and the brilliant man, give me the patient man every time."—Chicago Special to the New York World.

Turkey Talk.

"My dear," remarked Mr. Grouch, "this turkey is unusually tough. May I ask where you got it?"

"Certainly," replied Mrs. Grouch sweetly. "I purchased it at a stationery store. Do you suppose I got it from a butcher shop?"

"No, indeed," replied Mr. Grouch, jabbing the carving-knife into the hard flesh of the bird, "I have been under the impression for the past ten minutes that you procured it from a hardware store."—Woman's Home Companion.

Why Women Can Never Be Friends

By Winifred Black.

CAN women be friends? inquires a writer in a popular magazine.

Friends to men, do you mean, Mr. Writer? In that case I answer you "Yes."

Friends to women? In that case I put my deprecating hand upon my honest and apologetic heart and say to you, positively and didactically, "No, sir; they cannot."

Of course there are exceptions to this rule, but they are always exceptions.

I know two women who are real friends to other women. I believe I could telegraph either of them at any time of the day or night, tell them that I was in trouble and needed help, and if they were alive they would answer me and do the best they could to help me.

One of these women is an old maid, a woman of great intellect and great attainments. She makes her own living, and a mighty fine, independent living it is. The other of the two women whose friendship I believe I could depend on is married, but her children are grown, and though she is a good and dutiful wife, as a matter of principle she doesn't really care two straws for her husband.

What have these facts to do with the case of these women's real friendship?

Everything.

It is always the real or the prospective man in the case who interferes in the friendships of women.

There was once a strike among the street car men in a certain city. The troops were called out to terrify the strikers. One of the strikers met a friend in uniform. "Sure, Tom," said the striker, "you wouldn't shoot an old pal like me, would ye, if the worst should come to worst?"

The man in uniform shifted his tobacco, narrowed his eyes and looked his old friend straight in the face.

"It depends upon the captain's orders," he said.

That's what's the matter with a woman friend. She may like you; she may admire you; she may even be devotedly fond of you.

Will she stick by you in an emergency? Will she defend your good name, help out your credit, comfort you in sorrow and rejoice with you in success—that depends upon the captain's orders—and the captain is always the man who is standing somewhere in the background.

He may be nobody but a father, or a brother, or a son; he's apt to be a sweetheart or a husband or sometimes just a man who might be a sweetheart if he had the chance, but some man he is, and every time you ask a woman to do anything for another woman she has to think what the man in the background is going to say about it. She may not know she's thinking about the man, and the man may not have the faintest idea that she is thinking about him either, but she is just the same.

That's what gives her such a far away look in her eyes when her woman friend asks her to stick by her friendship in some emergency.

A woman is just a part of a man's life. No matter how much he loves her, she's only a part of his existence.

A man is the whole earth and firmament to the woman who loves him. She gives up her family, her maiden name, her place of living, even the kind of things she likes to eat, for him—why should a friend, and merely a friend, expect to be exempt in the general sacrifice?

No thank you, Mr. Magazine Writer, no independence on a woman friend for me, she's too many different kinds of a person.

When you ask a woman to go anywhere with you, she has to think of the baby, and the cook and Johnnie and Johnnie's friends who were coming to dinner with him, and her husband and her mother-in-law, and her maiden aunt, and if they are all perfectly willing that she should go—she'll accept your invitation.

When you ask a man to give you the pleasure of his company somewhere, sometime, you're asking just plain nobody but him. He never thinks of the baby or Johnnie, or the mother-in-law, or even the wife. If he wants to go, he goes; if he doesn't, he says, "No, thank you," and tells you why. That's why I choose men for my friends.—New York American.

Issues, Not Men.

By Stuyvesant Fish, Late President of the Illinois Central.

THAT there has been maladministration, not to say stealing, in many of our great corporations is a matter of common notoriety, in some cases of positive proof.

District-Attorney Jerome has the credit of coining the phrase 'the criminal rich.' Would he have come nearer the fact if he had said, 'The anarchistic rich?' For, strange as it may seem, some men, forgetting that corporate property is so peculiarly in need of the protection of the law, have gone great lengths in absolving themselves and those who move with them in the higher circles of finance from the restraints of the law, of equity, of ethics and even of common decency. The decision in the Northern Securities case, however, shows that apprehension as to what corporate aggression may involve in the future is a thing cognizable by our Supreme Court, and therefore by the people.

The contest is no longer between those who have and those who have not, but between those on the one hand who have moderately, sufficiently and even abundantly, and on the other those who, through the use of trust funds and the power incident thereto, seek by questionable practises to have excessively. This is the issue which is daily brought into every home in America. Like taxation without representation, it involves moral and ethical questions, and also strikes at the pocket book, which has been called the sure road to the Anglo-Saxon's heart. It will not down.

Great and repeated efforts have been made to quiet and hush the clamor which is rising on this subject. Such efforts may succeed for a time, but not in the end. It is not for me to say, in the words of Patrick Henry, 'Gentlemen may cry peace, peace, but there is no peace.' Nor yet, 'Shall we lie supinely on our backs until the enemy shall have bound us hand and foot?' No, a thousand times no! I cannot and will not stir your minds up to a sense of wrong. Such is not my purpose, nor is this the forum for an appeal against unjust wealth. You and I have too large a stake in it to risk adding to the danger into which it has been brought by the malfeasance of some of our agents. What I do want is to bring to your attention the fact that no apparently effective thing has been done to right the wrongs which are known to exist, and that it rests with us, the great middle class, to meet this issue as our fathers met those which confronted them, soberly, advisedly and in fear of God. Let us do and say nothing rash, but, relying on past experiences, move forward as people who know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain.

President Roosevelt seems to adhere to the idea that there are good trusts and bad trusts, good corporations and bad corporations. He seems to make a classification, based on size, objecting to the very large ones and favoring the comparatively small ones. It strikes some, however, that the difference between a bad corporation and a good one, whether we call it a trust or not, lies wholly in the methods pursued by the managers of the corporation in regard alike to the public, to their employes and their stockholders; and, judging from past experiences, it is chiefly in bad faith toward the stockholders and dishonesty in dealing with the public that most managers of corporations have erred.

This is the supreme issue which in various forms is agitating the minds of the masses of our fellow countrymen. I hope, and we all hope, that in this hour of moral trial the Nation may again find in its Chief Magistrate the man destined to control this issue, within the law and by the law.

A Soliloquy.

By Tom Masson.

I AM desperately hungry. The waiter said that steak would take twelve minutes.

Well, I suppose I can wait. I ought to have come in here an hour sooner. I didn't realize the time had slipt by.

Here comes the boy with the bread. Nice-looking bread, but there isn't a bit of nourishment in it.

I wouldn't touch that bread for anything. I understand now how a shipwrecked mariner feels on a desert island when starving.

There is one thing about it, if that bread doesn't contain any nourishment, I might eat a barrel of it and it wouldn't do me any good.

I wonder when that steak's coming. It ought to be here in six minutes. I am glad that I am not eating that bread. Some men would have eaten it all. Not I! I wouldn't do a thing that I knew wasn't absolutely right. Touch that bread? Never!

I wonder whether it is French bread. I'll just taste it and see.

That is the best bread I ever ate. Great Scot, but I'm hungry! Nice-looking butter. Looks fresh; is fresh.

Bread and butter make a great combination. I don't know anything better than bread and butter, after all. Curse that steak! I know it will never come. I have given up all hope of ever seeing it.

Bully bread! I wonder why that boy only brought one pat of butter? That is just like this restaurant. Meaner than dirt. Here, boy, more butter. (That bread's almost gone.)

Waiter, bring me some more bread. Get me twice as much as I had before. I must have bread. Never was so hungry in my life. Never tasted such bread. Never tasted such butter. Greatest thing in the world. I am lost to all sense of shame. I can't get enough bread and butter.

Hello, what's this. Steak? Take it away, you fool! How can I eat a steak when I am sitting here full of bread and butter?—The Smart Set.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

I'll wear garments made of wire before I'll wear garments made at 20 cents a dozen.—Sam Jones.

Laughter would be harsh music if there were no sobs to soften it now and then.—Washington Times.

A man, to be a good citizen, must first be a good bread-winner, a good husband, and a good father.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Give us to awake with smiles, give us to labor smiling. As the sun lightens the world, so let our loving-kindness make bright the homes of our habitation.—R. L. Stevenson.

Nothing will take the various social distempers, which the city and artificial life breed, out of a man like farming,—like direct and loving contact with the soil. It draws out the poison.—John Burroughs.

Contemn riches, and thou shalt be rich; contemn glory, and thou shalt be glorious; contemn injuries, and thou shalt be a conqueror; contemn rest, and thou shalt gain rest; contemn earth, and thou shalt find heaven.—Saint Chrysostom.

"A faint heart never won fair dividends, and the man who does not believe he can—seldom does. Self-confidence is the general manager, the pusher—the director of the master mind. It decides that the thing can be done and inspires the man to do it."—System.

There are some places upon earth, where we have lived with those we loved, so hallowed by the birth and growth of feeling that to see them after many years is to grow young again; so beautiful that the memory of them will be the poetry of old age. These we may yet revisit and enter as we enter a consecrated temple.—Stopford A. Brooke.

Influence is like water, it cannot rise higher than its source. It is not what we say of others, what we would counsel them to do or not to do; it is not what we would have them believe us to be, or even what we really are. The irrefutable testimony of the daily life does its sure and silent work despite all spasmodic efforts and wise preachments to the contrary.—Canadian Era.

LEPER POLITICIANS.

Island of Molokai a Paradise for Campaign Spellbinders.

The lepers at the leper settlement on the island of Molokai have a new amusement. For the first time in the history of the settlement it has a real election, and the entire community is devoting itself to the matter to the exclusion of all other things. Under the new county act the settlement is created a county, but all the functions of government are given to the board of health, except the election of a deputy sheriff. A large number of candidates for this office have arisen, and a campaign which surpasses anything ever known anywhere else is in progress.

The conditions at the settlement are ideal for political campaigns. The people have absolutely nothing to do but take part in political campaigns. They do not have to work for a living, for the territory supports them. They are housed and fed at public expense. A politicial campaign affords them excitement and relief from the wearisomeness of monotony. The result is that the entire community has given itself up wholly to politics. Campaign meetings are being held almost continuously. Campaign oratory is never silent.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Vital Point.

Colonel "Pete" Hepburn tells of a lawyer prominent in Iowa who was much given to spinning metaphysical distinctions in his arguments before a jury. On one occasion, says Mr. Hepburn, the learned lawyer appearing as counsel for plaintiff offered such an abstruse explanation of the difficulty giving rise to the suit under trial that the jury were soon hopelessly befuddled.

At this juncture, counsel for the defendant took a hand, telling a story to the jurors that resulted in the discomfiture of his opponent.

"The learned counsel for the plaintiff," began the opposing lawyer, "who is so successful, as a rule, in getting away with his fine-spun distinctions, reminds me of another eminent lawyer of this state who was once retained in the defence of a man who shot a neighbor's dog. The proof was clear that defendant had said he would shoot the dog; that he brought out his gun in broad daylight and loaded it; that he took deliberate aim at the dog, and that at the crack of the rifle the dog fell dead, with a bullet hole through him.

"But the eminent lawyer contended that this was an instance of merely circumstantial evidence, and that in such cases it was a settled principle that if a single link were wanting in the chain the whole evidence was worthless. Although there was proof of the threat, the loading of the gun, the firing, and the death of the dog, 'yet,' concluded the eminent lawyer, 'what witness has testified that he saw the bullet hit the dog?' "

The jury were so impressed by this tale, concludes Mr. Hepburn, that they soon returned a verdict against the "fine-spun" lawyer.—Harper's Weekly.

The British government gets an income of $25,000,000 from the railways, river boats and forests of India.

Up to Nature.

"Thanks," said the tragedian; "many thanks for your good opinion. I always study from nature, sir. In my acting you see reflected nature herself."

"Try this cigar," said an admirer of nature reverently. "Now, where did you study that expression of intense surprise that you assume in the second act?"

"From nature, sir, from nature. To secure that expression I asked an intimate friend to lend me £5. He refused. This caused me no surprise. I tried several more. Finally I asked one who was willing to oblige me, and as he handed me the note I studied in a glass the expression of my own face. I saw there surprise, but it was not what I wanted. It was alloyed with suspicion that the note might be a bad one. I was in despair."

"Well?" said the other breathlessly.

"Then an idea struck me. I resolved upon a desperate course. I returned the £5 note to my friend the next day and on his astonished countenance I saw the expression of which I was in search."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Jack Gardiner's Pictures.

Mrs. "Jack" Gardiner's superb collection of paintings are not massed in one room, in one gallery, as is the usual custom, but are hung with wonderful discretion about the beautiful Gardiner house. A room, in some cases, will be devoted to a single masterpiece, and in no instance does a wall boast more than two, or at most three, pictures.

"Pictures are not painted to be hung side by side, frame touching frame, along a great wall," Mrs. Gardiner said one day. "Hung so they are at a great disadvantage, and it is very difficult, it is almost impossible, properly to appreciate them."

She smiled.

"They who hang their pictures so," she said, "remind me, in their lack of all feeling for art, of a boy and his father in a picture gallery.

"As the two looked at the pictures, the boy said:

"'Father, why have they all got frames?'

'The father murmured impatiently: 'So that the artist can tell where to stop, you blockhead.' "—Art Review.

New Kind of Brick.

It is reported from Germany that the granulated slag from blast furnaces is being utilized for the manufacture of brick. The making of slag brick is not a new thing, but heretofore fluid slag has been employed for the purpose, and the brick thus produced has been found unsuitable for building purposes because it is impermeable to air and steam. But the slag bricks made in Germany are, it is said, not open to this objection. On the contrary, while exceeding the strength of ordinary bricks, and possessing an extraordinary resistance to heat, they are more permeable to air, and consequently are well suited for the building of houses. They do not absorb water as rapidly as ordinary bricks.

Sold, not Soled.

Some new testimony as to the efficiency of Chinese body servants is furnished by a Philadelphian, who returned from the Philippines, and who brought a Chinaman who had served him faithfully there as a valet. It took John but a short time to learn the new ways of his master in this city, the new lingo and some other new things, and all went well until it came to a question of cleaning out a shoe trunk. The master, in looking over the stock, picked up a pair of low shoes that had seen better days. "These you may throw away," he said to John, "and these (picking up another pair) I want soled." Next day John came to his master with 35 cents. "Shoes I sold not much good," he said. "Only catch 35 cents."—Philadelphia Record.

A Vegetable Lizard.

An attache of the Smithsonian Institution tells of a curious inhabitant of the tropical forests called the lizard tree, but which, as he remarks, might well be termed the centipede plant.

This singular growth consists of a stem jointed like a bamboo, with green leaves growing directly from the bark, and slender white roots springing from the joints, with which it maintains its hold upon the bark of the tree whereon it grows. When it has attained a length of three or four feet the lower sections of the libard plant drop off, and, fastening upon any convenient object, begin their independent growth.

When thus growing upon the ground, if the plant encounters a tree it immediately begins to ascend the trunk.

Ship of Desert Fouls Anchor.

Telegraphing across the Persian desert is subject to many interruptions.

"One day in Yezd," says the author of "Five Years in a Persian Village," "one of the European residents wanted to despatch a telegram and sent to the office to learn when the line would be up.

"The trouble is not that the line is down," came back the polite reply. "It is always down. Unfortunately a camel has stepped on it.' "—Youth's Companion.

A year ago, Mme. Duse offered a prize of 10,000 lire for the best Italian drama. Now the judges announce that among the 300 words submitted they have not found a single one worthy to receive award.

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The Hall of Fame.

Wait not for Luck to draw the bolt,
Nor Chance give up her key—
The door that opened for the great
Is open yet for thee.

Luck is a sleepy sentinel,
And Chance a fickle light;
Many a man hath passed them both,
And entered in the night.

Have little care if neither heed
Thy clamor, call or din—
Take up the magic torch and key,
And let thine own self in!

—Youth's Companion.

A Dream and The Waking

And, there in the midst of a chattering, fashionably clad throng stood Mary, pink cheeked, smiling and talking animately about art; Mary in strange aesthetic array, with the train of her clinging gown coiled serpentwise about her feet and a rose tucked behind her dainty ear.

Could she be that demure, shrinking country girl Robert had escorted to rural dances four years ago?

Evidently the painting under consideration was the work of Mary's hands. It was the portrait of an amazingly tall reed like woman whose scanty draperies seemed in imminent danger of slipping off altogether. Robert looked from Mary to the picture and back several times before his bewildered conscience grasped the significant fact of her artistic achievement. Then, quite suddenly, Mary turned and saw him.

"Why, Robert Nearing!" she cried with unfeigned delight, going forward with outstretched hands. "Robert, indeed, I'm very glad to see you, really! These festive friends come in to look at my pictures and drink to my health now and then," she explained jauntily. To the listening group she said: "This is an old friend from home, Robert Nearing, of Mapleton. How are you, Robert?" she went on, cordially. "Have you come to stay in town?"

As a matter of fact Robert had come to town solely to see Mary, but he did not tell her so just then.

"Of course, you'll stay for a little chat about home folks," she insisted, "I live here with Miss Gilbert, my rival in art, and being good Bohemians we got on swimmingly together."

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"Are you engaged to marry him?" he asked presently, in a hard, constrained voice that quite startled Mary.

"Oh, no, dear," she laughed. "We're chums—good fellows. He is a writer and, like most of the tribe, poor and charming. He writes stories about me and poses for my sketches. Neither of us thinks of marriage. We have talked the question all over and come to a sensible conclusion."

"And you've given up the idea of marrying?" Robert asked.

Mary nodded and bit off the tip of the bud she toyed with.

"I don't like the idea of you living this way, Mary," said the young fellow, involuntarily glancing at the wine glasses.

"That is because of your absurdly one-sided view of things," she laughed, good naturedly. "It is great fun, really. It spoils one for the humdrum life of the old-fashioned woman."

"That is just why I object to it. I'd rather see you happily married and settled down in what you call 'humdrum life' than living as you do here. Couldn't you paint as well, even if you were married?"

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"Because," said Robert gravely. "There is only one girl in the world to me, and she don't want me."

The smile died out of Mary's eyes momentarily.

"I'm so sorry, Robert," she said simply. Her eyes strayed inadvertently to the picture in his hand, and she wondered vaguely if she was the only woman in the world to Ted Hartley.

"If she should even change her mind she will find me unchanged. I think she knows that, although I have never told her so. I have loved her a good many years, and always will love her, but—well, it was not to be. That's all."

Then Mary understood in a flash of regretful comprehension.

That night Hartley called with the proofs of a story which he wanted Mary to read. It was a brilliantly written sketch of the decadent type, in which a man of the world had wooed and won a less worldly woman.

"I don't like it," Mary told him, frankly; "It leaves a bitter taste in the mouth."

"Pays well," said Ted, complacently. "And by the way, the story is a true one."

"Are you the hero, Ted?"

"I am," he admitted, unblushingly.

"And the girl—surely she is a myth."

"Your quondam model, Eleanor Frost."

"Ted, you deliberately made her believe that you cared."

"I succeeded perfectly, as you will see in the story."

Mary's eyes hardened and a curious pallor supplanted the rose of her cheek.

"Are you telling me the truth?" she asked in a low tone.

"This time—yes."

"Now I begin to understand the change in Eleanor. I used to love to have her here, her happy presence was so infectious, so delightfully genuine. Then suddenly she grew moody. Grace tells me she had lost favor with artists because she no longer takes an interest in her work. So that is you doing, Ted Hartley? To be able to write well—to analyze life's master emotion—you blighted an innocent life. Are you not proud of your achievement?"

"Oh, come now, Meg, you're not growing squeamish at this late day," Ted exclaimed, uneasily.

"Squeamish?" she repeated with measureless scorn. "No, I am not squeamish. I am ashamed to have touched hands with a man capable of such despicable treachery."

Ted threw down his story and rose, but she waved him back authoritatively and clasped her hands behind her.

"Don't try to explain your conduct. Nothing that you can say will lessen your guilt. Will you please go now before I despise you too much?"

When the door closed behind him Mary sank into his vacated place on the divan and abandoned herself to the luxury of tears.

It was close upon dusk the next day when the train arrived in Mapleton. She gave her orders to the driver and climbed wearily into the hack, which set off at once towards her brother's place on the outskirts of the village.

Suddenly she called to the driver who slowed up cumbrously. She alighted and made her way over the long damp grass of the lawn to the great front door, turned the yielding knob of the partly open door of the living room and entered.

Robert sat before the glowing hearth, his dark head resting on the chair back, his hands clasped in an attitude of deep reflection, and he drew a sharp breath of startled amazement, but he said never a word.

"Robert," said Mary, in a clear, unshaken voice. "I have come back in my right mind—finished with Bohemia forever. Do you still want me?"

He rose and held out his arms, but she hesitated, her face blushing and paling by turns in wavelike succession.

"Mary, I never wanted anything or anyone so much in my life!" he cried.

Mary smiled radiantly.

"I'm so glad, Robert," she whisked.—New Haven Register.

Whalebone £3,000 a Ton.

Several of the Dundee whalers have reached Scotland, and report that the Davis Strait fishing is a complete failure. Most of the ships are clean, only two whales having been captured in the strait. Another vessel has arrived from Hudson Bay with one small whale, and the Scotia, which went to East Greeland, secured four, the produce of which has already been disposed of. The American fishings are also a failure, and as the Dundee stock only amounts to 39hundredweight whalebone will probably reach the unprecedented figure of £3,000 per ton. The cause of the failure was southeasterly hurricanes, which packed the strait with ice and prevented the ships reaching the fishing-grounds.—Westminster Gazette.

Rules for Success.

"Start right."
"Aim right."
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Any one who observes these three rules is assured of success, according to President Edward A. Poteat, of Furman University, who addressed the men of the junior college at the University of Chicago today.

"If you start wrong you are sure to go wrong," he declared. "If you aim at nothing you will hit nothing. Do not aim at riches; aim at complete manhood.

"Above all, strive for patience. As between the patient man and the brilliant man, give me the patient man every time."—Chicago Special to the New York World.

Turkey Talk.

"My dear," remarked Mr. Grouch, "this turkey is unusually tough. May I ask where you got it?"

"Certainly," replied Mrs. Grouch sweetly. "I purchased it at a stationery store. Do you suppose I got it from a butcher shop?"

"No, indeed," replied Mr. Grouch, jabbing the carving-knife into the hard flesh of the bird, "I have been under the impression for the past ten minutes that you procured it from a hardware store."—Woman's Home Companion.

Why Women Can Never Be Friends

By Winifred Black.

CAN women be friends? inquires a writer in a popular magazine.

Friends to men, do you mean, Mr. Writer? In that case I answer you "Yes."

Friends to women? In that case I put my deprecating hand upon my honest and apologetic heart and say to you, positively and didactically, "No, sir; they cannot."

Of course there are exceptions to this rule, but they are always exceptions.

I know two women who are real friends to other women. I believe I could telegraph either of them at any time of the day or night, tell them that I was in trouble and needed help, and if they were alive they would answer me and do the best they could to help me.

One of these women is an old maid, a woman of great intellect and great attainments. She makes her own living, and a mighty fine, independent living it is. The other of the two women whose friendship I believe I could depend on is married, but her children are grown, and though she is a good and dutiful wife, as a matter of principle she doesn't really care two straws for her husband.

What have these facts to do with the case of these women's real friendship?

Everything.

It is always the real or the prospective man in the case who interferes in the friendships of women.

There was once a strike among the street car men in a certain city. The troops were called out to terrify the strikers. ne of the strikers met a friend in uniform. "Sure, Tom," said the striker, "you wouldn't shoot an old pal like me, would ye, if the worst should come to worst?"

The man in uniform shifted his tobacco, narrowed his eyes and looked his old friend straight in the face.

"It depends upon the captain's orders," he said.

That's what's the matter with a woman friend. She may like you; she may admire you; she may even be devotedly fond of you.

Will she stick by you in an emergency? Will she defend your good name, help out your credit, comfort you in sorrow and rejoice with you in success—that depends upon the captain's orders—and the captain is always the man who is standing somewhere in the background.

He may be nobody but a father, or a brother, or a son; he's apt to be a sweetheart or a husband or sometimes just a man who might be a sweetheart if he had the chance, but some man he is, and every time you ask a woman to do anything for another woman she has to think what the man in the background is going to say about it. She may not know she's thinking about the man, and the man may not have the faintest idea that she is thinking about him either, but she is just the same.

That's what gives her such a far away look n her eyes when her woman friend asks her to stick by her friendship in some emergency.

A woman is just a part of a man's life. No matter how much he loves her, she's only a part of his existence.

A man is the whole earth and firmament to the woman who loves him. She gives up her family, her maiden name, her place of living, even the kind of things she likes to eat, for him—why should a friend, and merely a friend, expect to be exempt in the general sacrifice?

No thank you, Mr. Magazine Writer, no independence on a woman friend for me, she's too many different kinds of a person.

When you ask a woman to go anywhere with you, she has to think of the baby, and the cook and Johnnie and Johnnie's friends who were coming to dinner with him, and her husband and her mother-in-law, and her maiden aunt, and if they are all perfectly willing that she should go—she'll accept your invitation.

When you ask a man to give you the pleasure of his company somewhere, sometime, you're asking just plain nobody but him. He never thinks of the baby or Johnnie, or the mother-in-law, or even the wife. If he wants to go, he goes; if he doesn't, he says, "No, thank you," and tells you why. That's why I choose men for my friends.—New York American.

Issues, Not Men.

By Stuyvesant Fish, Late President of the Illinois Central.

THAT there has been maladministration, not to say stealing, in many of our great corporations is a matter of common notoriety, in some cases of positive proof.

District-Attorney Jerome has the credit of coining the phrase 'the criminal rich.' Would he have come nearer the fact if he had said, 'The anarchistic rich?' For, strange as it may seem, some men, forgetting that corporate property is so peculiarly in need of the protection of the law, have gone great lengths in absolving themselves and those who move with them in the higher circles of finance from the restraints of the law, of equity, of ethics and even of common decency. The decision in the Northern Securities case, however, shows that apprehension as to what corporate aggression may involve in the future is a thing cognizable by our Supreme Court, and therefore by the people.

The contest is no longer between those who have and those who have not, but between those on the one hand who have moderately, sufficiently and even abundantly, and on the other those who, through the use of trust funds and the power incident thereto, seek by questionable practises to have excessively. This is the issue which is daily brought into every home in America. Like taxation without representation, it involves moral and ethical questions, and also strikes at the pocket book, which has been called the sure road to the Anglo-Saxon's heart. It will not down.

Great and repeated efforts have been made to quiet and hush the clamor which is rising on this subject. Such efforts may succeed for a time, but not in the end. It is not for me to say, in the words of Patrick Henry, 'Gentlemen may cry peace, peace, but there is no peace.' Nor yet, 'Shall we lie supinely on our backs until the enemy shall have bound us hand and foot?' No, a thousand times no! I cannot and will not stir your minds up to a sense of wrong. Such is not my purpose, nor is this the forum for an appeal against unjust wealth. You and I have too large a stake in it to risk adding to the danger into which it has been brought by the malfeasance of some of our agents. What I do want is to bring to your attention the fact that no apparently effective thing has been done to right the wrongs which are known to exist, and that it rests with us, the great middle class, to meet this issue as our fathers met those which confronted them, soberly, advisedly and in fear of God. Let us do and say nothing rash, but, relying on past experiences, move forward as people who know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain.

President Roosevelt seems to adhere to the idea that there are good trusts and bad trusts, good corporations and bad corporations. He seems to make a classification, based on size, objecting to the very large ones and favoring the comparatively small ones. It strikes some, however, that the difference between a bad corporation and a good one, whether we call it a trust or not, lies wholly in the methods pursued by the managers of the corporation in regard alike to the public, to their employes and their stockholders; and, judging from past experiences, it is chiefly in bad faith toward the stockholders and dishonesty in dealing with the public that most managers of corporations have erred.

This is the supreme issue which in various forms is agitating the minds of the masses of our fellow countrymen. I hope, and we all hope, that in this hour of moral trial the Nation may again find in its Chief Magistrate the man destined to control this issue, within the law and by the law.

A Soliloquy.

By Tom Masson.

I AM desperately hungry. The waiter said that steak would take twelve minutes.

Well, I suppose I can wait. I ought to have come in here an hour sooner. I didn't realize the time had slipt by.

Here comes the boy with the bread. Nice-looking bread, but there isn't a bit of nourishment in it.

I wouldn't touch that bread for anything. I understand now how a shipwrecked mariner feels on a desert island when starving.

There is one thing about it, if that bread doesn't contain any nourishment, I might eat a barrel of it and it wouldn't do me any good.

I wonder when that steak's coming. It ought to be here in six minutes. I am glad that I am not eating that bread. Some men would have eaten it all. Not I! I wouldn't do a thing that I knew wasn't absolutely right. Touch that bread? Never!

I wonder whether it is French bread. I'll just taste it and see.

That is the best bread I ever ate. Great Scot, but I'm hungry! Nice-looking butter. Looks fresh; is fresh.

Bread and butter make a great combination. I don't know anything better than bread and butter, after all. Curse that steak! I know it will never come. I have given up all hope of ever seeing it.

Bully bread! I wonder why that boy only brought one pat of butter? That is just like this restaurant. Meaner than dirt. Here, boy, more butter. (That bread's almost gone.)

Waiter, bring me some more bread. Get me twice as much as I had before. I must have bread. Never was so hungry in my life. Never tasted such bread. Never tasted such butter. Greatest thing in the world. I am lost to all sense of shame. I can't get enough bread and butter.

Hello, what's this. Steak? Take it away, you fool! How can I eat a steak when I am sitting here full of bread and butter?—The Smart Set.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

I'll wear garments made of wire before I'll wear garments made at 30 cents a dozen.—Sam Jones.

Laughter would be harsh music if there were no sobs to soften it now and then.—Washington Times.

A man, to be a good citizen, must first be a good bread-winner, a good husband, and a good father.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Give us to awake with smiles, give us to labor smiling. As the sun lightens the world, so let our loving-kindness make bright the homes of our habitation.—R. L. Stevenson.

Nothing will take the various social distempers, which the city and artificial life breed, out of a man like farming,—like direct and loving contact with the soil. It draws out the poison.—John Burroughs.

Contemn riches, and thou shalt be rich; contemn glory, and thou shalt be glorious; contemn injuries, and thou shalt be a conqueror; contemn rest, and thou shalt gain rest; contemn earth, and thou shalt find heaven.—Saint Chrysostom.

"A faint heart never won fair dividends, and the man who does not believe he can—seldom does. Self-confidence is the general manager, the pusher—the director of the master mind. It decides that the thing can be done and inspires the man to do it."—System.

There are some places upon earth, where we have lived with those we loved, so hallowed by the birth and growth of feeling that to see them after many years is to grow young again; so beautiful that the memory of them will be the poetry of old age. These we may yet revisit and enter as we enter a consecrated temple.—Stopford A. Brooke.

Influence is like water, it cannot rise higher than its source. It is not what we say of others, what we would counsel them to do or not to do; it is not what we would have them believe us to be, or even what we really are. The irrefutable testimony of the daily life does its sure and silent work despite all spasmodic efforts and wise preachments to the contrary.—Canadian Era.

LEPER POLITICIANS.

Island of Molokai a Paradise for Campaign Spellbinders.

The lepers at the leper settlement on the island of Molokai have a new amusement. For the first time in the history of the settlement it has a real election, and the entire community is devoting itself to the matter to the exclusion of all other things. Under the new county act the settlement is created a county, but all the functions of government are given to the board of health, except the election of a deputy sheriff. A large number of candidates for this office have arisen, and a campaign which surpasses anything ever known anywhere else is in progress.

The conditions at the settlement are ideal for political campaigns. The people have absolutely nothing to do but take part in political campaigns. They do not have to work for a living, for the territory supports them. They are housed and fed at public expense. A politicial campaign affords them excitement and relief from the wearisomeness of monotony. The result is that the entire community has given itself up wholly to politics. Campaign meetings are being held almost continuously. Campaign oratory is never silent.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Vital Point.

Colonel "Pete" Hepburn tells of a lawyer prominent in Iowa who was much given to spinning metaphysical distinctions in his arguments before a jury. On one occasion, says Mr. Hepburn, the learned lawyer appearing as counsel for plaintiff offered such an abstruse explanation of the difficulty giving rise to the suit under trial that the jury were soon hopelessly befuddled.

At this juncture, counsel for the defendant took a hand, telling a story to the jurors that resulted in the discomfiture of his opponent.

"The learned counsel for the plaintiff," began the opposing lawyer, "who is so successful, as a rule, in getting away with his fine-spun distinctions, reminds me of another eminent lawyer of this state who was once retained in the defence of a man who shot a neighbor's dog. The proof was clear that defendant had said he would shoot the dog; that he brought out his gun in broad daylight and loaded it; that he took deliberate aim at the dog, and that at the crack of the rifle the dog fell dead, with a bullet hole through him.

"But the eminent lawyer contended that this was an instance of merely circumstantial evidence, and that in such cases it was a settled principle that if a single link were wanting in the chain the whole evidence was worthless. Although there was proof of the threat, the loading of the gun, the firing, and the death of the dog, 'yet,' concluded the eminent lawyer, 'what witness has testified that he saw the bullet hit the dog?' "

The jury were so impressed by this tale, concludes Mr. Hepburn, that they soon returned a verdict against the "fine-spun" lawyer.—Harper's Weekly.

The British government gets an income of $25,000,000 from the railways, river boats and forests of India.

Up to Nature.

"Thanks," said the tragedian; "many thanks for your good opinion. I always study from nature, sir. In my acting you see reflected nature herself."

"Try this cigar," said an admirer of nature reverently. "Now, where did you study that expression of intense surprise that you assume in the second act?"

"From nature, sir, from nature. To secure that expression I asked an intimate friend to lend me £5. He refused. This caused me no surprise. I tried several more. Finally I asked one who was willing to oblige me, and as he handed me the note I studied in a glass the expression of my own face. I saw there surprise, but it was not what I wanted. It was alloyed with suspicion that the note might be a bad one. I was in despair."

"Well?" said the other breathlessly.

"Then an idea struck me. I resolved upon a desperate course. I returned the £5 note to my friend the next day and on his astonished countenance I saw the expression of which I was in search."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Jack Gardiner's Pictures.

Mrs. "Jack" Gardiner's superb collection of paintings are not massed in one room, in one gallery, as is the usual custom, but are hung with wonderful discretion about the beautiful Gardiner house. A room, in some cases, will be devoted to a single masterpiece, and in no instance does a wall boast more than two, or at most three, pictures.

"Pictures are not painted to be hung side by side, frame touching frame, along a great wall," Mrs. Gardiner said one day. "Hung so they are at a great disadvantage, and it is very difficult, it is almost impossible, properly to appreciate them."

She smiled.

"They who hang their pictures so," she said, "remind me, in their lack of all feeling for art, of a boy and his father in a picture gallery.

"As the two looked at the pictures, the boy said:

" 'Father, why have they all got frames?'

'The father murmured impatiently: 'So that the artist can tell where to stop, you blockhead.' "—Art Review.

New Kind of Brick.

It is reported from Germany that the granulated slag from blast furnaces is being utilized for the manufacture of brick. The making of slag brick is not a new thing, but heretofore fluid slag has been employed for the purpose, and the brick thus produced has been found unsuitable for building purposes because it is impermeable to air and steam. But the slag bricks made in Germany are, it is said, not open to this objection. On the contrary, while exceeding the strength of ordinary bricks, and possessing an extraordinary resistance to heat, they are more permeable to air, and consequently are well suited for the building of houses. They do not absorb water as rapidly as ordinary bricks.

Sold, not Soled.

Some new testimony as to the efficiency of Chinese body servants is furnished by a Philadelphian, who returned from the Philippines, and who brought a Chinaman who had served him faithfully there as a valet. It took John but a short time to learn the new ways of his master in this city, the new lingo and some other new things, and all went well until it came to a question of cleaning out a shoe trunk. The master, in looking over the stock, picked up a pair of low shoes that had seen better days. "These you may throw away," he said to John, "and these (picking up another pair) I want soled." Next day John came to his master with 35 cents. "Shoes I sold not much good," he said. "Only catch 35 cents."—Philadelphia Record.

A Vegetable Lizard.

An attache of the Smithsonian Institution tells of a curious inhabitant of the tropical forests called the lizard tree, but which, as he remarks, might well be termed the centipede plant.

This singular growth consists of a stem jointed like a bamboo, with green leaves growing directly from the bark, and slender white roots springing from the joints, with which it maintains its hold upon the bark of the tree whereon it grows. When it has attained a length of three or four feet the lower sections of the libard plant drop off, and, fastening upon any convenient object, begin their independent growth.

When thus growing upon the ground, if the plant encounters a tree it immediately begins to ascend the trunk.

Ship of Desert Fouls Anchor.

Telegraphing across the Persian desert is subject to many interruptions.

"One day in Yezd," says the author of "Five Years in a Persian Village," "one of the European residents wanted to despatch a telegram and sent to the office to learn when the line would be up.

"The trouble is not that the line is down," came back the polite reply. "It is always down. Unfortunately a camel has stepped on it.' "—Youth's Companion.

A year ago Mme. Duse offered a prize of 10,000 lire for the best Italian drama. Now the judges announce that among the 300 words submitted they have not found a single one worthy to receive award.

The Hall of Fame.

Wait not for Luck to draw the bolt,
Nor Chance give up her key—
The door that opened for the great
Is open yet for thee.

Luck is a sleepy sentinel,
And Chance a fickle light;
Many a man hath passed them both,
And entered in the night.

Have little care if neither heed
Thy clamor, call or din—
Take up the magic torch and key,
And let thine own self in!

—Youth's Companion.

A Dream and The Waking

And, there in the midst of a chattering, fashionably clad throng stood Mary, pink cheeked, smiling and talking animately about art; Mary in strange aesthetic array, with the train of her clinging gown coiled serpentwise about her feet and a rose tucked behind her dainty ear.

Could she be that demure, shrinking country girl Robert had escorted to rural dances four years ago?

Evidently the painting under consideration was the work of Mary's hands. It was the portrait of an amazingly tall reed like woman whose scanty draperies seemed in imminent danger of slipping off altogether. Robert looked from Many to the picture and back several times before his bewildered conscience grasped the significant fact of her artistic achievement. Then, quite suddenly, Mary turned and saw him.

"Why, Robert Nearing!" she cried with unfeigned delight, going forward with outstretched hands. "Robert, indeed, I'm very glad to see you, really! These festive friends come in to look at my pictures and drink to my health now and then," she explained jauntily. To the listening group she said: "This is an old friend from home, Robert Nearing, of Mapleton. How are you, Robert?" she went on, cordially. "Have you come to stay in town?"

As a matter of fact Robert had come to town solely to see Mary, but he did not tell her so just then.

"Of course, you'll stay for a little chat about home folks," she insisted, "I live here with Miss Gilbert, my rival in art, and being good Bohemians we got on swimmingly together."

Robert stayed after the silken throng had fluttered out. Mary lit the pink draped lamp on the little stand with its half emptied wine glasses, drew up an easy chair, and seated herself where the light fell rosily on her pretty, smiling face. She asked all manner of questions about the old friends and her brother, who had fostered her orphaned childhood with a parental tenderness.

Robert was a man of fine character, sternly upright, and sweet natured, but slow of speech and singularly reserved. He had loved Mary in patient silence for six years, during which his secret hopes had helped him through much toil and disappointment. Now that the realization of his ambition had given him the right to speak, there was another man in his light—a man against whom he had not the shadow of a chance.

"Are you engaged to marry him?" he asked presently, in a hard, constrained voice that quite startled Mary.

"Oh, no, dear," she laughed. "We're chums—good fellows. He is a writer and, like most of the tribe, poor and charming. He writes stories about me and poses for my sketches. Neither of us thinks of marriage. We have talked the question all over and come to a sensible conclusion."

"And you've given up the idea of marrying?" Robert asked.

Mary nodded and bit off the tip of the bud she toyed with.

"I don't like the idea of you living this way, Mary," said the young fellow, involuntarily glancing at the wine glasses.

"That is because of your absurdly one-sided view of things," she laughed, good naturedly. "It is great fun, really. It spoils one for the humdrum life of the old-fashioned woman."

"That is just why I object to it. I'd rather see you happily married and settled down in what you call 'humdrum life' than living as you do here. Couldn't you paint as well, even if you were married?"

"Dear, no," said Mary, very positively, with a laugh at the absurdity of such a thought. "Marriage spoils art. But what of yourself, Robert? Why don't you take your own advice and settle down."

"Because," said Robert gravely. "There is only one girl in the world to me, and she don't want me."

The smile died out of Mary's eyes momentarily.

"I'm so sorry, Robert," she said simply. Her eyes strayed inadvertently to the picture in his hand, and she wondered vaguely if she was the only woman in the world to Ted Hartley.

"If she should even change her mind she will find me unchanged. I think she knows that, although I have never told her so. I have loved her a good many years, and always will love her, but—well, it was not to be. That's all."

Then Mary understood in a flash of regretful comprehension.

That night Hartley called with the proofs of a story which he wanted Mary to read. It was a brilliantly written sketch of the decadent type, in which a man of the world had wooed and won a less worldly woman.

"I don't like it," Mary told him, frankly; "It leaves a bitter taste in the mouth."

"Pays well," said Ted, complacently. "And by the way, the story is a true one."

"Are you the hero, Ted?"

"I am," he admitted, unblushingly.

"And the girl—surely she is a myth."

"Your quondam model, Eleanor Frost."

"Ted, you deliberately made her believe that you cared."

"I succeeded perfectly, as you will see in the story."

Mary's eyes hardened and a curious pallor supplanted the rose of her cheek.

"Are you telling me the truth?" she asked in a low tone.

"This time—yes."

"Now I begin to understand the change in Eleanor. I used to love to have her here, her happy presence was so infectious, so delightfully genuine. Then suddenly she grew moody. Grace tells me she had lost favor with artists because she no longer takes an interest in her work. So that is you doing, Ted Hartley? To be able to write well—to analyze life's master emotion—you blighted an innocent life. Are you not proud of your achievement?"

"Oh, come now, Meg, you're not growing squeamish at this late day," Ted exclaimed, uneasily.

"Squeamish?" she repeated with measureless scorn. "No, I am not squeamish. I am ashamed to have touched hands with a man capable of such despicable treachery."

Ted threw down his story and rose, but she waved him back authoritatively and clasped her hands behind her.

"Don't try to explain your conduct. Nothing that you can say will lessen your guilt. Will you please go now before I despise you too much?"

When the door closed behind him Mary sank into his vacated place on the divan and abandoned herself to the luxury of tears.

It was close upon dusk the next day when the train arrived in Mapleton. She gave her orders to the driver and climbed wearily into the hack, which set off at once towards her brother's place on the outskirts of the village.

Suddenly she called to the driver who slowed up cumbrously. She alighted and made her way over the long damp grass of the lawn to the great front door, turned the yielding knob of the partly open door of the living room and entered.

Robert sat before the glowing hearth, his dark head resting on the chair back, his hands clasped in an attitude of deep reflection, and he drew a sharp breath of startled amazement, but he said never a word.

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He rose and held out his arms, but she hesitated, her face blushing and paling by turns in wavelike succession.

"Mary, I never wanted anything or anyone so much in my life!" he cried.

Mary smiled radiantly.

"I'm so glad, Robert," she whisped.—New Haven Register.

Whalebone £3,000 a Ton.

Several of the Dundee whalers have reached Scotland, and report that the Davis Strait fishing is a complete failure. Most of the ships are clean, only two whales having been captured in the strait. Another vessel has arrived from Hudson Bay with one small whale, and the Scotia, which went to East Greeland, secured four, the produce of which has already been disposed of. The American fishings are also a failure, and as the Dundee stock only amounts to 39hundredweight whale bone will probably reach the unprecedented figure of £3,000 per ton. The cause of the failure was southeasterly hurricanes, which packed the strait with ice and prevented the ships reaching the fishing-grounds.—Westminster Gazette.

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"My dear," remarked Mr. Grouch, "this turkey is unusually tough. May I ask where you got it?"

"Certainly," replied Mrs. Grouch sweetly. "I purchased it at a stationery store. Do you suppose I got it from a butcher shop?"

"No, indeed," replied Mr. Grouch, jabbing the carving-knife into the hard flesh of the bird, "I have been under the impression for the past ten minutes that you procured it from a hardware store."—Woman's Home Companion.

Why Women Can Never Be Friends

By Winifred Black.

CAN women be friends? inquires a writer in a popular magazine.

Friends to men, do you mean, Mr. Writer? In that case I answer you "Yes."

Friends to women? In that case I put my deprecating hand upon my honest and apologetic heart and say to you, positively and didactically, "No, sir; they cannot."

Of course there are exceptions to this rule, but they are always exceptions.

I know two women who are real friends to other women. I believe I could telegraph either of them at any time of the day or night, tell them that I was in trouble and needed help, and if they were alive they would answer me and do the best they could to help me.

One of these women is an old maid, a woman of great intellect and great attainments. She makes her own living, and a mighty fine, independent living it is. The other of the two women whose friendship I believe I could depend on is married, but her children are grown, and though she is a good and dutiful wife, as a matter of principle she doesn't really care two straws for her husband.

What have these facts to do with the case of these women's real friendship?

Everything.

It is always the real or the prospective man in the case who interferes in the friendships of women.

There was once a strike among the street car men in a certain city. The troops were called out to terrify the strikers. ne of the strikers met a friend in uniform. "Sure, Tom," said the striker, "you wouldn't shoot an old pal like me, would ye, if the worst should come to worst?"

The man in uniform shifted his tobacco, narrowed his eyes and looked his old friend straight in the face.

"It depends upon the captain's orders," he said.

That's what's the matter with a woman friend. She may like you; she may admire you; she may even be devotedly fond of you.

Will she stick by you in an emergency? Will she defend your good name, help out your credit, comfort you in sorrow and rejoice with you in success—that depends upon the captain's orders—and the captain is always the man who is standing somewhere in the background.

He may be nobody but a father, or a brother, or a son; he's apt to be a sweetheart or a husband or sometimes just a man who might be a sweetheart if he had the chance, but some man he is, and every time you ask a woman to do anything for another woman she has to think what the man in the background is going to say about it. She may not know she's thinking about the man, and the man may not have the faintest idea that she is thinking about him either, but she is just the same.

That's what gives her such a far away look n her eyes when her woman friend asks her to stick by her friendship in some emergency.

A woman is just a part of a man's life. No matter how much he loves her, she's only a part of his existence.

A man is the whole earth and firmament to the woman who loves him. She gives up her family, her maiden name, her place of living, even the kind of things she likes to eat, for him—why should a friend, and merely a friend, expect to be exempt in the general sacrifice?

No thank you, Mr. Magazine Writer, no independence on a woman friend for me, she's too many different kinds of a person.

When you ask a woman to go anywhere with you, she has to think of the baby, and the cook and Johnnie and Johnnie's friends who were coming to dinner with him, and her husband and her mother-in-law, and her maiden aunt, and if they are all perfectly willing that she should go—she'll accept your invitation.

When you ask a man to give you the pleasure of his company somewhere, sometime, you're asking just plain nobody but him. He never thinks of the baby or Johnnie, or the mother-in-law, or even the wife. If he wants to go, he goes; if he doesn't, he says, "No, thank you," and tells you why. That's why I choose men for my friends.—New York American.

Issues, Not Men.

By Stuyvesant Fish, Late President of the Illinois Central.

THAT there has been maladministration, not to say stealing, in many of our great corporations is a matter of common notoriety, in some cases of positive proof.

District-Attorney Jerome has the credit of coining the phrase 'the criminal rich.' Would he have come nearer the fact if he had said, 'The anarchistic rich?' For, strange as it may seem, some men, forgetting that corporate property is so peculiarly in need of the protection of the law, have gone great lengths in absolving themselves and those who move with them in the higher circles of finance from the restraints of the law, of equity, of ethics and even of common decency. The decision in the Northern Securities case, however, shows that apprehension as to what corporate aggression may involve in the future is a thing cognizable by our Supreme Court, and therefore by the people.

The contest is no longer between those who have and those who have not, but between those on the one hand who have moderately, sufficiently and even abundantly, and on the other those who, through the use of trust funds and the power incident thereto, seek by questionable practises to have excessively. This is the issue which is daily brought into every home in America. Like taxation without representation, it involves moral and ethical questions, and also strikes at the pocket book, which has been called the sure road to the Anglo-Saxon's heart. It will not down.

Great and repeated efforts have been made to quiet and hush the clamor which is rising on this subject. Such efforts may succeed for a time, but not in the end. It is not for me to say, in the words of Patrick Henry, 'Gentlemen may cry peace, peace, but there is no peace.' Nor yet, 'Shall we lie supinely on our backs until the enemy shall have bound us hand and foot?' No, a thousand times no! I cannot and will not stir your minds up to a sense of wrong. Such is not my purpose, nor is this the forum for an appeal against unjust wealth. You and I have too large a stake in it to risk adding to the danger into which it has been brought by the malfeasance of some of our agents. What I do want is to bring to your attention the fact that no apparently effective thing has been done to right the wrongs which are known to exist, and that it rests with us, the great middle class, to meet this issue as our fathers met those which confronted them, soberly, advisedly and in fear of God. Let us do and say nothing rash, but, relying on past experiences, move forward as people who know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain.

President Roosevelt seems to adhere to the idea that there are good trusts and bad trusts, good corporations and bad corporations. He seems to make a classification, based on size, objecting to the very large ones and favoring the comparatively small ones. It strikes some, however, that the difference between a bad corporation and a good one, whether we call it a trust or not, lies wholly in the methods pursued by the managers of the corporation in regard alike to the public, to their employes and their stockholders; and, judging from past experiences, it is chiefly in bad faith toward the stockholders and dishonesty in dealing with the public that most managers of corporations have erred.

This is the supreme issue which in various forms is agitating the minds of the masses of our fellow countrymen. I hope, and we all hope, that in this hour of moral trial the Nation may again find in its Chief Magistrate the man destined to control this issue, within the law and by the law.

A Soliloquy.

By Tom Masson.

I AM desperately hungry. The waiter said that steak would take twelve minutes.

Well, I suppose I can wait. I ought to have come in here an hour sooner. I didn't realize the time had slipt by.

Here comes the boy with the bread. Nice-looking bread, but there isn't a bit of nourishment in it.

I wouldn't touch that bread for anything. I understand now how a shipwrecked mariner feels on a desert island when starving.

There is one thing about it, if that bread doesn't contain any nourishment, I might eat a barrel of it and it wouldn't do me any good.

I wonder when that steak's coming. It ought to be here in six minutes. I am glad that I am not eating that bread. Some men would have eaten it all. Not I! I wouldn't do a thing that I knew wasn't absolutely right. Touch that bread? Never!

I wonder whether it is French bread. I'll just taste it and see.

That is the best bread I ever ate. Great Scot, but I'm hungry! Nice-looking butter. Looks fresh; is fresh.

Bread and butter make a great combination. I don't know anything better than bread and butter, after all. Curse that steak! I know it will never come. I have given up all hope of ever seeing it.

Bully bread! I wonder why that boy only brought one pat of butter? That is just like this restaurant. Meaner than dirt. Here, boy, more butter. (That bread's almost gone.)

Waiter, bring me some more bread. Get me twice as much as I had before. I must have bread. Never was so hungry in my life. Never tasted such bread. Never tasted such butter. Greatest thing in the world. I am lost to all sense of shame. I can't get enough bread and butter.

Hello, what's this. Steak? Take it away, you fool! How can I eat a steak when I am sitting here full of bread and butter?—The Smart Set.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

I'll wear garments made of wire before I'll wear garments made at 30 cents a dozen.—Sam Jones.

Laughter would be harsh music if there were no sobs to soften it now and then.—Washington Times.

A man, to be a good citizen, must first be a good bread-winner, a good husband, and a good father.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Give us to awake with smiles, give us to labor smiling. As the sun lightens the world, so let our loving-kindness make bright the homes of our habitation.—R. L. Stevenson.

Nothing will take the various social distempers, which the city and artificial life breed, out of a man like farming,—like direct and loving contact with the soil. It draws out the poison.—John Burroughs.

Contemn riches, and thou shalt be rich; contemn glory, and thou shalt be glorious; contemn injuries, and thou shalt be a conqueror; contemn rest, and thou shalt gain rest; contemn earth, and thou shalt find heaven.—Saint Chrysostom.

"A faint heart never won fair dividends, and the man who does not believe he can—seldom does. Self-confidence is the general manager, the pusher—the director of the master mind. It decides that the thing can be done and inspires the man to do it."—System.

There are some places upon earth, where we have lived with those we loved, so hallowed by the birth and growth of feeling that to see them after many years is to grow young again; so beautiful that the memory of them will be the poetry of old age. These we may yet revisit and enter as we enter a consecrated temple.—Stopford A. Brooke.

Influence is like water, it cannot rise higher than its source. It is not what we say of others, what we would counsel them to do or not to do; it is not what we would have them believe us to be, or even what we really are. The irrefutable testimony of the daily life does its sure and silent work despite all spasmodic efforts and wise preachments to the contrary.—Canadian Era.

LEPER POLITICIANS.

Island of Molokai a Paradise for Campaign Spellbinders.

The lepers at the leper settlement on the island of Molokai have a new amusement. For the first time in the history of the settlement it has a real election, and the entire community is devoting itself to the matter to the exclusion of all other things. Under the new county act the settlement is created a county, but all the functions of government are given to the board of health, except the election of a deputy sheriff. A large number of candidates for this office have arisen, and a campaign which surpasses anything ever known anywhere else is in progress.

The conditions at the settlement are ideal for political campaigns. The people have absolutely nothing to do but take part in political campaigns. They do not have to work for a living, for the territory supports them. They are housed and fed at public expense. A politicial campaign affords them excitement and relief from the wearisomeness of monotony. The result is that the entire community has given itself up wholly to politics. Campaign meetings are being held almost continuously. Campaign oratory is never silent.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Vital Point.

Colonel "Pete" Hepburn tells of a lawyer prominent in Iowa who was much given to spinning metaphysical distinctions in his arguments before a jury. On one occasion, says Mr. Hepburn, the learned lawyer appearing as counsel for plaintiff offered such an abstruse explanation of the difficulty giving rise to the suit under trial that the jury were soon hopelessly befuddled.

At this juncture, counsel for the defendant took a hand, telling a story to the jurors that resulted in the discomfiture of his opponent.

"The learned counsel for the plaintiff," began the opposing lawyer, "who is so successful, as a rule, in getting away with his fine-spun distinctions, reminds me of another eminent lawyer of this state who was once retained in the defence of a man who shot a neighbor's dog. The proof was clear that defendant had said he would shoot the dog; that he brought out his gun in broad daylight and loaded it; that he took deliberate aim at the dog, and that at the crack of the rifle the dog fell dead, with a bullet hole through him.

"But the eminent lawyer contended that this was an instance of merely circumstantial evidence, and that in such cases it was a settled principle that if a single link were wanting in the chain the whole evidence was worthless. Although there was proof of the threat, the loading of the gun, the firing, and the death of the dog, 'yet,' concluded the eminent lawyer, 'what witness has testified that he saw the bullet hit the dog?' "

The jury were so impressed by this tale, concludes Mr. Hepburn, that they soon returned a verdict against the "fine-spun" lawyer.—Harper's Weekly.

The British government gets an income of $25,000,000 from the railways, river boats and forests of India.

Up to Nature.

"Thanks," said the tragedian; "many thanks for your good opinion. I always study from nature, sir. In my acting you see reflected nature herself."

"Try this cigar," said an admirer of nature reverently. "Now, where did you study that expression of intense surprise that you assume in the second act?"

"From nature, sir, from nature. To secure that expression I asked an intimate friend to lend me £5. He refused. This caused me no surprise. I tried several more. Finally I asked one who was willing to oblige me, and as he handed me the note I studied in a glass the expression of my own face. I saw there surprise, but it was not what I wanted. It was alloyed with suspicion that the note might be a bad one. I was in despair."

"Well?" said the other breathlessly.

"Then an idea struck me. I resolved upon a desperate course. I returned the £5 note to my friend the next day and on his astonished countenance I saw the expression of which I was in search."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Jack Gardiner's Pictures.

Mrs. "Jack" Gardiner's superb collection of paintings are not massed in one room, in one gallery, as is the usual custom, but are hung with wonderful discretion about the beautiful Gardiner house. A room, in some cases, will be devoted to a single masterpiece, and in no instance does a wall boast more than two, or at most three, pictures.

"Pictures are not painted to be hung side by side, frame touching frame, along a great wall," Mrs. Gardiner said one day. "Hung so they are at a great disadvantage, and it is very difficult, it is almost impossible, properly to appreciate them."

She smiled.

"They who hang their pictures so," she said, "remind me, in their lack of all feeling for art, of a boy and his father in a picture gallery.

"As the two looked at the pictures, the boy said:

" 'Father, why have they all got frames?'

"The father murmured impatiently: 'So that the artist can tell where to stop, you blockhead.' "—Art Review.

New Kind of Brick.

It is reported from Germany that the granulated slag from blast furnaces is being utilized for the manufacture of brick. The making of slag brick is not a new thing, but heretofore fluid slag has been employed for the purpose, and the brick thus produced has been found unsuitable for building purposes because it is impermeable to air and steam. But the slag bricks made in Germany are, it is said, not open to this objection. On the contrary, while exceeding the strength of ordinary bricks, and possessing an extraordinary resistance to heat, they are more permeable to air, and consequently are well suited for the building of houses. They do not absorb water as rapidly as ordinary bricks.

Sold, not Soled.

Some new testimony as to the efficiency of Chinese body servants is furnished by a Philadelphian, who returned from the Philippines, and who brought a Chinaman who had served him faithfully there as a valet. It took John but a short time to learn the new ways of his master in this city, the new lingo and some other new things, and all went well until it came to a question of cleaning out a shoe trunk. The master, in looking over the stock, picked up a pair of low shoes that had seen better days. "These you may throw away," he said to John, "and these (picking up another pair) I want soled." Next day John came to his master with 35 cents. "Shoes I sold not much good," he said. "Only catch 35 cents."—Philadelphia Record.

A Vegetable Lizard.

An attache of the Smithsonian Institution tells of a curious inhabitant of the tropical forests called the lizard tree, but which, as he remarks, might well be termed the centipede plant.

This singular growth consists of a stem jointed like a bamboo, with green leaves growing directly from the bark, and slender white roots springing from the joints, with which it maintains its hold upon the bark of the tree whereon it grows. When it has attained a length of three or four feet the lower sections of the libard plant drop off, and, fastening upon any convenient object, begin their independent growth.

When thus growing upon the ground, if the plant encounters a tree it immediately begins to ascend the trunk.

Ship of Desert Fouls Anchor.

Telegraphing across the Persian desert is subject to many interruptions.

"One day in Yezd," says the author of "Five Years in a Persian Village," "one of the European residents wanted to despatch a telegram and sent to the office to learn when the line would be up.

"The trouble is not that the line is down," came back the polite reply. "It is always down. Unfortunately a camel has stepped on it.' "—Youth's Companion.

A year ago, Mme. Duse offered a prize of 10,000 lire for the best Italian drama. Now the judges announce that among the 300 words submitted they have not found a single one worthy to receive award.

MAYOR OF SUNBURY

Says Pe-ru-na Is a Good Medicine.

Hon. C. C. Brooks, Mayor of Sunbury, Ohio, also Attorney for Farmers' Bank and Sunbury Building and Loan Co., writes:

"I have the utmost confidence in the virtue of Peruna. It is a great medicine. I have used it and I have known many of my friends who have obtained beneficial results from its use. *I cannot praise Peruna too highly.*

HON. C. C. BROOKS.

THERE are a host of petty ailments which are the direct result of the weather.

This is more true of the excessive heat of summer and the intense cold of winter, but is partly true of all seasons of the year.

Whether it be a cold or a cough, catarrh of the head or bowel complaint, whether the liver be affected or the kidneys, the cause is very liable to be the same.

The weather slightly deranges the mucous membranes of the organs and the result is some functional disease.

Peruna has become a standby in thousands of homes for minor ailments of this sort.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac For 1907.

Sun's Heat Increasing.

An official of the Naval Observatory at Washington ventures the somewhat startling suggestion that the sun is still getting hotter. The process, however, is too slow to have any but a scientific interest for the present inhabitants of the earth.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance: Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is estimated that the silver coin in circulation would weigh 100,000 tons.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

Show cases are now made on the sectional book case plan.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.
Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

A Missionary in the Hudson Bay territory travels in a box which is strapped to the back of a hardy native.

Invigorate the Digestion.

To invigorate the digestion and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels there's nothing so good as that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills, which has been in use for over a century. They cleanse the blood and impart new vigor to the body. One or two every night for a week will usually be all that is required. For Constipation or Dyspepsia, one or two taken every night will in a short time afford great relief.

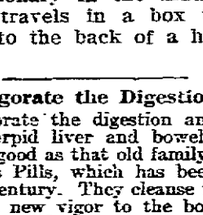
Brandreth's Pills are the same fine laxative tonic pill your grandparents used and being purely vegetable are adapted to every system.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

Mere Guessing, Not Science.

From the siesmic records it appears that in the thirteen years from 1892 to 1904, inclusive, there were 750 "world shaking" earthquakes, an average of 58 a year, or a little more than one a week. When a "meteorologist," therefore sets a date for one and gets credit for hitting it when he is three days off, he would seem to be drawing large dividends of fame on an exceedingly small investment of merit.—Chicago Tribune.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA



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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

KAISER APPRAISES HIMSELF.

He Is Optimistic, Progressive and Too Often Misunderstood.

The German Kaiser's opinion of himself is revealed in a statement made by the poet, Ganghofer, about a lengthy conversation he had with his Majesty during the latter's recent visit to Munich. Talking over Ganghofer's writings, the Kaiser said that their optimistic tone greatly pleased him, as he himself was a thorough optimist. Happen what might he would remain such to the end of his life. He described himself as filled with joy in his work. He added:

"I want to go ahead. I will be happy if my people only understand my purposes and support me."

The Kaiser complained of the distrust which every hard worker meets with, quoting a sentence from Ganghofer's "Silence in the Woods" to the effect that one should not mistrust another without reason. Doing so wrongs the other and harms himself.

The same rule, he said, applies to politics. The German people have a future, whatever may be said, and consequently the Kaiser is always hurt on hearing the words "empire weariness." He works without weariness and thinks he is making progress.

The Kaiser next explained the reason for his fondness for traveling. He said his work was fatiguing and he must refresh himself with frequent change of scene. Therefore he regarded criticism in this respect and his nickname of the "traveling emperor" as a good joke. He would not allow it to diminish his pleasure in seeing the world.

He regretted that many Germans did not know the beauty of their own country and said they ought to travel more, as to do so would tend to strengthen their love for their country. He regretted the complicated arrangements for his journeys. He would prefer to go automobiling alone, returning refreshed. Such recreation was doubly needful to a man of his calling, who had to fight so many misunderstandings, and all the more as a monarch is not allowed personal independence. He added:

"When he succeeds in anything the world asks who advised him; when he fails it says he did not understand the matter. When I am doing things that are regarded as harmless when done by other princes the people demand the reasons. My only reply is that my acts are for the good of the German empire and the German people."

The Kaiser consoled himself with the fact that he often found appreciation, especially during his journeyings.

SEEING CARDS BY TELEPHONE.

A Swindle That Is Said to Have Had Many Victims.

The "telephone game" is being worked in the boroughs of Brooklyn and Queens. The game consists in the operator betting some cheerful "comeon" that he has a friend, a professor, who can read any card in the pack over a telephone. The swindle is carried out by means of a code, every card in the pack being designated by some common name of a man. When it comes to deciding the bet the operator simply calls up a confederate on the telephone and he tells the card selected. By way of example, take the ten of diamonds, the code name for which is "Marvin."

"Is Prof. Marvin there?" inquires the operator. After some delay "Prof. Marvin," the confederate, begins a series of small talk over the 'phone which finally winds up by the "Prof." informing the dupe that the card he holds in his hand is the ten of diamonds.

The game is generally carried on in saloons, tobacco stores, barber shops and other such places. The operator whisks into the place rubbing his hands and by way of making an opening among the crowd begins:

"Wonderful! Wonderful! Never saw anything like it! Never!"

"What's eating you?" inquires the cheerful comeon.

"Nothing, nothing," answers the operator.

"Have something; cold day. Wonderful as I was remarking. He reads a card over the telephone just as easily as you can read that sign before your eyes. Don't make any difference how many miles away. He is over in Manhattan today. Just ask what card you hold in your hand and in a minute he has the answer.

With a few more remarks the operator has some one in the crowd betting him from 50 cents to $20 that the feat is impossible. The money is posted, very often a capper who has entered the place beforehand being made the stakeholder. Then a pack of cards is produced and the victim is asked to pick out any card he likes. Of course everybody in the place knows the card.

"Now call up your professor friend and let's see him do this great feat," demands the capper. The victim holds, say, the four of spades. The operator pretends to look up the "professor's" number in the telephone book. Then he calls up his confederate. "Smith" is the code name for the four of spades.

"Is Prof. Smith there?" and after some delay the voice at the other end finally announces that the professor is at the telephone.

"Professor, I have a friend here who is sceptical about your ability to read cards through the phone. He wants you to tell him what card he holds in his hand."

According to those who have been through the game the "professor" is reluctant to comply, but finally consents to read "just one card, just one." Then after a series of manipulations, in which the man holding the card is told to hold it near the transmitter, then toward the light and so back and forth several times, the "professor" announces that the card is the four of spades. The money is paid over and the operator glides out of the place in search of other victims.—New York Sun.

Gathering Eider-Down.

As no other down is so highly esteemed or brings so high a price in the world's markets as that of the eider duck, so in Iceland and the Westmann Islands, where these birds nest, no other bird is so strictly protected by law and by public sentiment. The Icelandic law, says the author of "The Faroes and Iceland," provides but one exception to the rule that these birds must never be killed; a man on the verge of starvation, and having absolutely no other resource, may kill one to eat, to save his life. The penalty for breaking the law is a fine of eleven dollars—an enormous sum for an Icelandic farmer.

The eider duck makes her nest of down from her own breast, forming a circular mound, beautifully regular in shape, which has the property of retaining heat in a remarkable degree. She plucks out the down with her beak. If the down be removed she provides a second, sometimes even a third supply from the same source, which, then becomes exhausted.

When this occurs, the drake gives his down, which can be distinguished by its color. It was formerly the custom to take away all the down supplied by the female; but the practice was said to lead to great mortality among the ducks, through exhaustion, so now each nest is usually rifled only once before the eggs are hatched, and again after the birds have left it.

Icelandic eider farms are frequently situated on little islands off the coast covered with low hummocks. Small shelters of rough stones are made among these hummocks to protect the brooding ducks from wind and driving rain, and bells are sometimes suspended near them under the belief that their sound as they are rung by the wind, attracts the birds. On these farms the birds become very tame, so that one familiar with them can handle them on the nest without frightening them.

On such farms there is a separate depends is the tendency of the down The principle on which the cleaning depends is the tendency of the town to cling tenaciously to anything on which it is thrown. There are provided a number of oblong frames which may be either fixed horizontally or held in the hand. Along the frames are stretched, loosely, numbers of strings, either twine or thongs. The down is cast on these near one end, and a piece of wood or bone is drawn rapidly backward and forward over the the other end. The down clings to the strings, but all impurities, such as grass and seaweed, fall to the ground.

Several nests of down are required to produce even a small weight, so light is the down; but the price at the farm is nearly two dollars and a half a pound, and in England and Denmark it brings much more.—Youth's Companion.

What It Costs to Rebuild San Francisco.

Major-General Adolphus W. Greely, who, by reason of his prolonged personal observations on the scene of the catastrophe, must be held to constitute the highest authority, is said to have expressed the conviction that San Francisco will be entirely rebuilt and will completely recover its former commerce and prosperity. How many years will be needed for the reconstructive process he does not pretend to say, because the labor conditions that may prevail hereafter cannot be predicted. As it is, those conditions can hardly be termed encouraging, if it be true that exorbitant wages act as a deterrent to the investment of capital.

It seems that, before April 18, there were 20,000 trade-union workmen employed in the city. During the last four months, however, thousands of workmen have naturally been attracted thither, and, according to the estimate of the secretary of the Building Trades Councils, there are now more than 30,000 engaged in the rebuilding Ordinarily the labor put into an edifice costs about thirty-three percent of the total construction charges. In San Francisco at this time, however the average of wages for men of all crafts, including the unskilled toiler is at least thirty percent higher than the rates which prevailed before the earthquake. In other words, workmen will receive about forty-three percent of the total cost of reconstruction, or say, about $175,000,000, without reckoning the cost of clearing the debris from the burned district. As this preliminary expenditure will amount to some $20,000,000 of which laborers, derrick-men, and teamsters will get more than three-fourths, the aggregate of the share of the cost of reconstruction accruing to labor will exceed $130,000,000. At present the thirty-odd thousand workmen employed upon the task receive in wages $103,000 a day, or almost $650,000 a week, even when they do not work overtime and on Sundays.—Harper's Weekly.

Speech Costs $20,000.

The French Chamber has recently ordered two Ministerial speeches to be placarded throughout the country. The cost of this will be $20,000 for each speech, which will come out of the pockets of the taxpayers. Is the time well chosen for such an expense?—Le Petit Journal of Paris.

Some Paris cabs now bear the inscription, "English spoken."

THE JAPANESE IN BASEBALL.

Unhappy Conclusion of an International Match in Tientsin, China.

We very much regret to learn, says the Nan Fang Pao, that the baseball game between the teams of the St. John's College and the Tungwen Kuan (Japanese) which took place last Saturday afternoon the drill grounds near the Kiangnan Arsenal turned out to be a most disagreeable affair. It appears that during the first inning, while the St. John's college boys were batting, one of them came in on a hit by one of his fellows, but this run was disallowed by the Japanese on the ground that the runner did not touch third base.

The umpire, however, decided that the run was fair in accordance with the latest American baseball rules. This the Japanese players persisted in disallowing, and finally, failing to pursuade the umpire over to their views, they took up the bases and broke up the game. Thereupon the umpire declared the game as having been won by the St. John's College team at a score of 9 to 0, according to American baseball rules governing such cases, and that this score would be duly recorded.

At this the Japanese players and spectators kicked up a rumpus, and detaining the bicycle of the umpire refused to let him depart unless he reconsidered his decision and altered his verdict. To this demand the umpire could not see his way to accede, with the result that a long and tedious parley followed during which the Japanese crowd created a loud uproar, rendering the situation most unpleasant to all concerned.

Finally the umpire was allowed to depart with his bicycle without further molestation, he having told the Japanese that the position of umpire was forced upon him by them, and that consequently his decision must be accepted as final.

In another account it is stated that some foreign ladies were very rudely jostled.

An Emergency Speech.

People often say very funny things in time of emergency. It was fortunate for the general whose conciliatory efforts are described in Mrs. Jefferson Davis's life of her husband, that the Indians with whom the men were dealing had no great sense of humor. Lieutenant Davis, then on the staff of General Gaines, had accompanied his superior officer to a conference with the chiefs of the Sac nation.

The council met in a tent. The warriors, decked with war-paint and feathers, sat scowling and silent, their arms stacked near-by. Seated with them was a dark old woman, shrunken to a mere skeleton, clothed in white woolen. She held herself with great majesty of mien.

The general began the council in a hesitating manner. He explained that it was necessary for the Indians to move on, for the white man must have the territory. At this the old squaw became greatly excited and began speaking with vehemence. She declared that the Sacs must die on their own hunting ground. The general showed considerable irritation at her tirade, and spoke to the interpreter.

"Tell her—a—that—a—woman is not expected to interfere between the—a—white and Indian braves. She must be silent."

The squaw rose from her seat with great impressiveness, and stretched her skinny arms above her head with a wild gesture.

"Does he say I am to be silent in the councils of my people? In these veins runs the blood of the last of the Sac kings. It is my right to speak."

The chiefs rose about her, stirred by her words, gesticulating angrily. It was plain that trouble was at hand, and the Indians far outnumbered the whites.

The general calmly listened until the speech was interpreted. Then he rose, with a sweep of the hand, to command silence.

"Mr. Interpreter," he said, "tell her—a—that—a—my mother was—a woman."

This revelation brought grunts of satisfaction from the Indians, and the frankness of the statement pleased the old princess. Order was restored, and the council proceeded with the business in hand.—Youth's Companion.

In the Prime of the Buffalo.

The total area inhabited by the buffalo was about 3,000,000 square miles. Of this the open plains were one-half According to figures supplied me by A. F. Potter of the forest service, the ranges of the Dakotas, Montana, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Texas and Oklahoma (a total of about 750,000 square miles, or half of the plains) were, according to the census of 1900, carrying 24,000,000 head of cattle and horses and about 6,000,000 head of sheep. This means that when fully stocked they might sustain a number of buffalo at least equal to the number of cattle and horses. The buffalo had to divide their heritage with numerous herds of mustangs, antelope and wapiti, on the other hand, a buffalo could find a living where a range animal would starve, many of the richest bottom lands are now fenced in, and we have taken no account of the 6,000,000 sheep. Therefore we are safe in placing at 40,000,000 the buffalo formerly living on the entire plains area.—Scribner's.

A Belfast laborer, 100 years old, who was treated at the hospital the other day, told the doctor that "it was his first black eye." He will really have to hurry up if he wants another.—London Globe.

NATURE PROVIDES FOR SICK WOMEN

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

a more potent remedy in the roots and herbs of the field than was ever produced from drugs.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., in her study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value.

During its record of more than thirty years, its long list of actual cures of those serious ills peculiar to women, entitles Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person and every thinking woman.

When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacements, ulceration or inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No other remedy in the country has such a record of cures of female ills, and thousands of women residing in every part of the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound and what it has done for them.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. For twenty-five years she has been advising sick women free of charge. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and as her assistant for years before her decease advised under her immediate direction. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Chess a Very Old Game.

By whom the game of chess was invented or when it was first played is not known. Its earliest history can be traced back as far as the beginning of the history of India, one of the oldest countries in the world

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Meaning of Tea Names.

We talk glibly about Pekoe, Bohea, etc., but few people have any idea of what these names signify.

"Pekoe," in the dialect of Canton, means "white hair," for the tea which bears this name is made from the youngest leaves, so young that the white down is still on them.

"Soochong," in the same dialect, is a quite unpoetic name: it merely signifies "small kind."

"Flourishing Spring" is the meaning of "Hyson."

"Kongo" signifies "labor:" much trouble and toil are expended in its preparation at Amoy, and these are commemorated in its name.

"Bohea" is called after a range of hills.—Portland Journal.

AWFUL ATTACKS OF PAIN.

A Most Dreadful Case of Kidney Trouble and How It Was Cured.

Thomas N. McCullough, 321 South Weber St., Colorado Springs, Colo., says: "For twelve or fifteen years I was suffering frequent attacks of pain in the back and kidneys that lasted for three weeks at a time. I would be unable to turn in bed. The urine was in a terrible condition, at times a complete stoppage occurring. I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, and soon felt better. Keeping on, I found complete freedom from kidney trouble. The cure has been permanent. I owe my good health to Doan's Kidney Pills."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Improving Suez Canal.

The improvements to the Suez canal now under way, include an increase of depth throughout to 31 feet and the bottom width to 128 feet, which will permit an increase of speed for vessels passing through it from six to nine miles an hour. This will enable ships to make the passage through the canal in 12 hours, about six hours less than at present.

PHILIPPINE "DOBIE ITCH."

Itching Pimples Covered Body—Discharged For Disability—Found Cure in Cuticura Remedies.

"I enlisted in the Corps of Engineers as a telegraph operator, and, while stationed in the Philippines, I became subject to the 'Dobie Itch,' as the natives call it. In this disease small, white, itching pimples form under the skin, generally between the toes, on the limbs, between the fingers and under the arms. I never knew of a case originating outside the Philippine Islands, but have known of many cases where it has returned in this country and invariably at the same time of the year as the original attack. The cause, so far as I could learn, was some tropical parasite or germ peculiar to that region.

"I got so bad that I was confined to my quarters a week at a time. The Army Surgeons applied some carbolic solution, and it would disappear for a time, when it would break out again. I was discharged from the Engineers by reason of disability contracted in line of duty, and when I had the trouble again, my druggist, Mr. Z——, of Brooklyn, recommended Cuticura Remedies. The immediate relief was manifest with my first purchase, and the malady quickly yielded to the Cuticura Remedies. It has never recurred or bothered me since I began to use and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies. You may quote me as a believer in Cuticura Remedies from personal experience. John S. Woods, 221 Sands St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 21 and 23, 1903."

Airships, a few of which have been comparatively successful, are called a new invention; but in 1679 a pamphlet was written by Francesco Lana expounding the theory of ships which would navigate the air as well as the sea.

Paris Cabby's Ruse.

Paris cab drivers are in the habit of causing their taximeter to register the waiting tariff every time their progress is blocked by traffic or any other obstacle. In this way the traffic obstruction which makes Paris insupportable is to them a nice little source of profit. All is grist that comes, sou by sou, to their mill by causing their horses to move the wheels back and forth in a confined space.—Le Figaro.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Afghan Episode.

An episode characteristic of the vicissitudes of life in Afghanistan concerns an interruption which occurred at one of these assemblies which Abdur Rahman was holding. A man, in a state of irrepressible excitement, suddenly declared that the Russians were advancing to invade Afghanistan. Undisturbed by the announcement, the late Ameer, turning aside from the business of the durbar, ordered his Shahgassi to conduct the man to the summit of a certain watch tower. "Look you out well for the Russians," commanded Abdur Rahman, "for you do not eat until you see them arrive."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Better Pay for Soldiers.

General Funston makes an earnest plea for the increase of the pay of the officers and privates of the regular army. He declares that the officers of lowest rank receive less pay than many laborers, and even less than some hod carriers, and that this should not be the case. He asserts also that if the pay of the privates were increased it would be easier to get and retain recruits for the army.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

At a depth of 66 feet the water of the Dead sea is twice as salt as it is on the surface, and at 1,000 feet three times as salt.

DOCTORS MISTAKES

Are said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or over-busy doctor, separate diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the *cause* of suffering, keeps up his treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, in reason of the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause*, would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the female system.*

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MAYOR OF SUNBURY

Says Pe-ru-na Is a Good Medicine.

Hon. C. C. Brooks, Mayor of Sunbury, Ohio, also Attorney for Farmers' Bank and Sunbury Building and Loan Co., writes:

"I have the utmost confidence in the virtue of Peruna. It is a great medicine. I have used it and I have known many of my friends who have obtained beneficial results from its use. *I cannot praise Peruna too highly.*

HON. C. C. BROOKS.

THERE are a host of petty ailments which are the direct result of the weather.

This is more true of the excessive heat of summer and the intense cold of winter, but is partly true of all seasons of the year.

Whether it be a cold or a cough, catarrh of the head or bowel complaint, whether the liver be affected or the kidneys, the cause is very liable to be the same.

The weather slightly deranges the mucous membranes of the organs and the result is some functional disease.

Peruna has become a standby in thousands of homes for minor ailments of this sort.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac For 1907.

Sun's Heat Increasing.

An official of the Naval Observatory at Washington ventures the somewhat startling suggestion that the sun is still getting hotter. The process, however, is too slow to have any but a scientific interest for the present inhabitants of the earth.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance: Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is estimated that the silver coin in circulation would weigh 100,000 tons.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

Show cases are now made on the sectional book case plan.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.
Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

A Missionary in the Hudson Bay territory travels in a box which is strapped to the back of a hardy native.

Invigorate the Digestion.
To invigorate the digestion and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels there's nothing so good as that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills, which has been in use for over a century. They cleanse the blood and impart new vigor to the body. One or two every night for a week will usually be all that is required. For Constipation or Dyspepsia, one or two taken every night will in a short time afford great relief.
Brandreth's Pills are the same fine laxative tonic pill your grandparents used and being purely vegetable are adapted to every system.
Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

Mere Guessing, Not Science.

From the siesmic records it appears that in the thirteen years from 1892 to 1904, inclusive, there were 750 "world shaking" earthquakes, an average of 58 a year, or a little more than one a week. When a "meteorologist," therefore sets a date for one and gets credit for hitting it when he is three days off, he would seem to be drawing large dividends of fame on an exceedingly small investment of merit.—Chicago Tribune.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

ST. JACOBS OIL

The Proved Remedy For Over 50 Years.

Price 25c and 50c

P. N. U. 5, 1907.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

KAISER APPRAISES HIMSELF.

He Is Optimistic, Progressive and Too Often Misunderstood.

The German Kaiser's opinion of himself is revealed in a statement made by the poet, Ganghofer, about a lengthy conversation he had with his Majesty during the latter's recent visit to Munich. Talking over Ganghofer's writings, the Kaiser said that their optimistic tone greatly pleased him, as he himself was a thorough optimist. Happen what might he would remain such to the end of his life. He described himself as filled with joy in his work. He added:

"I want to go ahead. I will be happy if my people only understand my purposes and support me."

The Kaiser complained of the distrust which every hard worker meets with, quoting a sentence from Ganghofer's "Silence in the Woods" to the effect that one should not mistrust another without reason. Doing so wrongs the other and harms himself.

The same rule, he said, applies to politics. The German people have a future, whatever may be said, and consequently the Kaiser is always hurt on hearing the words "empire weariness." He works without weariness and thinks he is making progress.

The Kaiser next explained the reason for his fondness for traveling. He said his work was fatiguing and he must refresh himself with frequent change of scene. Therefore he regarded criticism in this respect and his nickname of the "traveling emperor" as a good joke. He would not allow it to diminish his pleasure in seeing the world.

He regretted that many Germans did not know the beauty of their own country and said they ought to travel more, as to do so would tend to strengthen their love for their country. He regretted the complicated arrangements for his journeys. He would prefer to go automobiling alone, returning refreshed. Such recreation was doubly needful to a man of his calling, who had to fight so many misunderstandings, and all the more as a monarch is not allowed personal independence. He added:

"When he succeeds in anything the world asks who advised him; when he fails it says he did not understand the matter. When I am doing things that are regarded as harmless when done by other princes the people demand the reasons. My only reply is that my acts are for the good of the German empire and the German people."

The Kaiser consoled himself with the fact that he often found appreciation, especially during his journeyings.

SEEING CARDS BY TELEPHONE.

A Swindle That Is Said to Have Had Many Victims.

The "telephone game" is being worked in the boroughs of Brooklyn and Queens. The game consists in the operator betting some cheerful "comeon" that he has a friend, a professor, who can read any card in the pack over a telephone. The swindle is carried out by means of a code, every card in the pack being designated by some common name of a man. When it comes to deciding the bet the operator simply calls up a confederate on the telephone and he tells the card selected. By way of example, take the ten of diamonds, the code name for which is "Marvin."

"Is Prof. Marvin there?" inquires the operator. After some delay "Prof. Marvin," the confederate, begins a series of small talk over the 'phone which finally winds up by the "Prof." informing the dupe that the card he holds in his hand is the ten of diamonds.

The game is generally carried on in saloons, tobacco stores, barber shops and other such places. The operator whisks into the place rubbing his hands and by way of making an opening among the crowd begins:

"Wonderful! Wonderful! Never saw anything like it! Never!"

"What's eating you?" inquires the cheerful comeon.

"Nothing, nothing," answers the operator.

"Have something; cold day. Wonderful as I was remarking. He reads a card over the telephone just as easily as you can read that sign before your eyes. Don't make any difference how many miles away. He is over in Manhattan today. Just ask what card you hold in your hand and in a minute he has the answer.

With a few more remarks the operator has some one in the crowd betting him from 50 cents to $20 that the feat is impossible. The money is posted, very often a capper who has entered the place beforehand being made the stakeholder. Then a pack of cards is produced and the victim is asked to pick out any card he likes. Of course everybody in the place knows the card.

"Now call up your professor friend and let's see him do this great feat," demands the capper. The victim holds, say, the four of spades. The operator pretends to look up the "professor's" number in the telephone book. Then he calls up his confederate. "Smith" is the code name for the four of spades.

"Is Prof. Smith there?" and after some delay the voice at the other end finally announces that the professor is at the telephone.

"Professor, I have a friend here who is sceptical about your ability to read cards through the phone. He wants you to tell him what card he holds in his hand."

According to those who have been through the game the "professor" is reluctant to comply, but finally consents to read "just one card, just one." Then after a series of manipulations, in which the man holding the card is told to hold it near the transmitter, then toward the light and so back and forth several times, the "professor" announces that the card is the four of spades. The money is paid over and the operator glides out of the place in search of other victims.—New York Sun.

Gathering Eider-Down.

As no other down is so highly esteemed or brings so high a price in the world's markets as that of the eider duck, so in Iceland and the Westmann Islands, where these birds nest, no other bird is so strictly protected by law and by public sentiment. The Icelandic law, says the author of "The Faroes and Iceland," provides but one exception to the rule that these birds must never be killed; a man on the verge of starvation, and having absolutely no other resource, may kill one to eat, to save his life. The penalty for breaking the law is a fine of eleven dollars—an enormous sum for an Icelandic farmer.

The eider duck makes her nest of down from her own breast, forming a circular mound, beautifully regular in shape, which has the property of retaining heat in a remarkable degree. She plucks out the down with her beak If the down be removed she provides a second, sometimes even a third supply from the same source, which then becomes exhausted.

When this occurs, the drake gives his down, which can be distinguished by its color. It was formerly the custom to take away all the down supplied by the female; but the practice was said to lead to great mortality among the ducks, through exhaustion, so now each nest is usually rifled only once before the eggs are hatched, and again after the birds have left it.

Icelandic eider farms are frequently situated on little islands off the coast covered with low hummocks. Small shelters of rough stones are made among these hummocks to protect the brooding ducks from wind and driving rain, and bells are sometimes suspended near them under the belief that their sound as they are rung by the wind, attracts the birds. On these farms the birds become very tame, so that one familiar with them can handle them on the nest without frightening them.

On such farms there is a separate depends is the tendency of the down The principle on which the cleaning depends is the tendency of the town to cling tenaciously to anything on which it is thrown. There are provided a number of oblong frames which may be either fixed horizontally or held in the hand. Along the frames are stretched, loosely, numbers of strings, either twine or thongs. The down is cast on these near one end, and a piece of wood or bone is drawn rapidly backward and forward over the the other end. The down clings to the strings, but all impurities, such as grass and seaweed, fall to the ground.

Several nests of down are required to produce even a small weight, so light is the down; but the price at the farm is nearly two dollars and a half a pound, and in England and Denmark it brings much more.—Youth's Companion.

What It Costs to Rebuild San Francisco.

Major-General Adolphus W. Greely, who, by reason of his prolonged personal observations on the scene of the catastrophe, must be held to constitute the highest authority, is said to have expressed the conviction that San Francisco will be entirely rebuilt and will completely recover its former commerce and prosperity. How many years will be needed for the reconstructive process he does not pretend to say, because the labor conditions that may prevail hereafter cannot be predicted. As it is, those conditions can hardly be termed encouraging, if it be true that exorbitant wages act as a deterrent to the investment of capital.

It seems that, before April 18, there were 20,000 trade-union workmen employed in the city. During the last four months, however, thousands of workmen have naturally been attracted thither, and, according to the estimate of the secretary of the Building Trades Councils, there are now more than 30,000 engaged in the rebuilding Ordinarily the labor put into an edifice costs about thirty-three percent of the total construction charges. In San Francisco at this time, however the average of wages for men of all crafts, including the unskilled toiler is at least thirty percent higher than the rates which prevailed before the earthquake. In other words, workmen will receive about forty-three percent of the total cost of reconstruction, or say, about $175,000,000, without reckoning the cost of clearing the debris from the burned district. As this preliminary expenditure will amount to some $20,000,000 of which laborers derrick-men, and teamsters will get more than three-fourths, the aggregate of the share of the cost of reconstruction accruing to labor will exceed $190,000,000. At present the thirty-odd thousand workmen employed upon the task receive in wages $103,000 a day, or almost $650,000 a week, even when they do not work overtime and on Sundays.—Harper's Weekly.

Speech Costs $20,000.

The French Chamber has recently ordered two Ministerial speeches to be placarded throughout the country. The cost of this will be $20,000 for each speech, which will come out of the pockets of the taxpayers. Is the time well chosen for such an expense?—Le Petit Journal of Paris.

Some Paris cabs now bear the inscription, "English spoken."

THE JAPANESE IN BASEBALL.

Unhappy Conclusion of an International Match in Tientsin, China.

We very much regret to learn, says the Nan Fang Pao, that the baseball game between the teams of the St. John's College and the Tungwen Kuan (Japanese) which took place last Saturday afternoon the drill grounds near the Kiangnan Arsenal turned out to be a most disagreeable affair. It appears that during the first inning, while the St. John's college boys were batting, one of them came in on a hit by one of his fellows, but this run was disallowed by the Japanese on the ground that the runner did not touch third base.

The umpire, however, decided that the run was fair in accordance with the latest American baseball rules. This the Japanese players persisted in disallowing, and finally, failing to pursuade the umpire over to their views, they took up the bases and broke up the game. Thereupon the umpire declared the game as having been won by the St. John's College team at a score of 9 to 0, according to American baseball rules governing such cases, and that this score would be duly recorded.

At this the Japanese players and spectators kicked up a rumpus, and detaining the bicycle of the umpire refused to let him depart unless he reconsidered his decision and altered his verdict. To this demand the umpire could not see his way to accede, with the result that a long and tedious parley followed during which the Japanese crowd created a loud uproar, rendering the situation most unpleasant to all concerned.

Finally the umpire was allowed to depart with his bicycle without further molestation, he having told the Japanese that the position of umpire was forced upon him by them, and that consequently his decision must be accepted as final.

In another account it is stated that some foreign ladies were very rudely jostled.

An Emergency Speech.

People often say very funny things in time of emergency. It was fortunate for the general whose conciliatory efforts are described in Mrs. Jefferson Davis's life of her husband, that the Indians with whom the men were dealing had no great sense of humor. Lieutenant Davis, then on the staff of General Gaines, had accompanied his superior officer to a conference with the chiefs of the Sac nation.

The council met in a tent. The warriors, decked with war-paint and feathers, sat scowling and silent, their arms stacked near-by. Seated with them was a dark old woman, shrunken to a mere skeleton, clothed in white woolen. She held herself with great majesty of mien.

The general began the council in a hesitating manner. He explained that it was necessary for the Indians to move on, for the white man must have the territory. At this the old squaw became greatly excited and began speaking with vehemence. She declared that the Sacs must die on their own hunting ground. The general showed considerable irritation at her tirade, and spoke to the interpreter.

"Tell her—a—that—a—woman is not expected to interfere between the —a—white and Indian braves. She must be silent."

The squaw rose from her seat with great impressiveness, and stretched her skinny arms above her head with a wild gesture.

"Does he say I am to be silent in the councils of my people? In these veins runs the blood of the last of the Sac kings. It is my right to speak."

The chiefs rose about her, stirred by her words, gesticulating angrily. It was plain that trouble was at hand, and the Indians far outnumbered the whites.

The general calmly listened until the speech was interpreted. Then he rose, with a sweep of the hand, to command silence.

"Mr. Interpreter," he said, "tell her —a—that—a—my mother was—a woman."

This revelation brought grunts of satisfaction from the Indians, and the frankness of the statement pleased the old princess. Order was restored, and the council proceeded with the business in hand.—Youth's Companion.

In the Prime of the Buffalo.

The total area inhabited by the buffalo was about 3,000,000 square miles. Of this the open plains were one-half According to figures supplied me by A. F. Potter of the forest service, the ranges of the Dakotas, Montana, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Texas and Oklahoma (a total of about 750,000 square miles, or half of the plains) were, according to the census of 1900, carrying 24,000,000 head of cattle and horses and about 6,000,000 head of sheep. This means that when fully stocked they might sustain a number of buffalo at least equal to the number of cattle and horses. The buffalo had to divide their heritage with numerous herds of mustangs, antelope and wapiti, on the other hand, a buffalo could find a living where a range animal would starve, many of the richest bottom lands are now fenced in, and we have taken no account of the 6,000,000 sheep. Therefore we are safe in placing at 40,000,000 the buffalo formerly living on the entire plains area.—Scribner's.

A Belfast laborer, 100 years old, who was treated at the hospital the other day, told the doctor that "it was his first black eye." He will really have to hurry up if he wants another.—London Globe.

NATURE PROVIDES FOR SICK WOMEN

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

a more potent remedy in the roots and herbs of the field than was ever produced from drugs.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., in her study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value.

During its record of more than thirty years, its long list of actual cures of those serious ills peculiar to women, entitles Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person and every thinking woman.

When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacements, ulceration or inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No other remedy in the country has such a record of cures of female ills, and thousands of women residing in every part of the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound and what it has done for them.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. For twenty-five years she has been advising sick women free of charge. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E Pinkham and as her assistant for years before her decease advised under her immediate direction. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Chess a Very Old Game.

By whom the game of chess was invented or when it was first played is not known. Its earliest history can be traced back as far as the beginning of the history of India, one of the oldest countries in the world

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Meaning of Tea Names.

We talk glibly about Pekoe, Bohea, etc., but few people have any idea of what these names signify.

"Pekoe," in the dialect of Canton, means "white hair," for the tea which bears this name is made from the youngest leaves, so young that the white down is still on them.

"Soochong," in the same dialect, is a quite unpoetic name; it merely signifies "small kind."

"Flourishing Spring" is the meaning of "Hyson."

"Kongo" signifies "labor;" much trouble and toil are expended in its preparation at Amoy, and these are commemorated in its name.

"Bohea" is called after a range of hills.—Portland Journal.

AWFUL ATTACKS OF PAIN.

A Most Dreadful Case of Kidney Trouble and How It Was Cured.

Thomas N. McCullough, 321 South Weber St., Colorado Springs, Colo., says: "For twelve or fifteen years I was suffering frequent attacks of pain in the back and kidneys that lasted for three weeks at a time. I would be unable to turn in bed. The urine was in a terrible condition, at times a complete stoppage occurring. I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, and soon felt better. Keeping on, I found complete freedom from kidney trouble. The cure has been permanent. I owe my good health to Doan's Kidney Pills."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Improving Suez Canal.

The improvements to the Suez canal now under way, include an increase of depth throughout to 31 feet and the bottom width to 128 feet, which will permit an increase of speed for vessels passing through it from six to nine miles an hour. This will enable ships to make the passage through the canal in 12 hours, about six hours less than at present.

PHILIPPINE "DOBIE ITCH."

Itching Pimples Covered Body—Discharged For Disability—Found Cure in Cuticura Remedies.

"I enlisted in the Corps of Engineers as a telegraph operator, and, while stationed in the Philippines, I became subject to the 'Dobie Itch,' as the natives call it. In this disease small, white, itching pimples form under the skin, generally between the toes, on the limbs, between the fingers and under the arms. I never knew of a case originating outside the Philippine Islands, but have known of many cases where it has returned in this country and invariably at the same time of the year as the original attack. The cause, so far as I could learn, was some tropical parasite or germ peculiar to that region.

"I got so bad that I was confined to my quarters a week at a time. The Army Surgeons applied some carbolic solution, and it would disappear for a time, when it would break out again. I was discharged from the Engineers by reason of disability contracted in line of duty, and when I had the trouble again, my druggist, Mr. Z——, of Brooklyn, recommended Cuticura Remedies. The immediate relief was manifest with my first purchase, and the malady quickly yielded to the Cuticura Remedies. It has never recurred or bothered me since I began to use and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies. You may quote me as a believer in Cuticura Remedies from personal experience. John S. Woods, 221 Sands St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 21 and 23, 1903."

Airships, a few of which have been comparatively successful, are called a new invention; but in 1679 a pamphlet was written by Francesco Lana expounding the theory of ships which would navigate the air as well as the sea.

Paris Cabby's Ruse.

Paris cab drivers are in the habit of causing their taximeter to register the waiting tariff every time their progress is blocked by traffic or any other obstacle. In this way the traffic obstruction which makes Paris insupportable is to them a nice little source of profit. All is grist that comes, sou by sou, to their mill by causing their horses to move the wheels back and forth in a confined space.—Le Figaro.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Afghan Episode.

An episode characteristic of the vicissitudes of life in Afghanistan concerns an interruption which occurred at one of these assemblies which Abdur Rahman was holding. A man, in a state of irrepressible excitement, suddenly declared that the Russians were advancing to invade Afghanistan. Undisturbed by the announcement, the late Ameer, turning aside from the business of the durbar, ordered his Shahgassi to conduct the man to the summit of a certain watch tower. "Look you out well for the Russians," commanded Abdur Rahman, "for you do not eat until you see them arrive."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Better Pay for Soldiers.

General Funston makes an earnest plea for the increase of the pay of the officers and privates of the regular army. He declares that the officers of lowest rank receive less pay than many laborers, and even less than some hod carriers, and that this should not be the case. He asserts also that if the pay of the privates were increased it would be easier to get and retain recruits for the army.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

At a depth of 66 feet the water of the Dead sea is twice as salt as it is on the surface, and at 1,000 feet three times as salt.

DOCTORS MISTAKES

Are said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or over-busy doctor, separate diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the *cause* of suffering, keeps up his treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better in spite of the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause*, would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the female system.*

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

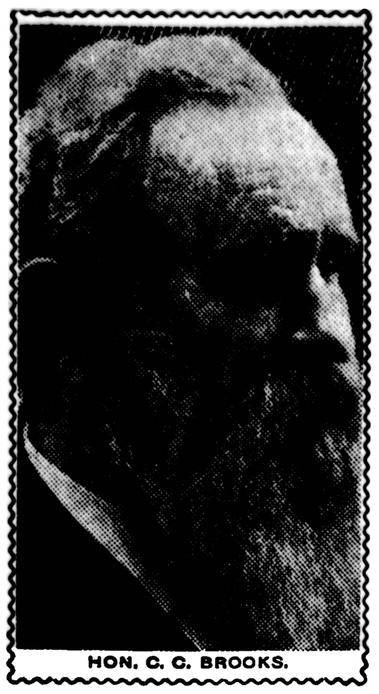
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

MAYOR OF SUNBURY

Says Pe-ru-na Is a Good Medicine.

Hon. C. C. Brooks, Mayor of Sunbury, Ohio, also Attorney for Farmers' Bank and Sunbury Building and Loan Co., writes:

"I have the utmost confidence in the virtue of Peruna. It is a great medicine. I have used it and I have known many of my friends who have obtained beneficial results from its use. *I cannot praise Peruna too highly.*



HON. C. C. BROOKS.

THERE are a host of petty ailments which are the direct result of the weather.

This is more true of the excessive heat of summer and the intense cold of winter, but is partly true of all seasons of the year.

Whether it be a cold or a cough, catarrh of the head or bowel complaint, whether the liver be affected or the kidneys, the cause is very liable to be the same.

The weather slightly deranges the mucous membranes of the organs and the result is some functional disease.

Peruna has become a standby in thousands of homes for minor ailments of this sort.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac For 1907.

Sun's Heat Increasing.

An official of the Naval Observatory at Washington ventures the somewhat startling suggestion that the sun is still getting hotter. The process, however, is too slow to have any but a scientific interest for the present inhabitants of the earth.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance; Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is estimated that the silver coin in circulation would weigh 100,000 tons.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

Show cases are now made on the sectional book case plan.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.
Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

A Missionary in the Hudson Bay territory travels in a box which is strapped to the back of a hardy native.

Invigorate the Digestion.
To invigorate the digestion and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels there's nothing so good as that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills, which has been in use for over a century. They cleanse the blood and impart new vigor to the body. One or two every night for a week will usually be all that is required. For Constipation or Dyspepsia, one or two taken every night will in a short time afford great relief.
Brandreth's Pills are the same fine laxative tonic pill your grandparents used and being purely vegetable are adapted to every system.
Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

Mere Guessing, Not Science.

From the siesmic records it appears that in the thirteen years from 1892 to 1904, inclusive, there were 750 "world shaking" earthquakes, an average of 58 a year, or a little more than one a week. When a "meteorologist," therefore sets a date for one and gets credit for hitting it when he is three days off, he would seem to be drawing large dividends of fame on an exceedingly small investment of merit.—Chicago Tribune.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

ST. JACOBS OIL

The Proved Remedy For Over 50 Years.

Price 25c and 50c

P. N. U. 5, 1907.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

KAISER APPRAISES HIMSELF.

He Is Optimistic, Progressive and Too Often Misunderstood.

The German Kaiser's opinion of himself is revealed in a statement made by the poet, Ganghofer, about a lengthy conversation he had with his Majesty during the latter's recent visit to Munich. Talking over Ganghofer's writings, the Kaiser said that their optimistic tone greatly pleased him, as he himself was a thorough optimist. Happen what might he would remain such to the end of his life. He described himself as filled with joy in his work. He added:

"I want to go ahead. I will be happy if my people only understand my purposes and support me."

The Kaiser complained of the distrust which every hard worker meets with, quoting a sentence from Ganghofer's "Silence in the Woods" to the effect that one should not mistrust another without reason. Doing so wrongs the other and harms himself.

The same rule, he said, applies to politics. The German people have a future, whatever may be said, and consequently the Kaiser is always hurt on hearing the words "empire weariness." He works without weariness and thinks he is making progress.

The Kaiser next explained the reason for his fondness for traveling. He said his work was fatiguing and he must refresh himself with frequent change of scene. Therefore he regarded criticism in this respect and his nickname of the "traveling emperor" as a good joke. He would not allow it to diminish his pleasure in seeing the world.

He regretted that many Germans did not know the beauty of their own country and said they ought to travel more, as to do so would tend to strengthen their love for their country. He regretted the complicated arrangements for his journeys. He would prefer to go automobiling alone, returning refreshed. Such recreation was doubly needful to a man of his calling, who had to fight so many misunderstandings, and all the more as a monarch is not allowed personal independence. He added:

"When he succeeds in anything the world asks who advised him; when he fails it says he did not understand the matter. When I am doing things that are regarded as harmless when done by other princes the people demand the reasons. My only reply is that my acts are for the good of the German empire and the German people."

The Kaiser consoled himself with the fact that he often found appreciation, especially during his journeyings.

SEEING CARDS BY TELEPHONE.

A Swindle That Is Said to Have Had Many Victims.

The "telephone game" is being worked in the boroughs of Brooklyn and Queens. The game consists in the operator betting some cheerful "comeon" that he has a friend, a professor, who can read any card in the pack over a telephone. The swindle is carried out by means of a code, every card in the pack being designated by some common name of a man. When it comes to deciding the bet the operator simply calls up a confederate on the telephone and he tells the card selected. By way of example, take the ten of diamonds, the code name for which is "Marvin."

"Is Prof. Marvin there?" inquires the operator. After some delay "Prof. Marvin," the confederate, begins a series of small talk over the 'phone which finally winds up by the "Prof." informing the dupe that the card he holds in his hand is the ten of diamonds.

The game is generally carried on in saloons, tobacco stores, barber shops and other such places. The operator whisks into the place rubbing his hands and by way of making an opening among the crowd begins:

"Wonderful! Wonderful! Never saw anything like it! Never!"

"What's eating you?" inquires the cheerful comeon.

"Nothing, nothing," answers the operator.

"Have something; cold day. Wonderful as I was remarking. He reads a card over the telephone just as easily as you can read that sign before your eyes. Don't make any difference how many miles away. He is over in Manhattan today. Just ask what card you hold in your hand and in a minute he has the answer.

With a few more remarks the operator has some one in the crowd betting him from 50 cents to $20 that the feat is impossible. The money is posted, very often a capper who has entered the place beforehand being made the stakeholder. Then a pack of cards is produced and the victim is asked to pick out any card he likes. Of course everybody in the place knows the card.

"Now call up your professor friend and let's see him do this great feat," demands the capper. The victim holds, say, the four of spades. The operator pretends to look up the "professor's" number in the telephone book. Then he calls up his confederate, "Smith" is the code name for the four of spades.

"Is Prof. Smith there?" and after some delay the voice at the other end finally announces that the professor is at the telephone.

"Professor, I have a friend here who is sceptical about your ability to read cards through the phone. He wants you to tell him what card he holds in his hand."

According to those who have been through the game the "professor" is reluctant to comply, but finally consents to read "just one card, just one." Then after a series of manipulations, in which the man holding the card is told to hold it near the transmitter, then toward the light and so back and forth several times, the "professor" announces that the card is the four of spades. The money is paid over and the operater glides out of the place in search of other victims.—New York Sun.

Gathering Eider-Down.

As no other down is so highly esteemed or brings so high a price in the world's markets as that of the eider duck, so in Iceland and the Westmann Islands, where these birds nest, no other bird is so strictly protected by law and by public sentiment. The Icelandic law, says the author of "The Faroes and Iceland," provides but one exception to the rule that these birds must never be killed; a man on the verge of starvation, and having absolutely no other resource, may kill one to eat, to save his life. The penalty for breaking the law is a fine of eleven dollars—an enormous sum for an Icelandic farmer.

The eider duck makes her nest of down from her own breast, forming a circular mound, beautifully regular in shape, which has the property of retaining heat in a remarkable degree. She plucks out the down with her beak If the down be removed she provides a second, sometimes even a third supply from the same source, which, then becomes exhausted.

When this occurs, the drake gives his down, which can be distinguished by its color. It was formerly the custom to take away all the down supplied by the female; but the practice was said to lead to great mortality among the ducks, through exhaustion, so now each nest is usually rifled only once before the eggs are hatched, and again after the birds have left it.

Icelandic eider farms are frequently situated on little islands off the coast covered with low hummocks. Small shelters of rough stones are made among these hummocks to protect the brooding ducks from wind and driving rain, and bells are sometimes suspended near them under the belief that their sound as they are rung by the wind, attracts the birds. On these farms the birds become very tame, so that one familiar with them can handle them on the nest without frightening them.

On such farms there is a separate depends is the tendency of the down The principle on which the cleaning depends is the tendency of the town to cling tenaciously to anything on which it is thrown. There are provided a number of oblong frames which may be either fixed horizontally or held in the hand. Along the frames are stretched, loosely, numbers of strings, either twine or thongs. The down is cast on these near one end, and a piece of wood or bone is drawn rapidly backward and forward over the the other end. The down clings to the strings, but all impurities, such as grass and seaweed, fall to the ground.

Several nests of down are required to produce even a small weight, so light is the down; but the price at the farm is nearly two dollars and a half a pound, and in England and Denmark it brings much more.—Youth's Companion.

What It Costs to Rebuild San Francisco.

Major-General Adolphus W. Greely, who, by reason of his prolonged personal observations on the scene of the catastrophe, must be held to constitute the highest authority, is said to have expressed the conviction that San Francisco will be entirely rebuilt and will completely recover its former commerce and prosperity. How many years will be needed for the reconstructive process he does not pretend to say, because the labor conditions that may prevail hereafter cannot be predicted. As it is, those conditions can hardly be termed encouraging, if it be true that exorbitant wages act as a deterrent to the investment of capital.

It seems that, before April 18, there were 20,000 trade-union workmen employed in the city. During the last four months, however, thousands of workmen have naturally been attracted thither, and, according to the estimate of the secretary of the Building Trades Councils, there are now more than 30,000 engaged in the rebuilding Ordinarily the labor put into an edifice costs about thirty-three percent of the total construction charges. In San Francisco at this time, however the average of wages for men of all crafts, including the unskilled toiler is at least thirty percent higher than the rates which prevailed before the earthquake. In other words, workmen will receive about forty-three percent of the total cost of reconstruction, or say, about $175,000,000, without reckoning the cost of clearing the debris from the burned district. As this preliminary expenditure will amount to some $20,000,000 of which laborers derrick-men, and teamsters will get more than three-fourths, the aggregate of the share of the cost of reconstruction accruing to labor will exceed $190,000,000. At present the thirty-odd thousand workmen employed upon the task receive in wages $108,000 a day, or almost $650,000 a week, even when they do not work overtime and on Sundays.—Harper's Weekly.

Speech Costs $20,000.

The French Chamber has recently ordered two Ministerial speeches to be placarded throughout the country. The cost of this will be $20,000 for each speech, which will come out of the pockets of the taxpayers. Is the time well chosen for such an expense?—Le Petit Journal of Paris.

Some Paris cabs now bear the inscription, "English spoken."

THE JAPANESE IN BASEBALL.

Unhappy Conclusion of an International Match in Tientsin, China.

We very much regret to learn, says the Nan Fang Pao, that the baseball game between the teams of the St. John's College and the Tungwen Kuan (Japanese) which took place last Saturday afternoon the drill grounds near the Kiangnan Arsenal turned out to be a most disagreeable affair. It appears that during the first inning, while the St. John's college boys were batting, one of them came in on a hit by one of his fellows, but this run was disallowed by the Japanese on the ground that the runner did not touch third base.

The umpire, however, decided that the run was fair in accordance with the latest American baseball rules. This the Japanese players persisted in disallowing, and finally, failing to pursuade the umpire over to their views, they took up the bases and broke up the game. Thereupon the umpire declared the game as having been won by the St. John's College team at a score of 9 to 0, according to American baseball rules governing such cases, and that this score would be duly recorded.

At this the Japanese players and spectators kicked up a rumpus, and detaining the bicycle of the umpire refused to let him depart unless he reconsidered his decision and altered his verdict. To this demand the umpire could not see his way to accede, with the result that a long and tedious parley followed during which the Japanese crowd created a loud uproar, rendering the situation most unpleasant to all concerned.

Finally the umpire was allowed to depart with his bicycle without further molestation, he having told the Japanese that the position of umpire was forced upon him by them, and that consequently his decision must be accepted as final.

In another account it is stated that some foreign ladies were very rudely jostled.

An Emergency Speech.

People often say very funny things in time of emergency. It was fortunate for the general whose conciliatory efforts are described in Mrs. Jefferson Davis's life of her husband, that the Indians with whom the men were dealing had no great sense of humor. Lieutenant Davis, then on the staff of General Gaines, had accompanied his superior officer to a conference with the chiefs of the Sac nation.

The council met in a tent. The warriors, decked with war-paint and feathers, sat scowling and silent, their arms stacked near-by. Seated with them was a dark old woman, shrunken to a mere skeleton, clothed in white woolen. She held herself with great majesty of mien.

The general began the council in a hesitating manner. He explained that it was necessary for the Indians to move on, for the white man must have the territory. At this the old squaw became greatly excited and began speaking with vehemence. She declared that the Sacs must die on their own hunting ground. The general showed considerable irritation at her tirade, and spoke to the interpreter.

"Tell her—a—that—a—woman is not expected to interfere between the —a—white and Indian braves. She must be silent."

The squaw rose from her seat with great impressiveness, and stretched her skinny arms above her head with a wild gesture.

"Does he say I am to be silent in the councils of my people? In these veins runs the blood of the last of the Sac kings. It is my right to speak."

The chiefs rose about her, stirred by her words, gesticulating angrily. It was plain that trouble was at hand, and the Indians far outnumbered the whites.

The general calmly listened until the speech was interpreted. Then he rose, with a sweep of the hand, to command silence.

"Mr. Interpreter," he said, "tell her —a—that—a—my mother was—a woman."

This revelation brought grunts of satisfaction from the Indians, and the frankness of the statement pleased the old princess. Order was restored, and the council proceeded with the business in hand.—Youth's Companion.

In the Prime of the Buffalo.

The total area inhabited by the buffalo was about 3,000,000 square miles. Of this the open plains were one-half According to figures supplied me by A. F. Potter of the forest service, the ranges of the Dakotas, Montana, Wyoming, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Texas and Oklahoma (a total of about 750,000 square miles, or half of the plains) were, according to the census of 1900, carrying 24,000,000 head of cattle and horses and about 6,000,000 head of sheep. This means that when fully stocked they might sustain a number of buffalo at least equal to the number of cattle and horses. The buffalo had to divide their heritage with numerous herds of mustangs, antelope and wapiti, on the other hand, a buffalo could find a living where a range animal would starve, many of the richest bottom lands are now fenced in, and we have taken no account of the 6,000,000 sheep. Therefore we are safe in placing at 40,000,000 the buffalo formerly living on the entire plains area.—Scribner's.

A Belfast laborer, 100 years old, who was treated at the hospital the other day, told the doctor that "it was his first black eye." He will really have to hurry up if he wants another.—London Globe.

NATURE PROVIDES FOR SICK WOMEN

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

a more potent remedy in the roots and herbs of the field than was ever produced from drugs.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., in her study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

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"Flourishing Spring" is the meaning of "Hyson."

"Kongo" signifies "labor;" much trouble and toil are expended in its preparation at Amoy, and these are commemorated in its name.

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AWFUL ATTACKS OF PAIN.

A Most Dreadful Case of Kidney Trouble and How It Was Cured.

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Itching Pimples Covered Body—Discharged For Disability—Found Cure in Cuticura Remedies.

"I enlisted in the Corps of Engineers as a telegraph operator, and, while stationed in the Philippines, I became subject to the 'Dobie Itch,' as the natives call it. In this disease small, white, itching pimples form under the skin, generally between the toes, on the limbs, between the fingers and under the arms. I never knew of a case originating outside the Philippine Islands, but have known of many cases where it has returned in this country and invariably at the same time of the year as the original attack. The cause, so far as I could learn, was some tropical parasite or germ peculiar to that region.

"I got so bad that I was confined to my quarters a week at a time. The Army Surgeons applied some carbolic solution, and it would disappear for a time, when it would break out again. I was discharged from the Engineers by reason of disability contracted in line of duty, and when I had the trouble again, my druggist, Mr. Z——, of Brooklyn, recommended Cuticura Remedies. The immediate relief was manifest with my first purchase, and the malady quickly yielded to the Cuticura Remedies. It has never recurred or bothered me since I began to use and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies. You may quote me as a believer in Cuticura Remedies from personal experience. John S. Woods, 221 Sands St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 21 and 23, 1906."

Aairships, a few of which have been comparatively successful, are called a new invention; but in 1679 a pamphlet was written by Francesco Lana expounding the theory of ships which would navigate the air as well as the sea.

Paris Cabby's Ruse.

Paris cab drivers are in the habit of causing their taximeter to register the waiting tariff every time their progress is blocked by traffic or any other obstacle. In this way the traffic obstruction which makes Paris insupportable is to them a nice little source of profit. All is grist that comes, sou by sou, to their mill by causing their horses to move the wheels back and forth in a confined space.—Le Figaro.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Afghan Episode.

An episode characteristic of the vicissitudes of life in Afghanistan concerns an interruption which occurred at one of these assemblies which Abdur Rahman was holding. A man, in a state of irrepressible excitement, suddenly declared that the Russians were advancing to invade Afghanistan. Undisturbed by the announcement, the late Ameer, turning aside from the business of the durbar, ordered his Shahgassi to conduct the man to the summit of a certain watch tower. "Look you out well for the Russians," commanded Abdur Rahman, "for you do not eat until you see them arrive."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Better Pay for Soldiers.

General Funston makes an earnest plea for the increase of the pay of the officers and privates of the regular army. He declares that the officers of lowest rank receive less pay than many laborers, and even less than some hod carriers, and that this should not be the case. He asserts also that if the pay of the privates were increased it would be easier to get and retain recruits for the army.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

At a depth of 66 feet the water of the Dead sea is twice as salt as it is on the surface, and at 1,000 feet three times as salt.

DOCTORS MISTAKES

Are said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or overbusy doctor, separate diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the *cause* of suffering, keeps up his treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better. Instead of the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the female system.*

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

NEGLECTED COLDS THREATEN LIFE.—[From the Chicago Tribune.] "'Don't trifle with a cold,' is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and sping, the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold." Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by ED. T. AUKER.

Public Sale!

ON TUESDAY, MARCH 5th, 1907. The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence in Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., along the road leading from New Chester to Bowlder, midway between the two places, on what was formerly the Ezra M. Myers farm, the following personal property:

6 head of Horses and Mules, 1 pair of black mules 9 years old, well mated and good size, the one an extra fine team leader, one bay horse 9 years old, weighs 1450 lbs., regular team saddle horse and can't be hitched wrong. 1 dark bay mare 12 years old, works wherever hitched, No. 1 leader, weighs 1350 lbs., 1 bay mare, a fine driver and 1 worker and any woman can drive her, 1 bay horse, good worker and driver. nearly all these horses are fearless of team, trolley or automobile. 20 head of dehorned Cattle, 12 milch cows, 4 will be fresh by day of sale, 2 in April 2 in May, and 1 in July, the others are fall cows, 3 Durham heifers hard to beat and all with calf, 3 fat steers, 2 fine stock bulls, both fit for service, only 1 or 2 old cows in the lot; 18 head of Hogs, consisting of 1 brood sow will have pigs the latter part of April, 1 young sow, Poland China and Berkshire crossed, 1 Chester White boar, balance shoats ranging from 40 to 100 lbs.; Farming Implements, consisting of 2 wagons, 1¾-inch tread 4 or 6 horse wagon, 1 4 horse wagon, regular road wagon and bed will hold 90 bu.; Piano binder. 6 ft. cut, 2 mowers. 1 Piano the other a Johnson, 1 Hench & Drumgold grain drill good as new, 2 corn workers, 1 a Hench & Drumgold the other a Springfield, 2 No. 40 Oliver chilled plows, 1 new land roller, (Weaver make), 2 wood frame spring harrows, spike harrow, wheels for wagon, dung sled, Piano hay rake iron frame in good condition, 2 pair 20 ft. hay carriages, hay fork and rope, corn sheller with bagger and feed table, for hand or horse power, new spring dog cart, top buggy, road wagon, single, double and triple trees, log, cow, breast and butt chains, dung hook, shovels, forks and rakes, hand saw, brace and bits, 2 sets breeechbands, 2 sets frontgears, 1 set double harness collars and bridles, 3 sets buggy harness, Yankee harness, collars, bridles, flynets, back bands, lines, collar pads, and lead reins, etc. Also 1 sideboad, 1 bureau, sewing machine, glassware, earthenware, pots and pans, and many other artibles A credit of 12 months will be given on sums of $5 and upwards, 5 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. when further terms and conditions will be made known by CARMAN MYERS.
G. Colestock, Auct. Mackley & Cashman, Clks.

Public Sale!

Friday, March 8, 1907, the undersigned intending to quit farming will sell at public sale at his residence in Hamilton township, Adams county, on banks of Little Conewago Creek, 2½ miles Northwest of New Oxford, on the Haier farm, the following stock and implements:—4 head of Horses and Mules, 1 gray mare works wherever hitched, 1 bay horse good worker and driver, 2 dark bay mules rising 6 years, both leaders, 18 head of cattle, 10 milch cows some fresh by time of sale the rest by 1st of May, 6 heifers 2 fresh by time of sale, 2 bulls 1 fit for service, 5 brood sown 3 to have pigs by time of sale the others later, 8 shoats weigh 150 lbs each, 1 fat hog, 1 broad-tread 4 or 6 horse wagon and bed, one 4-horse broad-tread wagon, 4-horse narrow-tread wagon, 1 spring wagon for 1 or 2 horses, spring wagon spread, good falling top buggy, runabout, log sled and box, sleigh, 2 pair hay carriages, truck for binder, threshing machine with horse power, rods and straw carrier, 1 Champion binder and truck nearly new, binder tongue wheel, champion mower, Warrior mower, Superior grain drill good as new, 1 Champion Harvester, Reynolds grain fan fodder cutter, jack, cutting box, good corn sheller, hay rake, Root corn planter, hay fork, pulleys and 120 ft rope, land roller, 1 good corn worker, 3 long plows, 2 iron handle corn workers, stable hook, spike harrow, 1 cultivator, grindstone, Star chopping mill, circular saw, 1 set Yankee harness, 3 set of frontgears 2 set buggy harness, 5 collars, 5 bridles, 5 flynets, 5 halters, saddle, whip, pair side blaues, lead, check, plow and buggy lines, tripple, double and singletrees, 2 spreaders, 2 log chains, butt and breast chains 18 cow chains, jockey sticks, digging iron, mattock, manure and pitch forks, about 150 very fine chickens, shovels, rakes, hoes, and many articles not mentioned. 12 months credit on purchases of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m. Further terms by JACOB HINKLE.
J. B. Crist, Auct. Decker & Chronister Clks.

Public Sale.!

ON THURSDAY, MARCH 7th, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit farming and move to Harrisburg, will sell at public sale on the D. S. Coleman farm at Gulden's Station on the York pike, the following:

Five Horses, No. 1 dark bay horse, 15 years old, No. 2 bay mare 13 years old, with foal, No. 3 bay horse 10 years old, these are single line leaders and will work anywhere, No. 4 dark bay mare 11 years old, good driver and worker. No. 5, 2 year old black mare colt built for driving and well broke in shafts, 15 head of Cattle, consisting of 8 milch cows, some will have calves by day of sale, others close springers and fall cows, 2 heifer, one with calf, 5 stock bulls, ranging in age from 1 to 2 years, largest will weigh 900 lbs., these cattle are mostly red Durham, 16 head of Hogs, 3 sows will have pigs between March 15 and April 1st, 1 Poland China boar, will weigh 260 lbs, 12 shoats weigh from 75 to 150 lbs. Farming Implements, consisting of 2 wagons, 4 horse wagon, 2 horse wagon and bed good as new, Osborne binder, Johnson mower, Spangler grain drill and corn planter, Hench & Drumgold riding corn plows, these machines have only been used 2 years, 3 plows, Syracuse, Mounjoy and Gale chilled, land roller, spring tooth lever harrow, spike tooth harrow, single and double shovel plows, hay rake, 2 sets of hay carriages, good spring wagon, good buggy and pole, hay fork, single, double and triple trees, butt, breast and log chains, dung hook, forks, shovels, rakes, 2 sets breechbands, 4 sets front gears, 4 Yankee blind bridles, set of harness, these are all good gears, check and plow lines, 6 halters, about 200 chickens by the lb., also a lot of Household Goods, Gravity cream separator, large enough for 8 cows three 50 lb milk cans, churn, butter print, stone crocks, sour krout stand, meat bench, sausage stuffer, iron kettle, 2 iron pots, single bed and many other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, 10 months credit, or 5 per cent. off for cash. C. B. HARTMAN.
G. R. Thompson, Auct.
H. G. Deatrick, Geo. McDannell, C'l'k's.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon.
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day

Spring Sales.

The following sale dates have been booked for Spring of 1907. If you intend having sale send in your date and have it placed in this list. No charge is made when bills are printed at this office.

—FEBRUARY—
19—John Bubb, Mountpleasant township.
25—H. J. Sneeringer, Exr., Mountpleasant.
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton.

—MARCH—
1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
2—John Rickrode, Oxford township.
5—Carmon Myers, Tyrone township.
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton
7—Wm. Ginter, Berwick township.
13—Henry Keiser, church farm, Paradise twp.
14—Roop & Wolf, Tyrone township, 13 horses and mules, 35 head of cattle, hogs and farm implements
18—Calvin L. Bentzel, Hamilton township.
21—J. H. Keagy, Mountpleasant township.
23—Michael L. Livingston, Mountpleasant

J. B. Crist, Auct.

FEBRUARY.
11—David Mummy, Hamilton township
16—Daniel Bowser, Reading
20—Charles Mollisy, Latimore.
23—E. C. March, Mountpleasant.
25—K. W. Rickrode, Reading
26—Clinton Bream, Tyrone
27—Charles Jacobs, near Hampton
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton

MARCH.
1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
2—George Smith, Reading.
4—N. B. Harbold, Reading
5—John Bechtol, Paradise
6—Leonard Staybaugh, Reading
7—M. D. Neidich, "
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton
9—Isaac Gross, Washington
11—Elias Rasehoar, Union
12—Jonas Hollinger, Reading
13—Lewis Fissel, Huntington
14—James Devine, Conewago
15—Charles Laughman, Reading
16—Peter Laughman, "
18—Jacob Link, Washington
20—Daniel Emlet Huntington.
21—L. G. Carey, Latimore
19—Harry Meckley, Hamilton.
23—Isaac Gross, Washington
25—Wm. Anderson, Latimore.

G. R. Thompspn, Auct.

FEBRUAY.
14. Jacob Gise, Straban township.
15. George Garman, Tyrone.
19. John Bubb, Mountpleasant.
26. Ezra Baukert Tyrone.
28. C. T. Ecker, Tyrone.

MARCH.
5. E. C. Thoman, Straban.
6. Geo. Weaver, "
7. C. B. Hartman, "
9. Wm. Flemming, "
13. Samuel Altison, "
14. Roop & Wolf, Tyrone.
15 Jeremiah Roth, Butler.
18. Calvin Bentzel, Hamilton.
19. Wm. Brickner, Butler.
20. P. N. Shutter, "
21. H. L. Haverstock, Butler.
22. M. S. Livingston, Mountpleasant.
24. C. E. Naylor, Aspers.
26. W. H. Kling, Oxford.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on MONDAY, the 20th day of Mar., 1907, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., viz:

75.—First or partial account of Jeremiah Bender, Executor of the last will and testament of Deliah Bender, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, Pennsylvania, deceased.

76—The second and final account of Jacob Wolford and Aphraim Wolford, Executors of the last will and testament of Lydia A. Wolford, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.

77.—The first and final account of John A. Duttera and Amos M Duttera, Executors of the last will and testament of James C. Duttera, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams Co., Pa., dec'd.

79—The second and final account of Horace E. Smith, Admr. c. t. a. d. b. n. of Samuel Smith, late of Huntington township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

D. F. STEFFY.
2-7-td. Register.

Public Sale

Thursday, February 28th, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence in Hamilton township, on the farm of Mrs. Catharine Diehl, along the Carlisle pike, 2 miles North of New Oxford and 2½ miles South of Hampton, the following personal property:—5 Head of Horses and Mules, 1 pair of dark bay mare mules rising 4 years, 1 a leader and both good workers, 1 mule 12 yrs. old, good leader and saddle beast, 1 sorrel horse rising 6 years, a good leader and works wherever hitched, 1 mare colt 2 years old, has been worked and drove, these horses and mules are fearless of steam, trolley or automobile; 18 head of Deborned Cattle, 10 milch cows 5 to be fresh by time of sale, 2 to be fresh in June and 2 in July, 4 heifers, 1 roan heifer to be fresh by time of sale, 1 to be fresh in April, 4 stock bulls ranging in age from 1 year to 20 months, these bulls are red and roan Durham; 50 head of Hogs, 5 brood sows to have pigs by time of sale, 4 of these sows are Berkshire and Chester White; 2 Berkshire boars 45 shoats weighing from 50 to 100 lbs., 3 farm wagons 1 3¼ inch tread thimble skein 4-horse wagon and bed, 1 low-down farm wagon 3¼ inch tread, 1 low-down 3 in. tread 4 horse wagon, Geiser separator and horse power all in good order, power jack, Tornado fodder cutter good as new, 30 ft. of belting, corn sheller, grain fan, 2 set 18 ft. hay ladders, 1 set as good as new, hay fork, pulleys and 120 ft rope, McCormick binder in good order, tongue wheel, Penna. low-down grain drill nearly new, Hench & Drumgold sulky cultivator, corn planter with phosphate attachment, new land roller, horse rake, Osborn 16 tooth leaver harrow, 2-horse Mountville plow, 3-horse Wallace plow, bob sled will carry 100 bu. of wheat, stable hook, 6 singletrees, 2 tripple-trees, doubletrees, 3-horsetree, 2-horse spreader, 2 horse spreader, jockey sticks, pitch and manure forks, grain shovel, log, breast and cow chains crowbar, sledge, 1 set of breechbands, 3 set of frontgears, 3 bribles, 3 collars, halters, hitching straps, lead reins, plow lines, butcher's bench, 1 table, ten-plate stove, milk cans, and many other articles not mentioned. 12 months credit given or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m., when further terms will be made known by
J. B. Crist, Auct. CHARLES W. ALBERT.
Stauffer & Decker, Clerks.
At the same time and place Ambrose Staub will sell 1 Bay Mare with foal, rising 7 years old, a good leader and saddle beast.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF HENRY X. NOEL, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
HENRY M. STRINE,
1-31 Administrator.

NOTICE

To The Stockholders of The Littlestown Savings Institution.

By authority of the Board of Directors of the Littlestown Savings Institution the undersigned, Cashier, hereby notifies the stockholders of the Littlestown Savings Institution that a meeting of said stockholders will be held at the Banking House of this corporation, in the Borough of Littlestown on Thursday, the 9th day of May, 1907, at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, to vote for or against the proposition to renew and extend the charter, corporate rights and franchises of the Littlestown Savings Institution for the further period of twenty years from the 24th day of July, 1907, on which date the present charter of the Littlestown Savings Institution expires.
1-31-3m W. R. ROBINSON, Cashier.

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF JULIANN NOEL, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. H. J. SNEERINGER, Executor.
Route 9, Gettysburg, Pa.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,
DENTIST,
OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

Public Sale!

FRIDAY, MARCH 1st, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence in Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., ½ mile Northeast of New Oxford, along East Berlin road, on what is known as the A. Sheely farm, the following personal property:—5 Head of Horses and mules—1 pair of bay mules rising 4 years, good size, gentle and well broke, 1 bay mare 10 yrs. old, work wherever hitched and an excellent driver, fearless of steam, 1 black mare 11 years old, works wherever hitched, fearless of steam or automobile, 1 black mare rising 4 years, well bred and a fine driver; 15 Head of Cattle, 8 fine milch cows, 5 fresh by time of sale, the balance Spring and Fall cows, 3 heifers, 1 to be fresh in March, 4 stock bulls; 3 brood sows with pig, 1 boar, good stock, 5 shoats weighing about 50 lbs. each; 3 wagons, 1 4-inch tread 4 or 6 horse wagon good as new, 1 narrow tread 4-horse wagon, 1 or 2 horse wagon and bed, 13 ft. wagon bed with double sideboards good as new, road wagon, Geiser separator and horse power with rods, jack, Champion binder good as new, binder tongue wheel, 2 pair 18 ft. hay carriages good as new, 2 spring harrows, 1 a wheel leaver harrow the other wood-frame, both nearly new, spike harrow, self-dump hay rake good as new, circular saw in good order, 2 Mountville plows, bob sled nearly new, cutter sleigh, falling top buggy, No. 1 stable hook, Star chopping mill in good order, corn sheller, tripple double and singletrees, 3 spreaders, fifth chain, cow chains, forks, shovels, frontgears, collars, bridles, halters, check lines, whip, 3 housings, flynets, 1 Peerless creamery in good order, 1 parlor chunk stove, ten-plate stove, drum and pipe, lot of chickens, and many other articles. 10 months credit given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent off for cash. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock a. m., sharp. Further terms at sale by
HENRY E. EMLET.
J. B. Crist, Auct. Mackley & Slothour, Clerks.

PUBLIC SALE!

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1907, the undersigned intending to reduce stock, will sell at public sale on the Gulden farm, 2½ miles Southwest of New Oxford on road from Kohler's school house to Johns' mill, midway between the two places, the following personal property:

4 Head of Horses—1 bay horse rising 3 years, 1 sorrel horse rising 3 years, 1 bay mare colt and 1 black horse colt, each 1 year old next May; 15 Head of Cattle—5 milch cows, some to be fresh by time of sale, the others in April and May, 3 heifers to be fresh in April and May, 4 stock bulls fit for service, 3 yearling heifers; 30 Hogs—4 brood sows, 2 to have pigs by time of sale, 2 in April, 2 boars, the balance are shoats; 50 or 60 chickens by the lb., etc. A credit of 12 months given on sums of $5 and upwards, purchasers giving their notes with approved security. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when further terms will be made known by
G. R. Thompson, Auct. JOHN BUBB.

The More Particular

You are the more you will appeciate our Smart Cloaks for Ladies and girls, the more you know about quality of material and workmanship the quicker you will recognize the Superior values we offer at extremely Moderate prices. You should also know what is equally important—that

CORRECT STYLE

with us means that every garment in our stock is authoritatively correct in cut and finish.

CORRECT FIT

with us means that your size garment must fit like one made to measure, or we'll not let you take it.

IN LADIES CLOAKS

we are showing such a large variety of styles in all fashionable materials that every taste can be satisfied,

In Children's Cloaks we offer your choice of all the new models in ultra fashionable materials.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER PA.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS

but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

.Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats
OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,
PROPRIETOR.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

-Wentz Bros. & Frey,-

HANOVER, PENNA.

Special Sale of White Bed Spreads.

Beginning Monday, Feb. 11th, and Ending Monday, Feb. 18th, inclusive, we will have a

SPECIAL SALE OF

WHITE BED SPREADS,

as follows:

100 White Spreads, Worth 75 cts., at 59 cts.

100 White Spreads, Worth $1.25, at 89 cts.

100 White Spreads, Worth $1.50, at $1.15.

Don't miss this sale if you wish to obtain bargains in spreads.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.

Public Sale

—OF—

Real Estate and Personal Property!

Saturday, March 2nd, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit housekeeping, will offer at public sale at his residence in Oxford township, Adams county, on road leading from New Oxford to Conewago Chapel, ¼ mile Northeast of Irishtown, the following personal property:—1 fine cow, 2 nice shoats, grain fan, double shovel plow, single shovel plow, new wheelbarrow, grain cradle, scythe and snath, crowbar, 1 tamping bar, manure fork, sledge, mattock, hoes, shovel, rake, 1 corn cracker and bone mill, large iron kettle, pot rack, buck saw, ax, scalding barrel, boxes and barrels, meat bench, 2 cook stoves, egg stove, Star washer and wringer, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 2 tables, sink, bureau, large cupboard, 24-hour clock, 2 stands, 2 lots of rag carpet 16 yards each, 1 lot 7½ yards, 1 lot of 9 yards, 15 yards of matting, 1 sideboard, 1 couch, ½ doz. good chairs, ½ doz. kitchen chairs, 2 rockers, 6 granite crocks, cream can, 5 hams, 6 shoulders, 3 sides all sugar-cured, lot of dishes and cooking utensils, bed clothing, blankets, pillows, feathers, jarred fruit and empty jars, 3 lamps, 2 mirrors, 2 spring scales, window shades, old iron, butter churn and tub, wash tub, set of ladles and fork, corn and potatoes by the bushel, 3 cans of new lard, ½ bu. measure, hatchet, 16 ft. ladder, limit picker, etc.

Also at the same time and place will be offered the real estate, consisting of a Tract of Land containing 4 acres and 99 perches, more or less, improved with a 1½ story weatherboarded dwelling house, good barn, hog pen, No. 1 well of water, all kinds of fruit, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. Terms by
JOHN RICKRODE.

OHIO & KENTUCKY
HORSES.

Saturday, FEB. 9th, 1907,

The undersigned will receive two carloads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Removal Sale!

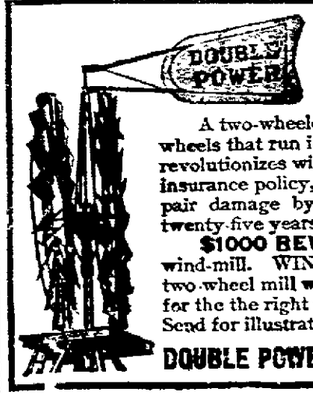
As we are taking possession of the Dellone Building, 130 Carlisle Street, April 1st, 1907, we will

Sacrifice

$5,000 Worth of Furniture, Stoves and Carpets.

All goods must be sold until April 1st, 1907.

KATZ FURNITURE CO.,
Present Location—44 Balto. St. HANOVER, PA.



DOUBLE POWER
WIND MILL

A two-wheeled wind-mill with a governor that governs, and wheels that run in opposite directions. We claim our invention revolutionizes wind power. With each mill sold we furnish an insurance policy, agreeing to replace all worn out parts and repair damage by reason of wind for a term of from five to twenty-five years at a cost of $1.00 per year.

$1000 REWARD for the equal of our two-wheeled power wind-mill. WIND furnishes the cheapest power on earth. The two-wheel mill will solve the problem for those who are looking for the the right thing to pump water or to run their machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

DOUBLE POWER MILL COMPANY, Appleton, Wisconsin.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEGLECTED COLDS THREATEN LIFE.—[From the Chicago Tribune.] "'Don't trifle with a cold,' is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and sping, the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold." Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by ED. T. AUKER.

Public Sale!

ON TUESDAY, MARCH 5th, 1907, The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence in Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., along the road leading from New Chester to Bowlder, midway between the two places, on what was formerly the Ezra M. Myers farm, the following personal property:

6 head of Horses and Mules, 1 pair of black mules 9 years old, well mated and good size, the one an extra fine team leader, one bay horse 9 years old, weighs 1450 lbs., regular team saddle horse and can't be hitched wrong, 1 dark bay mare 12 years old, works wherever hitched, No. 1 leader, weighs 1350 lbs., 1 bay mare, a fine driver and worker and any woman can drive her, 1 bay horse, good worker and driver, nearly all these horses are fearless of steam, trolley or automobile. 20 head of dehorned Cattle, 12 milch cows, 4 will be fresh by day of sale, 2 in April 2 in May, and 1 in July, the others are fall cows, 3 Durham heifers hard to beat and all with calf, 8 fat steers, 2 fine stock bulls, both fit for service, only 1 or 2 old cows in the lot; 18 head of Hogs, consisting of 1 brood sow will have pigs the latter part of April, 1 young sow, Poland China and Berkshire crossed, 1 Chester White boar, balance shoats ranging from 40 to 100 lbs.; Farming Implements, consisting of 2 wagons, 1 3¼ inch tread 4 or 6 horse wagon, 1 4 horse wagon, regular road wagon and bed will hold 90 bu.; Plano binder 6 ft. cut., 2 mowers, 1 Plano the other a Johnson, 1 Hench & Drumgold grain drill good as new, 2 corn workers, 1 a Hench & Drumgold the other a Springfield, 2 No. 40 Oliver chilled plows, 1 new land roller, (Weaver make), 2 wood frame spring harrows, spike harrow, wheels for wagon, dung sled, Plano hay rake iron frame in good condition, 2 pair 20 ft. hay carriages, hay fork and rope, corn sheller with bagger and feed table, for hand or horse power, new spring dog cart, top buggy, road wagon, single, double and triple trees, log, cow, breast and butt chains, dung hook, shovels, forks and rakes, hand saw, brace and bits, 2 sets breecchbands, 2 sets frontgears, 1 set double harness collars and bridles, 3 sets buggy harness, Yankee harness, collars, bridles, flynets, back bands, lines, collar pads, and lead reins, etc. Also 1 sideboard, 1 bureau, sewing machine, glassware, earthenware, pots and pans, and many other artibles A credit of 12 months will be given on sums of $5 and upwards, 5 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. when further terms and conditions will be made known by CARMAN MYERS.
G. Colestock, Auct. Mackley & Cashman, Clks.

Public Sale!

Friday, March 8, 1907, the undersigned intending to quit farming will sell at public sale at his residenc in Hamilton township, Adams county, on banks of Little Conewago Creek, 2½ miles Northwest of New Oxford, on the Hafer farm, the following stock and implements:—4 head of Horses and Mules, 1 gray mare works wherever hitched, 1 bay horse good worker and driver, 2 dark bay mules rising 6 years, both leaders, 18 head of cattle, 10 milch cows some fresh by time of sale the rest by 1st of May, 6 heifers 2 fresh by time of sale, 2 bulls 1 fit for service, 5 brood sown 3 to have pigs by time of sale the others later, 8 shoats weigh 150 lbs each, 1 fat hog, 1 broad-tread 4 or 6 horse wagon and bed, one 4-horse broad-tread wagon, 4-horse narrow-tread wagon, 1 spring wagon for 1 or 2 horses, spring wagon spread, good falling top buggy, runabout, log sled and box, sleigh, 2 pair hay carriages, truck for binder, threshing machine with horse power, rods and straw carrier, 1 Champion binder and truck nearly new, binder tongue wheel, champion mower, Warrior mower. Superior grain drill good as new, 1 Champion Harvester, Reynolds grain fan fodder cutter, jack, cutting box, good corn sheller, hay rake, Rock corn planter, hay fork, pulleys and 120 ft rope, land roller, 1 good corn worker, 3 long plows, 2 iron handle corn workers, stable hook, spike harrow, 1 cultivator, grindstone, Star chopping mill, circular saw, 1 set Yankee harness, 3 set of frontgears 2 set buggy harness, 5 collars, 5 bridles, 5 flynets, 5 halters, saddle, whip, pair side blades, lead, check, plow and buggy lines, tripple, double and singletrees, 2 spreaders, 2 log chains, butt and breast chains 18 cow chains, jockey sticks, digging iron, mattock, manure and pitch forks, about 150 very fine chickens, shovels, rakes, hoes, and many articles not mentioned. 12 months credit on purchases of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m. Further terms by JACOB HINKLE.
J. B. Crist, Auct. Decker & Chronister Clks.

Public Sale.!

ON THURSDAY, MARCH 7th, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit farming and move to Harrisburg, will sell at public sale on the D. S. Coleman farm at Gulden's Station on the York pike, the following:

Five Horses, No. 1 dark bay horse, 15 years old, No. 2 bay mare 13 years old, with foal, No. 3 bay horse 10 years old, these are single line leaders and will work anywhere, No. 4 dark bay mare 11 years old, good driver and worker, No. 5, 3 year old black mare colt built for driving and well broke in shafts, 15 head of Cattle, consisting of 8 milch cows, some will have calves by day of sale, others close springers and fall cows, 2 heifer, one with calf, 5 stock bulls, ranging in age from 1 to 2 years, largest will weigh 900 lbs., these cattle are mostly red Durham, 16 head of Hogs, 3 sows will have pigs between March 15 and April 1st, 1 Poland China boar, will weigh 200 lbs, 12 shoats weigh from 75 to 150 lbs. Farming Implements, consisting of 2 wagons, 4 horse wagon, 2 horse wagon and bed good as new, Osborne binder, Johnson mower, Spangler grain drill and corn planter, Hench & Drumgold riding corn plows, these machines have only been used 2 years, 3 plows, Syracuse, Mounjoy and Gale chilled, land roller, spring tooth lever harrow, spike tooth harrow, single and double shovel plows, hay rake, 2 sets of hay carriages, good spring wagon, good buggy and pole, hay fork, single, double and triple trees, butt, breast and log chains, dung hook, forks, shovels, rakes, 2 sets breechbands, 4 sets front gears, 4 Yankee blind bridles, set of harness, these are all good gears, check and plow lines, 6 halters, about 200 chickens by the lb., also a lot of Household Goods, Gravity cream separator, large enough for 8 cows three 50 lb milk cans, churn, butter print, stone crocks, sour krout stand, meat bench, sausage stuffer, iron kettle, 2 iron pots, single bed and many other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, 10 months credit, or 5 per cent. off for cash. C. B. HARTMAN.
G. R. Thompson, Auct.
H. G. Deatrick, Geo. McDannell, C'l'k's.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day

Spring Sales.

The following sale dates have been booked for Spring of 1907. If you intend having sale send in your date and have it placed in this list. No charge is made when bills are printed at this office.

—FEBRUARY—
19—John Bubb, Mountpleasant township.
25—H. J. Sneeringer, Exr., Mountpleasant.
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton.

—MARCH—
1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
2—John Rickrode, Oxford township.
5—Carmon Myers, Tyrone township.
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton
7—Wm. Ginter, Berwich township.
13—Henry Keiser, church farm, Paradise twp.
14—Roop & Wolf, Tyrone township, 13 horses and mules, 35 head of cattle, hogs and farm Implements
18—Calvin I. Bentzel, Hamilton township.
21—J. H. Keagy, Mountpleasant township.
23—Michael Livingston, Mountpleasant

J. B. Crist, Auct.

FEBRUARY.
14—David Mummy, Hamilton township?
16—Daniel Bowser, Reading
20—Charles Molliay, Latimore.
23—E. C. March, Mountpleasant.
25—K. W. Rickrode, Reading
26—Clinton Bream, Tyrone
27—Charles Jacobs, near Hampton
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton

MARCH.
1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
2—George Smith, Reading.
4—N. B. Harbold, Reading
5—John Bechtol, Paradise
6—Leonard Staybaugh, Reading
7—M. D. Neidich, "
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton
9—Isaac Gross, Washington
11—Elias Basehoar, Union
12—Jonas Hollinger, Reading
13—Lewis Fissel, Huntington
14—James Devine, Conewago
15—Charles Laughman, Reading
16—Peter Laughman, "
18—Jacob Link, Washington
20—Daniel Emlet, Huntington.
21—L. G. Carey, Latimore
19—Harry Meckley, Hamilton.
23—Isaac Gross, Washinton
29—Wm. Anderson, Latimore.

G. R. Thompspn, Auct.

FEBRUAY.
14, Jacob Gise, Straban township.
15, George Garman, Tyrone.
19, John Bubb, Mountpleasant.
26, Ezra Bankert Tyrone.
28, C. T. Ecker, Tyrone.

MARCH.
5, E. C. Thoman, Straban.
6, Geo. Weaver, "
7, C. B. Hartman, "
9, Wm Flemming "
13, Samuel Allison, "
14, Roop & Wolf, Tyrone.
15 Jeremiah Roth, Butler.
18, Calvin Bentzel, Hamilton.
19, Wm. Brickner, Butler.
20, P. N. Shutter, "
21, H. L. Haverstock, Butler.
23, M. S. Livingston, Mountpleasant.
24, C. E. Naylor, Aspers.
26, W. H. Kling, Oxford,

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on MONDAY, the 20th day of Mar., 1907, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., viz:

75.—First or partial account of Jeremiah Bender, Executor of the last will and testament of Deliah Bender, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, Pennsylvania, deceased.

76—The second and final account of Jacob Wolford and Aphraim Wolford, Executors of the last will and testament of Lydia A. Wolford, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.

77.—The first and final account of John A. Duttera and Amos M Duttera, Executors of the last will and testament of James O. Duttera, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams Co., Pa, dec'd.

79—The second and final account of Horace E. Smith, Admr. c. t. a. d. b. n. of Samuel Smith, late of Huntington township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

D. F. STEFFY.
2-7-td. Register.

Public Sale

Thursday, February 28th, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence in Hamilton township, on the farm of Mrs. Catharine Diehl, along the Carlisle pike, 2 miles North of New Oxford and 2½ miles South of Hampton, the following personal property:—5 Head of Horses and Mules, 1 pair of dark bay mare mules rising 4 years, 1 a leader and both good workers, 1 mule 12 yrs. old, good leader and saddle beast, 1 sorrel horse rising 6 years, a good leader and works wherever hitched, 1 mare colt 2 years old, has been worked and drove, these horses and mules are fearless of steam, trolley or automobile; 18 head of Dehorned Cattle, 10 milch cows 5 to be fresh by time of sale, 2 to be fresh in June and 2 in July, 4 heifers, 1 roan heifer to be fresh by time of sale, 1 to be fresh in April, 4 stock bulls ranging in age from 1 year to 20 months, these bulls are red and roan Durham; 50 head of Hogs, 5 brood sows to have pigs by time of sale, 4 of these sows are Berkshire and Chester White, 2 Berkshire boars 45 shoats weighing from 50 to 100 lbs., 3 farm wagons 1 3½ inch tread thimble skein 4-horse wagon and bed, 1 low-down farm wagon 3½ inch tread, 1 low-down 3 in. tread 4 horse wagon, Geiser separator and horse power all in good order, power jack, Tornado fodder cutter good as new, 30 ft. of belting, corn sheller, grain fan, 2 set 18 ft. hay ladders, 1 set as good as new, hay fork, pulleys and 120 ft rope, McCormick binder in good order, tongue wheel, Penna. low-down grain drill nearly new, Hench & Drumgold sulky cultivator, corn planter with phosphate attachment, new land roller, horse rake, Osborn 16 tooth leaver harrow, 2-horse Mountville plow, 3-horse Wallace plow, bob sled will carry 100 bu. of wheat, stable hook, 6 singletrees, 2 tripple-trees, doubletrees, 3-horsetree, 2-horse spreader, 3 horse spreader, jockey sticks, pitch and manure forks, grain shovel, log, breast and cow chains crowbar, sledge, 1 set of breechbands, 3 set of frontgears, 3 bribles, 3 collars, halters, hitching straps, lead reins, plow lines, butcher's bench, 1 table, ten-plate stove, milk cans, and many other articles not mentioned. 12 months credit given or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m., when further terms will be made known by
J. B. Crist. Auct. CHARLES W. ALBERT.
Stauffer & Decker, Clerks.

At the same time and place Ambrose Staub will sell 1 Bay Mare with foal, rising 7 years old, a good leader and saddle beast.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF HENRY X. NOEL, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY M. STRINE,
1-31 Administrator.

NOTICE

To The Stockholders of The Littlestown Savings Institution.

By authority of the Board of Directors of the Littlestown Savings Institution the undersigned, Cashier, hereby notifies the stockholders of the Littlestown Savings Institution that a meeting of said stockholders will be held at the Banking House of this corporation, in the Borough of Littlestown on Thursday, the 9th day of May, 1907, at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, to vote for or against the proposition to renew and extend the charter, corporate rights and franchises of the Littlestown Savings Institution for the further period of twenty years from the 24th day of July, 1907, on which date the present charter of the Littlestown Savings Institution expires.

1-31-3m W. R. ROBINSON, Cashier.

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF JULIANN NOEL, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. H. J. SNEERINGER, Executor.
Route 9, Gettysburg, Pa.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,
DENTIST,
OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

Public Sale!

FRIDAY, MARCH 1st, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence in Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., ½ mile Northeast of New Oxford, along East Berlin road, on what is known as the A. Sheely farm, the following personal property:—5 Head of Horses and mules—1 pair of bay mules rising 4 years, good size, gentle and well broke, 1 bay mare 10 yrs. old, work wherever hitched and an excellent driver, fearless of steam, 1 black mare 11 years old, works wherever hitched, fearless of steam or automobile, 1 black mare rising 4 years, well bred and a fine driver; 15 Head of Cattle, 8 fine milch cows, 5 fresh by time of sale, the balance Spring and Fall cows, 3 heifers, 1 to be fresh in March, 4 stock bulls; 3 brood sows with pig, 1 boar, good stock, 5 shoats weighing about 50 lbs. each; 3 wagons, 1 4-inch-tread 4 or 6 horse wagon good as new, 1 narrow tread 4-horse wagon, 1 or 2 horse wagon and bed, 13 ft. wagon bed with double sideboards good as new, road wagon, Geiser separator and horse power with rods, jack, Champion binder good as new, binder tongue wheel, 2 pair 18 ft. hay carriages good as new, 2 spring harrows, 1 a wheel leaver harrow the other wood-frame, both nearly new, spike harrow, self-dump hay rake good as new, circular saw in good order, 2 Mountville plows, bob sled nearly new, cutter sleigh, falling top buggy, No. 1 stable hook, Star chopping mill in good order, corn sheller, tripple double and singletrees, 3 spreaders, fifth chain, cow chains, forks, shovels, frontgears, collars, bridles, halters, check lines, whip, 3 housings, flynets, 1 Peerless creamery in good order, 1 parlor chunk stove, ten-plate stove, drum and pipe, lot of chickens, and many other articles. 10 months credit given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent off for cash. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock a. m., sharp. Further terms at sale by

HENRY E. EMLET.
J. B. Crist, Auct. Mackley & Slothour, Clerks.

PUBLIC SALE!

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1907, the undersigned intending to reduce stock, will sell at public sale on the Gulden farm, 2½ miles Southwest of New Oxford on road from Kohler's school house to Johns' mill, midway between the two places, the following personal property:

4 Head of Horses—1 bay horse rising 3 years, 1 sorrel horse rising 3 years, 1 bay mare colt and 1 black horse colt, each 1 year old next May; 15 Head of Cattle—5 milch cows, some to be fresh by time of sale, the others in April and May, 3 heifers to be fresh in April and May, 4 stock bulls fit for service, 3 yearling heifers; 30 Hogs—4 brood sows, 2 to have pigs by time of sale, 2 in April, 2 boars, the balance are shoats; 50 or 60 chickens by the lb., etc. A credit of 12 months given on sums of $5 and upwards, purchasers giving their notes with approved security. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when further terms will be made known by
G. R. Thompson, Auct. JOHN BUBB.

The More Particular

You are the more you will appeciate our Smart Cloaks for Ladies and girls, the more you know about quality of material and workmanship the quicker you will recognize the Superior values we offer at extremely Moderate prices. You should also know what is equally important—that

CORRECT STYLE

with us means that every garment in our stock is authoritatively correct in cut and finish.

CORRECT FIT

with us means that your size garment must fit like one made to measure, or we'll not let you take it.

IN LADIES CLOAKS

we are showing such a large variety of styles in all fashionable materials that every taste can be satisfied,

In Children's Cloaks we offer your choice of all the new models in ultra fashionable materials.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER PA.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS

but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

.Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats
OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,
PROPRIETOR.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

-Wentz Bros. & Frey,-

HANOVER, PENNA.

Special Sale of White Bed Spreads.

Beginning Monday, Feb. 11th, and Ending Monday, Feb. 18th, inclusive, we will have a

SPECIAL SALE OF

WHITE BED SPREADS,

as follows:

100 White Spreads, Worth 75 cts., at 59 cts.

100 White Spreads, Worth $1.25, at 89 cts.

100 White Spreads, Worth $1.50, at $1.15.

Don't miss this sale if you wish to obtain bargains in spreads.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.

Public Sale

—OF—

Real Estate and Personal Property!

Saturday, March 2nd, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit housekeeping, will offer at public sale at his residence in Oxford township, Adams county, on road leading from New Oxford to Conewago Chapel, ¼ mile Northeast of Irishtown, the following personal property:—1 fine cow, 2 nice shoats, grain fan, double shovel plow, single shovel plow, new wheelbarrow, grain cradle, scythe and snath, crowbar, 1 tamping bar, manure fork, sledge, mattock, hoes, shovel, rake, 1 corn cracker and bone mill, large iron kettle, pot rack, buck saw, ax, scalding barrel, boxes and barrels, meat bench, 2 cook stoves, egg stove, Star washer and wringer, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 2 tables, sink, bureau, large cupboard, 24-hour clock, 2 stands, 2 lots of rag carpet 16 yards each, 1 lot 7½ yards, 1 lot of 9 yards, 15 yards of matting, 1 sideboard, 1 couch, ½ doz. good chairs, ½ doz. kitchen chairs, 2 rockers, 6 granite crocks, cream can, 5 hams, 6 shoulders, 3 sides all sugar-cured, lot of dishes and cooking utensils, bed clothing, blankets, pillows, feathers, jarred fruit and empty jars, 3 lamps, 2 mirrors, 2 spring scales, window shades, old iron, butter churn and tub, wash tub, set of ladles and fork, corn and potatoes by the bushel, 3 cans of new lard, ½ bu. measure, hatchet, 16 ft ladder, fruit picker, etc.

Also at the same time and place will be offered the real estate, consisting of a Tract of Land containing 4 acres and 90 perches, more or less, improved with a 1½ story weatherboarded dwelling house, good barn, hog pen, No. 1 well of water, all kinds of fruit, etc. The land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. Terms by

JOHN RICKRODE.

OHIO & KENTUCKY
HORSES.

Saturday, FEB. 9th, 1907,

The undersigned will receive two carloads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Removal Sale!

As we are taking possession of the Dellone Building, 130 Carlisle Street, April 1st, 1907, we will

Sacrifice

$5,000 Worth of Furniture, Stoves and Carpets.

All goods must be sold until April 1st, 1907.

KATZ FURNITURE CO.,
Present Location—44 Balto. St. HANOVER, PA.

DOUBLE POWER
WIND MILL.

A two-wheeled wind-mill with a governor that governs, and wheels that run in opposite directions. We claim our invention revolutionizes wind power. With each mill sold we furnish an insurance policy, agreeing to replace all worn out parts and repair damage by reason of wind for a term of from five to twenty five years at a cost of $1.00 per year.

$1000 BEWARD for the equal of our two-wheeled power wind-mill. WIND furnishes the cheapest power on earth. The two-wheel mill will solve the problem for those who are looking for the the right thing to pump water or to run their machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

DOUBLE POWER MILL COMPANY, Appleton, Wisconsin.

NEGLECTED COLDS THREATEN LIFE.—[From the Chicago Tribune.] "'Don't trifle with a cold,' is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and sping, the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold." Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best treatment that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by ED. T. AUKER.

Public Sale!

ON TUESDAY, MARCH 5th, 1907. The undersigned will sell at public sale at his residence in Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., along the road leading from New Chester to Bowlder, midway between the two places, on what was formerly the Ezra M. Myers farm, the following personal property:

6 head of Horses and Mules, 1 pair of black mules 9 years old, well mated and good size, the one an extra fine team leader, one bay horse 9 years old, weighs 1450 lbs., regular team saddle horse and can't be hitched wrong, 1 dark bay mare 12 years old, works wherever hitched, No. 1 leader, weighs 1350 lbs., 1 bay mare, a fine driver an t worker and any woman can drive her, 1 bay horse, good worker and driver, nearly all these horses are fearless of steam, trolley or automobile. 20 head of dehorned Cattle, 12 milch cows, 4 will be fresh by day of sale, 2 in April 2 in May, and 1 in July, the others are fall cows, 3 Durham heifers hard to beat and all with calf, 3 fat steers, 2 fine stock bulls, both fit for service, only 1 or 2 old cows in the lot; 18 head of Hogs, consisting of 1 brood sow will have pigs the latter part of April, 1 young sow, Poland China and Berkshire crossed, 1 Chester White boar, balance shoats ranging from 40 to 100 lbs.; Farming Implements, consisting of 2 wagons, 1 3¼ inch tread 4 or 6 horse wagon, 1 4 horse wagon, regular road wagon and bed will hold 90 bu.; Plano binder 6 ft. cut, 2 mowers, 1 Plano the other a Johnson, 1 Hench & Drumgold grain drill good as new, 2 corn workers, 1 a Hench & Drumgold the other a Springfield, 2 No. 40 Oliver chilled plows, 1 new land roller, (Weaver make), 2 wood frame spring harrows, spike harrow, wheels for wagon, dung sled, Plano hay rake iron frame in good condition, 2 pair 20 ft. hay carriages, hay fork and rope, corn sheller with bagger and feed table, for hand or horse power, new spring dog cart, top buggy, road wagon, single, double and triple trees, log, cow, breast and butt chains, dung hook, shovels, forks and rakes, hand saw, brace and bits, 2 sets breechbands, 2 sets frontgears, 1 set double harness collars and bridles, 3 sets buggy harness, Yankee harness, collars, bridles, flynets, back bands, lines, collar pads, and lead reins, etc. Also 1 sideboad, 1 bureau, sewing machine, glassware, earthenware, pots and pans, and many other artibles A credit of 12 months will be given on sums of $5 and upwards, 5 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. when further terms and conditions will be made known by CARMAN MYERS.
G. Colestock, Auct. Mackley & Cashman, Clks.

Public Sale!

Friday, March 8, 1907, the undersigned intending to quit farming will sell at public sale at his residenc in Hamilton township, Adams county, on banks of Little Conewago Creek, 2½ miles Northwest of New Oxford, on the Hafer farm, the following stock and implements:—4 head of Horses and Mules, 1 gray mare works wherever hitched, 1 bay horse good worker and driver, 2 dark bay mules rising 6 years, both leaders, 18 head of cattle, 10 milch cows some fresh by time of sale the rest by 1st of May, 6 heifers 2 fresh by time of sale, 2 bulls 1 fit for service, 5 brood sown 3 to have pigs by time of sale the others later, 8 shoats weigh 150 lbs each, 1 fat hog, 1 broad-tread 4 or 6 horse wagon and bed, one 4-horse broad-tread wagon, 4-horse narrow-tread wagon, 1 spring wagon for 1 or 2 horses, spring wagon spread, good falling top buggy, runabout, log sled and box, sleigh, 2 pair hay carriages, truck for binder, threshing machine with horse power, rods and straw carrier, 1 Champion binder and truck nearly new, binder tongue wheel, champion mower, Warrior mower. Superior grain drill good as new, 1 Champion Harvester, Reynolds grain fan fodder cutter, jack, cutting box, good corn sheller, hay rake, Root corn planter, hay fork, pulleys and 120 ft rope, land roller, 1 good corn worker, 3 long plows, 2 iron handle corn workers, stable hook, spike harrow, 1 cultivator, grindstone, Star chopping mill, circular saw, 1 set Yankee harness, 3 set of frontgears 2 set buggy harness, 5 collars, 5 bridles, 5 flynets, 5 halters, saddle, whip, pair side blades, lead, check, plow and buggy lines, tripple, double and singletrees, 2 spreaders, 2 log chains, butt and breast chains 18 cow chains, jockey sticks, digging iron, mattock, manure and pitch forks, about 150 very fine chickens, shovels, rakes, hoes, and many articles not mentioned. 12 months credit on purchases of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m. Further terms by JACOB HINKLE.
J. B. Crist, Auct. Decker & Chronister Clks.

Public Sale.!

ON THURSDAY, MARCH 7th, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit farming and move to Harrisburg, will sell at public sale on the D. S. Coleman farm at Gulden's Station on the York pike, the following:

Five Horses, No. 1 dark bay horse, 15 years old, No. 2 bay mare 13 years old, with foal, No. 3 bay horse 10 years old, these are single line leaders and will work anywhere, No. 4 dark bay mare 11 years old, good driver and worker, No. 5, 3 year old black mare colt built for driving and well broke in shafts, 15 head of Cattle, consisting of 8 milch cows, some will have calves by day of sale, others close springers and fall cows, 2 heifer, one with calf, 5 stock bulls, ranging in age from 1 to 2 years, largest will weigh 900 lbs., these cattle are mostly red Durham, 16 head of Hogs, 3 sows will have pigs between March 15 and April 1st, 1 Poland China boar, will weigh 200 lbs, 12 shoats weigh from 75 to 150 lbs. Farming Implements, consisting of 2 wagons, 4 horse wagon, 2 horse wagon and bed good as new, Osborne binder, Johnson mower. Spangler grain drill and corn planter, Hench & Drumgold riding corn plows, these machines have only been used 2 years, 3 plows, Syracuse, Mounjoy and Gale chilled, land roller, spring tooth lever harrow, spike tooth harrow, single and double shovel plows, hay rake, 2 sets of hay carriages, good spring wagon, good buggy and pole, hay fork, single, double and triple trees, butt, breast and log chains, dung hook, forks, shovels, rakes, 2 sets breechbands, 4 sets front gears, 4 Yankee blind bridles, set of harness, these are all good gears, check and plow lines, 6 halters, about 200 chickens by the lb., also a lot of Household Goods, Gravity cream separator, large enough for 8 cows three 50 lb milk cans, churn, butter print, stone crocks, sour krout stand, meat bench, sausage stuffer, iron kettle, 2 iron pots, single bed and many other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, 10 months credit, or 5 per cent. off for cash. C. B. HARTMAN.
G. R. Thompson, Auct.
H. G. Deatrick, Geo. McDannell, C'l'k's.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day

Spring Sales.

The following sale dates have been booked for Spring of 1907. If you intend having sale send in your date and have it placed in this list. No charge is made when bills are printed at this office.

—FEBRUARY—
19—John Bubb, Mountpleasant township.
25—H. J. Sneeringer, Exr., Mountpleasant.
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton.

—MARCH—
1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
2—John Rickrode, Oxford township.
5—Carmon Myers, Tyrone township.
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton
7—Wm. Ginter, Berwich township.
13—Henry Keiser, church farm, Paradise twp.
14—Roop & Wolf, Tyrone township, 13 horses and mules, 35 head of cattle, hogs and farm implements
18—Calvin I. Bentzel, Hamilton township.
21—J. H. Kengy, Mountpleasant township.
29—Michael Livingston, Mountpleasant

J. B. Crist, Auct.

FEBRUARY.
14—David Mummy, Hamilton township?
16—Daniel Bowser, Reading
20—Charles Mollisy, Latimore.
23—E C March, Mountpleasant.
25—K. W. Rickrode, Reading
26—Clinton Bream, Tyrone
27—Charles Jacobs, near Hampton
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton

MARCH.
1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
2—George Smith, Reading.
4—N B. Harbold, Reading
5—John Bechtol, Paradise
6—Leonard Slaybaugh, Reading
7—M. D. Neidich, "
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton
9—Isaac Gross, Washington
11—Elias Baschoar, Union
12—Jonas Hollinger, Reading
13—Lewis Fissel, Huntington
14—James Devine, Conewago
15—Charles Laughman, Reading
16—Peter Laughman, "
18—Jacob Link, Washington
20—Daniel Emlet, Huntington.
21—L. G. Carey, Latimore
19—Harry Meckley, Hamilton.
23—Isaac Gross, Washinton
24—Wm. Anderson, Latimore.

G. R. Thompspn, Auct.

FEBRUAY.
14, Jacob Gise, Straban township.
15, George Garman, Tyrone.
19, John Bubb, Mountpleasant.
26, Ezra Bankert Tyrone.
28, C. T. Ecker, Tyrone.

MARCH,
5, E. C. Thoman, Straban.
6, Geo. Weaver, "
7, C. B. Hartman, "
9, Wm Flemming "
13, Samuel Allison,
14, Roop & Wolf, Tyrone.
15 Jeremiah Roth, Butler.
18, Calvin Bentzel, Hamilton.
19, Wm. Brickner, Butler.
20, P. N. Shutter, "
21. H. L. Haverstock, Butler.
23, M. S. Livingston, Mountpleasant.
24, C E. Naylor, Aspers.
26, W. H. King, Oxford.

Register's Notices.

NOTICE is hereby given to all legatees and other persons concerned, that Administration accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams County, Pa., for confirmation and allowance, on MONDAY, the 20th day of Mar., 1907, at 10:30 o'clock, a, m., viz:

75.—First or partial account of Jeremiah Bender, Executor of the last will and testament of Delilah Bender, late of Cumberland township, Adams county, Penusylvania, deceased.

76—The second and final account of Jacob Wolford and Aphraim Wolford, Executors of the last will and testament of Lydia A. Wolford, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., dec'd.

77.—The first and final account of John A. Duttera and Amos M Duttera, Executors of the last will and testament of James O. Duttera, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams Co., Pa., dec'd.

79—The second and final account of Horace E. Smith, Admr. c. t. a. d. b. n. of Samuel Smith, late of Huntington township, Adams county, Pa., deceased.

D. F. STEFFY.
2-7-td. Register.

Public Sale

Thursday, February 28th, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence in Hamilton township, on the farm of Mrs. Catharine Diehl, along the Carlisle pike, 2 miles North of New Oxford and 2½ miles South of Hampton, the following personal property:—5 Head of Horses and Mules, 1 pair of dark bay mare mules rising 4 years, 1 a leader and both good workers, 1 mule 12 yrs. old, good leader and saddle beast, 1 sorrel horse rising 6 years, a good leader and works wherever hitched, 1 mare colt 2 years old, has been worked and drove, these horses and mules are fearless of steam, trolley or automobile; 18 head of Dehorned Cattle, 10 milch cows 5 to be fresh by time of sale, 2 to be fresh in June and 2 in July, 4 heifers, 1 roan heifer to be fresh by time of sale, 1 to be fresh in April, 4 stock bulls ranging in age from 1 year to 20 months, these bulls are red and roan Durham; 50 head of Hogs, 5 brood sows to have pigs by time of sale, 4 of these sows are Berkshire and Chester White, 2 Berkshire boars 45 shoats weighing from 50 to 100 lbs., 3 farm wagons 1 3¼ inch tread thimble skein 4-horse wagon and bed, 1 low-down farm wagon 3½ inch tread, 1 low-down 3 in. tread 4 horse wagon, Geiser separator and horse power all in good order, power jack, Tornado fodder cutter good as new, 30 ft. of belting, corn sheller, grain fan, 2 set 18 ft. hay ladders, 1 set as good as new, hay fork, pulleys and 120 ft rope, McCormick binder in good order, tongue wheel, Penna. low-down grain drill nearly new, Hench & Drumgold sulky cultivator, corn planter with phosphate attachment, new land roller, horse rake, Osborn 16 tooth leaver harrow, 2-horse Mountville plow, 3-horse Wallace plow, bob sled will carry 100 bu. of wheat, stable hook, 6 singletrees, 2 tripletrees, doubletrees, 3-horsetree, 2-horse spreader, 3-horse spreader, jockey sticks, pitch and manure forks, grain shovel, log, breast and cow chains crowbar, sledge, 1 set of breechbands, 3 set of frontgears, 3 bribles, 3 collars, halters, hitching straps, lead reins, plow lines, butcher's bench, 1 table, ten-plate stove, milk cans, and many other articles not mentioned. 12 months credit given or 4 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m., when further terms will be made known by
J. B. Crist. Auct. CHARLES W. ALBERT.
Stauffer & Decker, Clerks.

At the same time and place Ambrose Staub will sell 1 Bay Mare with foal, rising 7 years old, a good leader and saddle beast.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF HENRY X. NOEL, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
HENRY M. STRINE,
1-31 Administrator.

NOTICE

To The Stockholders of The Littlestown Savings Institution.

By authority of the Board of Directors of the Littlestown Savings Institution the undersigned, Cashier, hereby notifies the stockholders of the Littlestown Savings Institution that a meeting of said stockholders will be held at the Banking House of this corporation, in the Borough of Littlestown on Thursday, the 9th day of May, 1907, at 10 o'clock a m., of said day, to vote for or against the proposition to renew and extend the charter, corporate rights and franchises of the Littlestown Savings Institution for the further period of twenty years from the 24th day of July, 1907, on which date the present charter of the Littlestown Savings Institution expires.
1-31-3m W. R. ROBINSON, Cashier.

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF JULIANN NOEL, late of Mountpleasant township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned residing in same township, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. H. J. SNEERINGER, Executor.
Route 9, Gettysburg, Pa.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,
DENTIST,
OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

Public Sale!

FRIDAY, MARCH 1st, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence in Oxford township, Adams county, Pa., ½ mile Northeast of New Oxford, along East Berlin road, on what is known as the A. Sheely farm, the following personal property:—5 Head of Horses and mules—1 pair of bay mules rising 4 years, good size, gentle and well broke, 1 bay mare 10 yrs. old, work wherever hitched and an excellent driver, fearless of steam, 1 black mare 11 years old, works wherever hitched, fearless of steam or automobile, 1 black mare rising 4 years, well bred and a fine driver; 15 Head of Cattle, 8 fine milch cows, 5 fresh by time of sale, the balance Spring and Fall cows, 3 heifers, 1 to be fresh in March, 4 stock bulls; 3 brood sows with pig, 1 boar, good stock, 5 shoats weighing about 50 lbs. each; 3 wagons, 1 4-inch-tread 4 or 6 horse wagon good as new, 1 narrow tread 4-horse wagon, 1 or 2 horse wagon and bed, 13 ft. wagon bed with double sideboards good as new, road wagon, Geiser separator and horse power with rods, jack, Champion binder good as new, binder tongue wheel, 2 pair 18 ft. hay carriages good as new, 2 spring harrows, 1 a wheel leaver harrow the other wood-frame, both nearly new, spike harrow, self-dump hay rake good as new, circular saw in good order, 2 Mountville plows, bob sled nearly new, cutter sleigh, falling top buggy, No. 1 stable hook, Star chopping mill in good order, corn sheller, tripple double and singletrees, 3 spreaders, fifth chain, cow chains, forks, shovels, frontgears, collars, bridles, halters, check lines, whip, 3 housings, flynets, 1 Peerless creamery in good order, 1 parlor chunk stove, ten-plate stove, drum and pipe, lot of chickens, and many other articles. 10 months credit given on sums of $5 and upwards, or 4 per cent off for cash. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock a. m., sharp. Further terms at sale by
HENRY E. EMLET.
J. B. Crist, Auct. Mackley & Slothour, Clerks.

PUBLIC SALE!

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1907, the undersigned intending to reduce stock, will sell at public sale on the Gulden farm, 2½ miles Southwest of New Oxford on road from Kohler's school house to Johns' mill, midway between the two places, the following personal property:

4 Head of Horses—1 bay horse rising 3 years, 1 sorrel horse rising 3 years, 1 bay mare colt and 1 black horse colt, each 1 year old next May; 15 Head of Cattle—5 milch cows, some to be fresh by time of sale, the others in April and May, 3 heifers to be fresh in April and May, 4 stock bulls fit for service, 3 yearling heifers; 30 Hogs—4 brood sows, 2 to have pigs by time of sale, 2 in April, 2 boars, the balance are shoats; 50 or 60 chickens by the lb., etc. A credit of 12 months given on sums of $5 and upwards, purchasers giving their notes with approved security. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when further terms will be made known by
G. R. Thompson, Auct. JOHN BUBB.

The More Particular

You are the more you will appeciate our Smart Cloaks for Ladies and girls, the more you know about quality of material and workmanship the quicker you will recognize the Superior values we offer at extremely Moderate prices. You should also know what is equally important—that

CORRECT STYLE

with us means that every garment in our stock is authoritatively correct in cut and finish.

CORRECT FIT

with us means that your size garment must fit like one made to measure, or we'll not let you take it.

IN LADIES CLOAKS

we are showing such a large variety of styles in all fashionable materials that every taste can be satisfied,

In Children's Cloaks we offer your choice of all the new models in ultra fashionable materials.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER PA.

How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS

but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

.Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats
OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,
PROPRIETOR.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

-Wentz Bros. & Frey,-

HANOVER, PENNA.

Special Sale of White Bed Spreads.

Beginning Monday, Feb. 11th, and Ending Monday, Feb. 18th, inclusive, we will have a

SPECIAL SALE OF

WHITE BED SPREADS,

as follows:

100 White Spreads, Worth 75 cts., at 59 cts.

100 White Spreads, Worth $1.25, at 89 cts.

100 White Spreads, Worth $1.50, at $1.15.

Don't miss this sale if you wish to obtain bargains in spreads.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.

Public Sale

—OF—
Real Estate and Personal Property!

Saturday, March 2nd, 1907, the undersigned, intending to quit housekeeping, will offer at public sale at his residence in Oxford township, Adams county, on road leading from New Oxford to Conewago Chapel, ¼ mile Northeast of Irishtown, the following personal property:—1 fine cow, 2 nice shoats, grain fan, double shovel plow, single shovel plow, new wheelbarrow, grain cradle, scythe and snath, crowbar, 1 tamping bar, manure fork, sledge, mattock, hoes, shovel, rake, 1 corn cracker and bone mill, large iron kettle, pot rack, buck saw, ax, scalding barrel, boxes and barrels, meat bench, 2 cook stoves, egg stove, Star washer and wringer, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 2 tables, sink, bureau, large cupboard, 24-hour clock, 2 stands, 2 lots of rag carpet 16 yards each, 1 lot 7½ yards, 1 lot of 9 yards, 15 yards of matting, 1 sideboard, 1 couch, ½ doz. good chairs, ½ doz. kitchen chairs, 2 rockers, 6 granite crocks, cream can, 5 hams, 6 shoulders, 3 sides all sugar-cured, lot of dishes and cooking utensils, bed clothing, blankets, pillows, feathers, jarred fruit and empty jars, 3 lamps, 2 mirrors, 2 spring scales, window shades, old iron, butter churn and tub, wash tub, set of ladies and fork, corn and potatoes by the bushel, 3 cans of new lard, ½ bu. measure, hatchet, 16 ft ladder, fruit picker, etc.

Also at the same time and place will be offered the real estate, consisting of a Tract of Land containing 4 acres and 90 perches, more or less, improved with a 1½ story weatherboarded dwelling house, good barn, hog pen, No. 1 well of water, all kinds of fruit, etc, The land is in a high state of cultivation and under good fencing. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. Terms by
JOHN RICKRODE.

OHIO & KENTUCKY
HORSES.

Saturday, FEB. 9th, 1907,
The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.
Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W. PARR, Hanover.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Removal Sale!

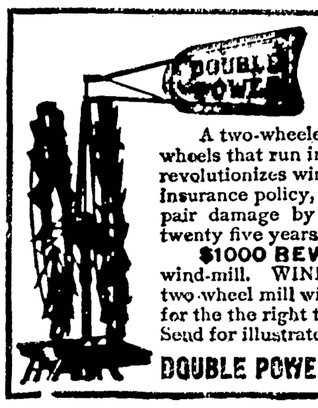
As we are taking possession of the Dellone Building, 130 Carlisle Street, April 1st, 1907, we will

Sacrifice

$5,000 Worth of Furniture, Stoves and Carpets.

All goods must be sold until April 1st, 1907.

KATZ FURNITURE CO.,
Present Location—44 Balto. St. HANOVER, PA.



DOUBLE POWER WIND MILL

A two-wheeled wind-mill with a governor that governs, and wheels that run in opposite directions. We claim our invention revolutionizes wind power. With each mill sold we furnish an insurance policy, agreeing to replace all worn out parts and repair damage by reason of wind for a term of from five to twenty five years at a cost of $1.00 per year.

$1000 BEWARD for the equal of our two-wheeled power wind-mill. WIND furnishes the cheapest power on earth. The two-wheel mill will solve the problem for those who are looking for the the right thing to pump water or to run their machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

DOUBLE POWER MILL COMPANY, Appleton, Wisconsin.